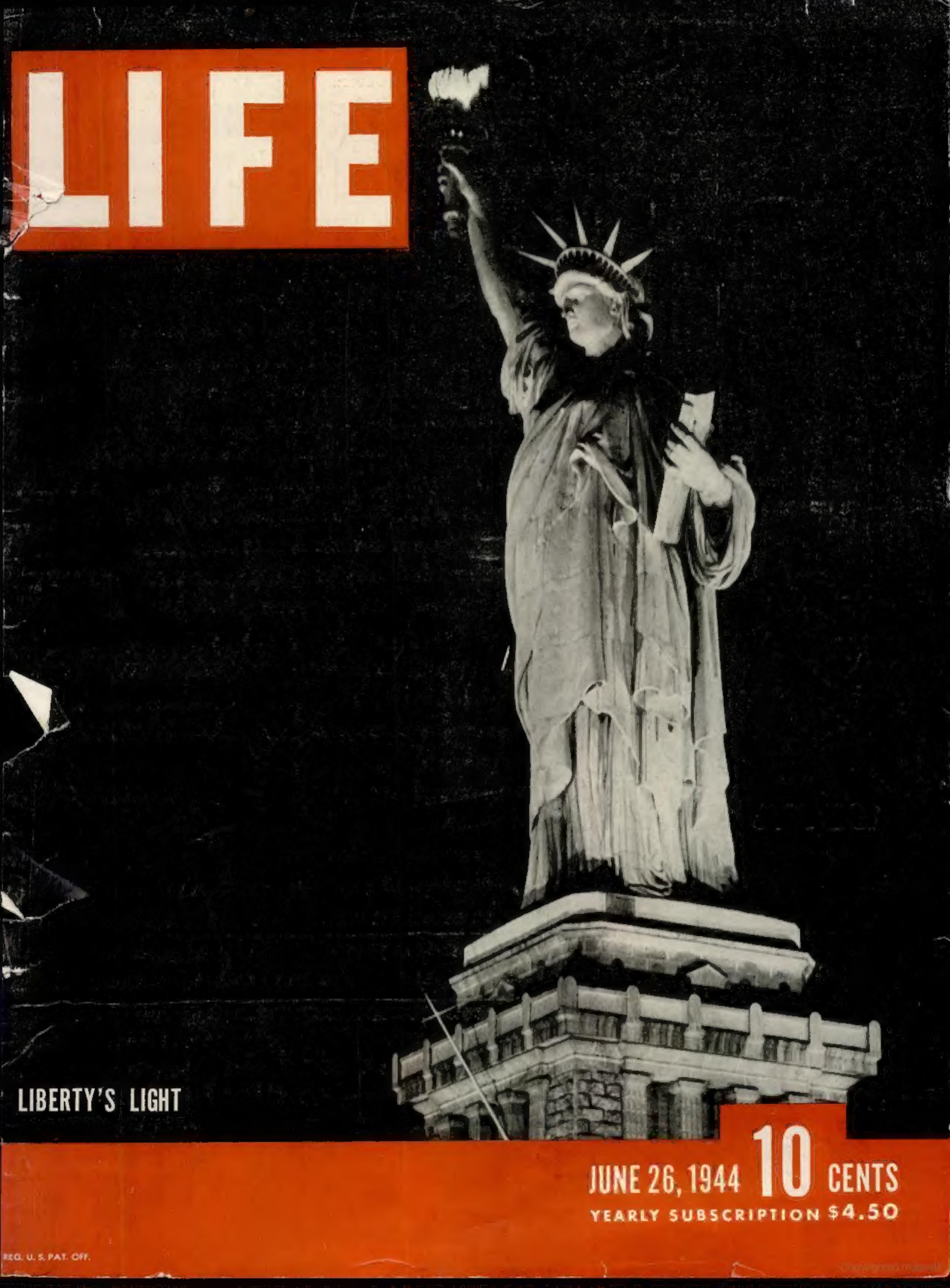


LIFE



LIBERTY'S LIGHT

JUNE 26, 1944 10 CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

TRUE TOWEL TALES: No. 6 . . . AS TOLD US BY A SOLDIER

Illustration as described by the soldier



BUNA BATHTUB

"We came across this Buna village," says a private in the army, "and down on the beach was a canoe that the natives had no use for. It was full of rainwater and we were dirty. The natives thought we were wacky — but whatta bath, brother, whatta bath!" A fresh-water bath is a welcome novelty sometimes to our men who are battle-hot and swamp-dirty. But they do have towels — and they're grateful for em! Good towels, too. Many are Cannons — brisk, efficient, hard-working — the kind you're proud to own as standard home equipment. We all need towels — but *they* need them more. That's why there aren't as many here at home. The best reason in the world for us to take especial care of those we have!



CANNON
TRADE MARK
CANNON
CANNON SHEETS
CANNON HOSIERY

Millions of Cannon Towels

are now going to the Armed Forces. So you may find a smaller selection in the stores — fewer styles and a limited variety of colors. But the durable Cannon quality, the hardy quality that will see you through, remains the same. When the war is over, Cannon will again present the newest styles in the most charming colors. For free booklet, "How to Make Your Towels Last Longer," write to Cannon Mills, Inc., 70 Worth Street, New York 13, N. Y.

For Victory—Buy U. S. War Bonds!



HOW TO MAKE YOUR TOWELS LAST LONGER
AND "STAY DURABLE FOR THE DURATION"

Launder before they become too soiled

Fluff-dry terry towels — never iron

If loops are snagged — cut off, never pull

Mend selvage and other breaks immediately

Buy good-quality towels — always the best economy

Help your Dentist-

TIME is more precious than ever, his days more crowded. For with so many thousands of dentists now at the fighting fronts, he has taken on more appointments, more patients. He is doing everything he can to guard the fitness of those on the home front.

You can do a lot to lighten his burden—to help him make the most of his time, skill and dental knowledge. Yes, you can help him—help him greatly—if you will follow these few

simple but important rules for dental care:

1. Make appointments well in advance.
2. Keep your appointments.
3. If you *must* break an appointment—do it promptly.
4. See your dentist regularly—don't wait until prolonged treatment is necessary.
5. Between visits—give your teeth and gums proper care at home.



Help your Smile!

Guard against "Pink Tooth Brush."
Help keep gums firmer and teeth more
sparkling with Ipana and Massage!

THESE DAYS, the proper home care of your teeth and gums is more important than ever. So choose your dentifrice with special care. And consider Ipana—the tooth paste millions prefer because it not only cleanses the teeth thoroughly but, with massage, it helps the health of the gums.

It is well to remember this. For gums as well as teeth need regular care. Yes, the brilliance of your smile, the bright sparkle of your teeth, depend largely upon firm, healthy gums.

Heed the warning of "Pink Tooth Brush"

If you see a tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush, *see your dentist!* He may say that your gums have become tender because modern soft foods have denied them exercise. And, as thousands of dentists do, he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For massage with Ipana speeds up circulation within the gum tissues—helping gums to become stronger, firmer, healthier. So every time you brush your teeth, be sure to massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums.

Start today to help your dentist help your smile. At home, give your teeth and gums proper care. Thus, between dental visits, you can help yourself toward firmer gums, brighter teeth—a lovelier, more attractive smile!

Product of Bristol-Myers

Start today with **Ipana** and massage

This One



Copyrighted material

HOW CAN I SUPPORT TRIPLETS! PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC NO LONGER BUYS MY BRISTLE!



For years only hog bristle made fine tooth brushes. Then Science made round-end **PROLON**



Far and away the best of the new synthetic tooth brush bristles, being marketed under various trade names, are those made by duPont.

"Prolon" is our trade name for the very finest grade of this duPont synthetic bristle.

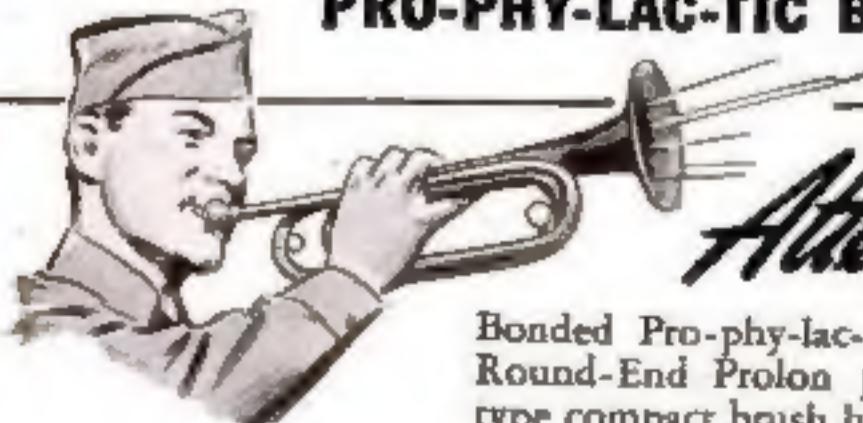
PROLON—no finer bristle made

So, when you read or hear competitive tooth brush claims, ask yourself this: *How can the same duPont bristle, in another brush under another name, last longer or clean better than under the name "Prolon" in a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush?* You know the answer . . . it can't!

Only PROLON has "round ends"

Pro-phy-lac-tic's big plus is that Prolon is the only synthetic bristle that is rounded at the ends.

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.



**Attention! Users of
Smaller Brushes**

Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic 2-ROW PROFESSIONAL has Round-End Prolon plus extra agility of professional-type compact brush head, only one inch long.

Same price . . . same package, marked with yellow band.

BONDED PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

LIFE'S INVASION ISSUE

Sirs:

How do you do it? LIFE, dated June 12 and bought Friday, June 9, contains pictures and news of the European invasion almost as up-to-date as Friday's newspapers. The editorial difficulties must have been overwhelming; the mechanical details involved, stupendous.

FRANK L. HOXIE
Boston, Mass.

• LIFE went to press as usual early Monday morning, June 5. At 3:32 a. m. D-day, when communique No. 1 came through, the presses were stopped. In 9 hours 23 pages of the magazine were made over to include invasion news. Eighty percent of LIFE's readers received their June 12 issue with coverage of the early stages of the invasion.—ED.

GENERAL BRADLEY

Sirs:

That was a great story on General Bradley (LIFE, June 5), who has been one of my ideal soldiers for 25 years. You might be interested in another anecdote.

I saw him inspect a green field artillery battalion during its first day on the rifle range. A young corporal got very busy correcting a recruit. The general, who is a good shot himself as LIFE reported, interfered. "Wait a minute, corporal," he said. "They just signaled a bull's-eye on that last shot. Let him finish the clip in his own way." The recruit, a rangy Tennessee mountaineer, rapped out four more bull's-eyes. Bradley went for his commanding officer and spoke softly: "This man makes every possible mistake in shooting—and I want you to see to it that nobody corrects him."

LOWELL M. LIMPUS
Washington, D. C.

WAR MODELER

Sirs:

I have been following with much interest LIFE's series of pictures on the



INVASION MODEL BY 15-YEAR OLD

work of Norman Bel Geddes in modeling scenes of the war. As a hobby I have been making similar models. The enclosed picture shows my first attempt at a complete invasion scene.

Although I am not yet 16, I have put very extensive study into the subject. Almost 2,000 hours have been consumed in the last four years by the actual building and the necessary research.

HUGH DOUGLAS PRICE
Columbus, Ind.

LIFE'S EDITORIAL

Sirs:

May I give you my heartfelt thanks for your editorial, "Power vs. Conscience" (LIFE, June 5). For five years I've groped for the answer and now I see it—La Follette's Progressive idea.

I would say that the Progressive idea

is the ideal of 75% of our people whether or not they admit it. The two major parties are selfish and shallow to see something such as you print about the Progressives making that the real America is coming.

JACK HORGAN
San Francisco, Calif.

Sirs:

Thanks for pointing out the place that radicals have in politics. Progressive ideals have always been born in radical groups and later accepted into the major party platforms. That's why liberals say that the only way to waste your vote is to vote for a major party.

Not alone do the Progressives stand with an ideology of freedom, Socialism, cooperators and certain labor men have the same ideology, the same conscience. They, too, deserve to be commended on their uncompromising fight for freedom.

DOYT HAMILTON
Lynchburg, Va.

Sirs:

I enjoyed your June 5 editorial on Churchill and Senator La Follette.

It's nice to see that a great American magazine can be a profitable venture and still maintain its editorial integrity. ENSIGN HAROLD PUTNAM, USNR
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

I would like to pass a few remarks regarding your staggeringly snug, sanctimonious and self-righteous editorial, "Power vs. Conscience."

You'll never succeed in fooling the rest of the world regarding America's high ideals and spotless conscience. The rest of the world remembers all too well the occasion of America's entry into this war against tyranny—and it was not occasioned by your conscience, idealism or boundless love of humanity!

America, sad to say, is not an "eternal" danger and an unsleeping threat to every government that finds itself on anything but the will of the governed." America repudiated the League of Nations, set up for that very purpose. For over 20 years America hid herself in selfish, self-centered isolationism, watch-

ing unmoved whilst "the will of the governed" was violated and tyranny spread like a cancer over Europe.

EVE CASWELL
Winnipeg, Canada

SYNTHETIC QUININE

Sirs:

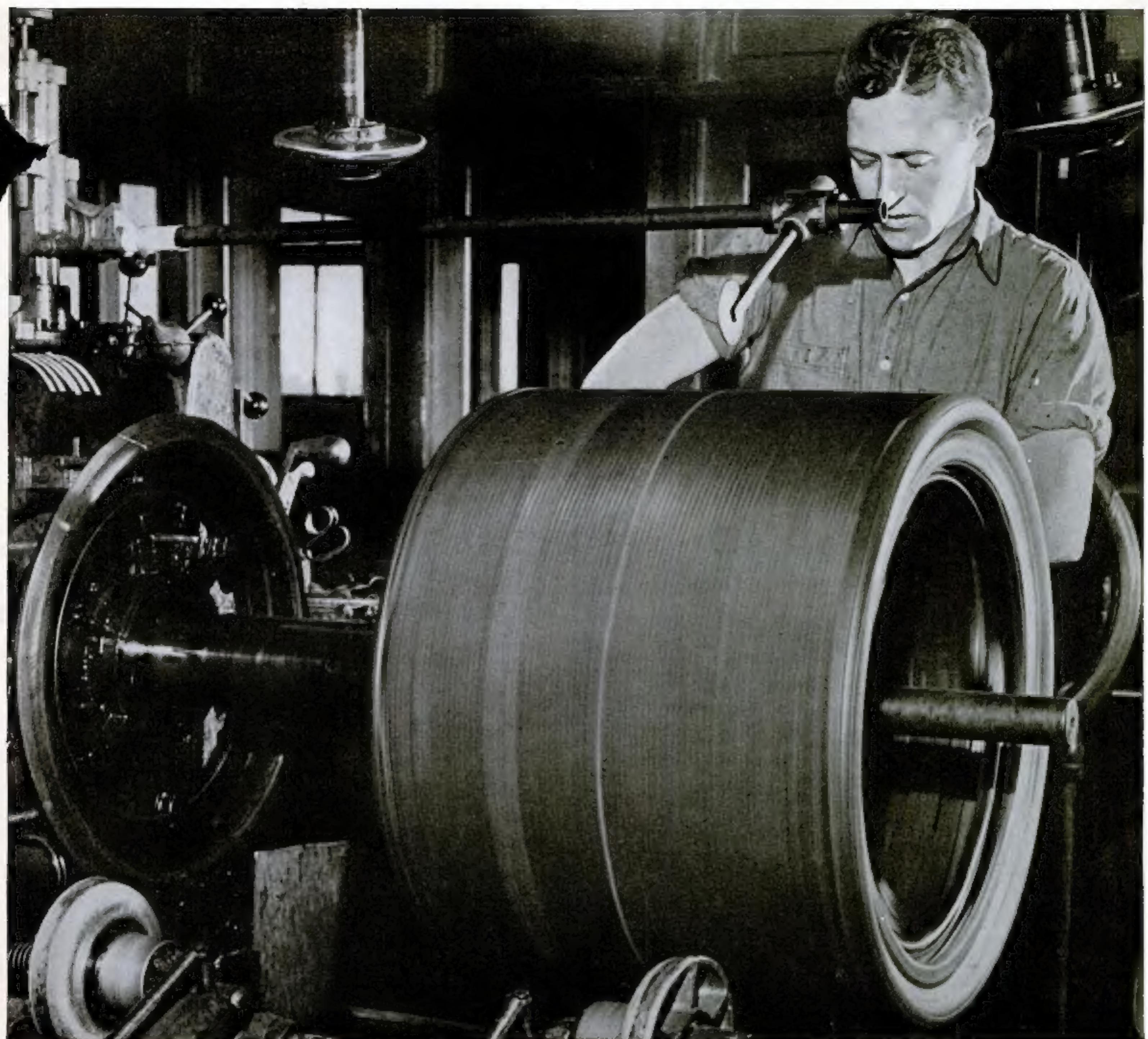
We offer our congratulations to LIFE for its excellent picture story about synthetic quinine (LIFE, June 5).

Your story marks the first time that millions of citizens, untrained in science, have had an opportunity to grasp the scope of a complicated chemical synthesis, for no science textbook or previous popularization conveys the idea of synthesis as clearly.

EDWIN H. LAND
Polaroid Corp.
Cambridge, Mass.

(continued on p. 4)

Copyrighted material



The tack we put in every tire

A TIRE IS BUILT like a layer cake. First, one layer of rubber-coated cord, then another on top of it. The picture above shows a man building up the layers. That's an actual tire he's working on, *before* it's shaped and molded.

If the layers didn't stick together tight, the tire-builder would have a bad time of it. Production would slow down. Tire failures would increase.

Natural rubber has plenty of adhesive-ness, or "tack." Synthetic rubber hasn't. So B. F. Goodrich engineers began to search for something that would give synthetic rubber more "tack."

The answer was found in a cement

Synthetic rubber used to rub itself the wrong way, until the chemists found the answer

made from natural rubber. It is applied to both sides of each layer and the underside of the tread.

But this *natural* rubber (2% or less) in new synthetic Silvertowns insures against lagging production, many failures.

By making and selling thousands of tires made with more than 50% synthetic long before the war, B. F. Goodrich engineers were able to get a three-year head start in compounding synthetic rubber—knowledge that today is in-

valuable to American car owners.

These tires totaled more than 80,000,000 miles. They were the first containing any synthetic rubber ever sold to American car owners. Many are still in use. Today's B. F. Goodrich tires for passenger cars are all-synthetic (98%) and are almost as good as pre-war tires. Truck tires aren't yet as good, especially in intercity service with overloads, but are being improved day by day.

Few can buy tight now, but if you're

one of those who *can* buy tires today, go to a B. F. Goodrich dealer or Silvertown store. You'll get tires backed by years of experience with synthetic rubber in all kinds of products—tires backed by this 80,000,000-mile road test. *The B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, O.*

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

How rough and ready Rangers get the best of Dry Scalp dangers



but...5 drops a day keeps DRY SCALP away



Make it your first choice...

For good-looking, healthy-looking hair, comb in a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic each day... or rub directly on the scalp. You'll soon see why it's top favorite with Service Men... why it keeps hair looking "top notch" under the toughest conditions. For extra care of both scalp and hair... massage with plenty of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before every shampoo. Buy a bottle today... and see what a difference it makes!

DIG DOWN DEEP FOR WAR BONDS!



Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

NIGHT PLOWING

Sirs:

I read the story and saw the startling photograph which you published on "Late Spring Plowing" (LIFE, June 5). I was governor of Iowa in the late 30's and I am now general agent of the Farm Credit Administration. Here is another picture which gives you a closeup view of a night-shift farmer.

It shows a farmer and his son working to overcome the handicaps of a late season, shortage of labor and some shortage of machinery. It applauds the patriotism of a boy who is willing to spend his furlough helping his father get in the crop. The father, too, is entitled



NIGHT SHIFT

to orchids for not asking that his son be deferred for farm work. Thousands of others have asked for deferments with much less reason. He is putting out nearly 400 acres of corn.

NELSON G. KRASCHEL
Omaha, Neb.

TO INDIA AND BACK

Sirs:

The story of Mr. McAvoy's flight across the South Atlantic to India is pretty familiar to me. My son Max was a copilot in the first flight over that route in June 1941, when the first lend-lease planes were delivered to the British in the Middle East.

He was also the first ferry pilot to use Ascension Island as a stop on the South Atlantic crossing, and wrote of it as follows:

"July 29, 1942—I left Miami shortly after midnight and arrived in Trinidad in the early morning. During the first part of the flight I had been worried about the flight from Natal in Brazil to Marshall on the African Coast. This was the monsoon season, which brings continuous rain and extremely low ceilings. We had lost a couple of planes in the bad weather. Upon arriving at Natal, I got wind of a new airport that had been built under the utmost secrecy by the U. S. Army on the British island of Ascension. The only problem was finding a five-mile-square island in the middle of the Atlantic and believe you me that is just an infinitesimal pin point in the ocean. After considering all angles, I decided to try for the island, feeling that I'd rather depend on my ability as a pilot and navigator than on the weather. After flying five hours and 55 minutes I reached Ascension on the radio, obtained bearings and found that our celestial work had been good, as the island was dead ahead. We landed after flying seven hours and 14 minutes, covering 1,425 miles."

The Cannon Ball flight is now a routine matter, and I am sure you will understand my pride in the part my son played in the early development of this historic and important airway.

MRS. ALBERT STANLEY
Santa Monica, Calif.

Sirs:

In your photographic essay, "To India and Back" you printed several excellent pictures of Ascension Island. One of them claims to portray the island's one and only tree, a coconut palm. This may be the only tree on the

(continued on p. 7)

Stratford PENS AND PENCILS



PAUL WHITEMAN,
Blue Network's talented
director of music, is uni-
versally acclaimed as
conductor... musician...
dependable performer!

**DEPENDABLE
PERFORMERS**



STRATFORD
CONQUEROR
\$1.25

Never before ~

**SO FINE A PEN
AT SO LOW A PRICE**

Take the nation's word for pen value — — "Stratford!" Gracefully streamlined and perfectly balanced. But more than beautiful... they're dependable. Stratford Conqueror pens are modern in every phase of design and construction. The velvety-smooth pen point starts instantly... makes writing effortless. Convenient push-button filler. Available in four distinctive colors.

SALZ BROTHERS, INC.
Salz Building, New York 1, N. Y.

PRESIDENT TAFT GAVE THE STARTING SIGNAL

IT is June 1, 1909. For weeks the papers have been full of the exciting news. Now, before the New York City Hall five "horseless carriages"—an Acme, a Shawmut, an Itala and two Model-T Fords—stand hub to hub.

Anxiously mechanics make final adjustments. Then, from the White House, President Taft flashes the starting signal. And America's first transcontinental auto race is under way.

West of St. Louis seven-day rains had turned the country roads into quagmires. Across the prairies and in Colorado average speeds were cut to ten miles an hour.

At Cheyenne, Wyoming, the big Itala quit

the race. The others plowed on. Near the summit of the Cascades they fought their way against towering snow drifts.

Days later, Ford Car Number 2—the winner—entered the gates of Seattle's Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. It had crossed the continent in 22 days and 55 minutes, with New York air still in the two front tires!

As he awarded the trophy cup, Colonel M. Robert Guggenheim said:

"Mr. Ford's theory that a light-weight car, highly powered . . . can go places where heavier cars can-

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

not go, and can beat heavier cars costing five and six times as much, on the steep hill or on bad roads, has been proved.

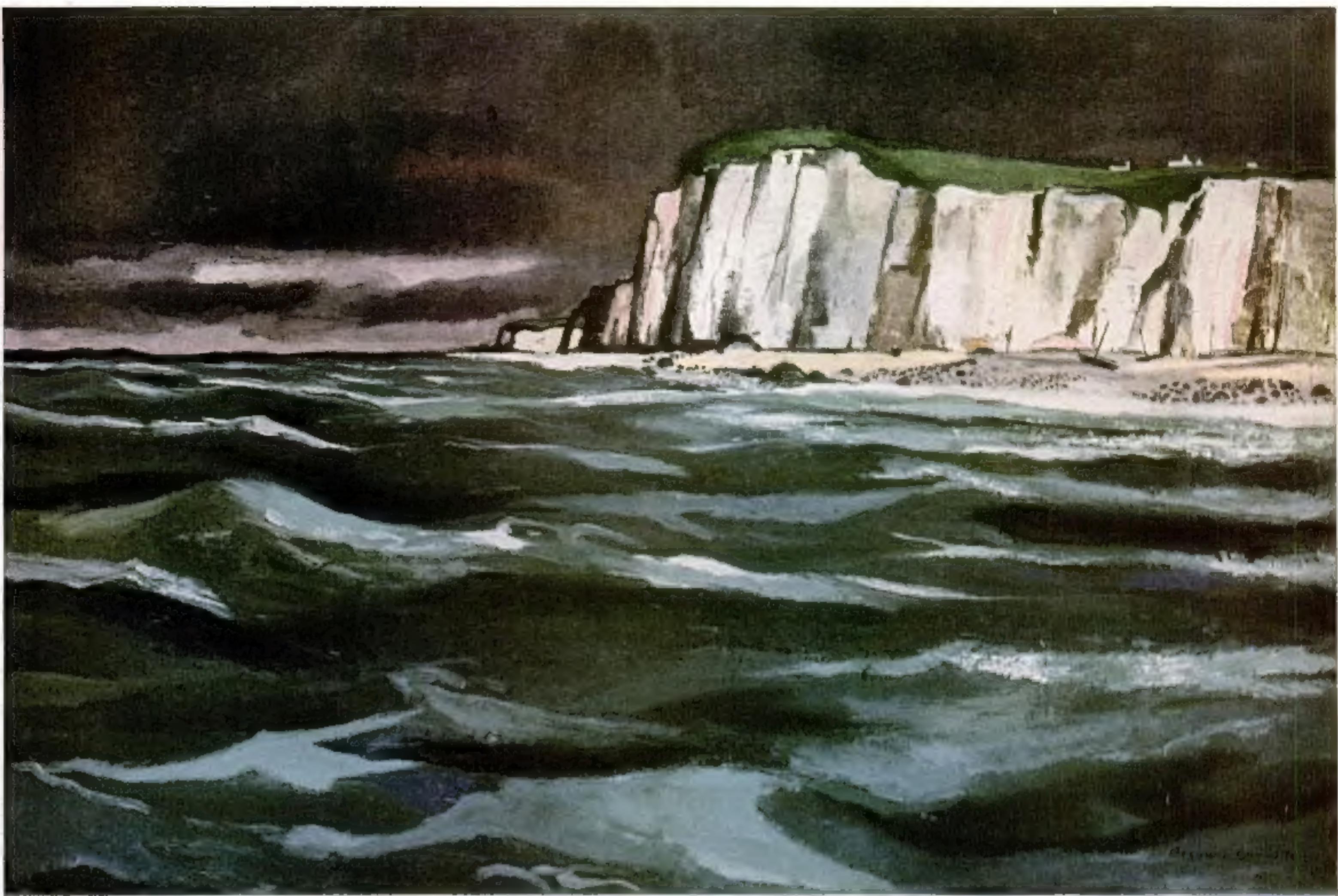
"I believe Mr. Ford has the solution of the problem of the popular automobile."

The proof of that no longer rests in a single car which won a race, but in 30 million cars and trucks Ford has built since then. And today millions of them are providing reliable, economical transportation for wartime America.

Meanwhile the inventive genius and the precision skills associated with the name *Ford* continue to serve the nation in the mass production of giant aircraft and other means to victory.

In the days of peace ahead, Ford's resourcefulness in developing new ideas and new methods will again produce soundly-engineered motor cars, priced within the reach of the largest number of people.





Sea Secret

Debussy's "La Mer," an interpretation painted by Bernard Lamotte, eminent French painter and colorist. Painted for the Capehart Collection. Here the artist has transmitted to the canvas his impressions of the last of the sea sketches, entitled "Dialogue between the Wind and the Sea." Portfolios of reproductions of paintings in the Capehart Collection may be secured at nominal cost from your Capehart dealer, or you may write direct to Fort Wayne 1, Indiana.

Like the sea, music, too, has secrets . . . but not to men who love it. There are strains from half-forgotten symphonies for those who live with memory, operas that bespeak romance, melodies to beguile a child.

No matter what the form . . . classical or popular . . . they who love music want it perfectly interpreted. To the Capehart or Farnsworth owner, this supreme interpretation of music is a familiar and happy reality. It can be for you, also, after the war, when our engineers

again make such pleasure an experience you may enjoy.

Today, the Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation is developing and producing Radar and other vital electronic instruments for war. But after Victory is won, new Capeharts and new Farnsworth radios and phonograph-radios . . . many with interference-free FM, many with the wonder of television . . . will bring to your home new adventures in superb, clear reception and gloriously full tone.

Then you may have at your selection a wealth of styles and a wide variety of sizes. Luxurious musical instruments with magic record-changers and matchless tone. Phonograph-radios of superior construction. In each field, an outstanding product, fruit of long research . . . for, whatever the cabinet style or the size, your Capehart or Farnsworth instrument will reflect the finest quality possible at its cost. Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation, Fort Wayne 1, Ind.

INVEST IN VICTORY—BUY WAR BONDS



THE CAPEHART

Television · Radio · Phonographs

FARNSWORTH TELEVISION & RADIO CORPORATION

THE FARNSWORTH

INSIDE Paramount

Published Here Every 4 Weeks

Our Family Album reads "just plain indescribable" under Bing Crosby's tintype.

Because Bing is all things to all people. He's come to stand for a way of life as typically American as pie a la mode.



Yes, we're mighty proud of the guy! Especially when he does a job like

"GOING MY WAY"

Some pictures are so darn BIG that they loom head and shoulders over anything that can be said about them. "Going My Way" simply speaks for itself.

This is the story that triple-threat Leo McCarey (writer-director-producer) has been itching to do all his hit-happy life!

It's a two-hour tussle between laughs and heart-throbs when Bing comes to take over the toughest parish in town from a wizened and wonderful old priest who's lost touch with a new generation.

"Time" calls it "one of the year's top surprises."

As if Bing needed any help, you've got that wonderful Irishman named Barry Fitzgerald whose performance "Life" calls "one of the half-dozen finer things seen in 50 years of motion pictures."

"Liberty" declares "it's Special with a capital S. Don't miss this one!"

"Life" hails Bing's "superlative performance" in "a fine, human movie!"

And lovely Rita Stevens, famous contralto of the Metropolitan Opera Assn., is delightful as the girl Bing might have married.

Under executive producer B. G. DeSylva's guidance this becomes the first picture to rise to Bing's wonderful voice. His grand new songs are by Burke & Van Heusen.

As we promised up there in the middle, we haven't said one thing about "Going My Way" that the picture won't say so much better!

When you're brushing those happy tears from your eyes, you'll agree with Mr. Webster's assertion that Paramount means "highest in rank."

Paramount Pictures

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

coast, but about three miles away, on Green Mountain, there are thousands of others, chiefly palms, banyan trees, Australian blue gums (sometimes called



ASCENSION JUNGLE

Eucalyptus trees) and pines. They begin at an elevation of about 1,000 feet and grow profusely almost all the way up to the peak.

I spent over a year and a half on Ascension helping to man the Royal Navy Wireless Station and I enclose a photograph of some of its banyan trees.

1/TEL. JOHN WALSH, RN

Fargo Barracks
Boston, Mass.

• Nothing irritates the men of Ascension so much as the widely circulated but erroneous tale that their island has but one tree.—ED.

ROME AND NEW YORK

Sirs:

I wish to commend you on the excellent pairs of photographs (Speaking of Pictures, LIFE, June 5) showing the remarkable resemblance between the architecture of Italy and that of New York City.

For years I have been trying to impress upon my Latin and history students our civilization's debt to the Romans in the fields of architecture and engineering. In this respect, your array of pictures will make my verbal exposition much more graphic.

JOHN G. MOSES

Utica, N. Y.

Sirs:

In the June 5 issue of LIFE in the section Speaking of Pictures on pages 12 and 13, a number of photographs of Rome appeared which are evidently the work of Mr. Ernest Nash, author of our recent, copyrighted publication, *Roman Tours*.

Inasmuch as there is no mention made that these photographs were taken by Mr. Nash, we are calling this information to your attention so that the proper credit may be given him.

J. J. AUGUSTIN

J. J. Augustin Inc. Publisher
New York, N. Y.

• LIFE apologizes to Photographer Nash who should have been credited along with his picture agency.—ED.

Time, LIFE, Fortune and the Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1944 these four publications of the Time group are budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.

IF I COULD LIVE IN AN AIR-TIGHT MASON JAR, I MIGHT BE SAFE FROM GERMS THAT CAUSE SKIN RASHES! BUT I CAN'T, SO MOMMY PROTECTS ME WITH BABY POWDER THAT'S ANTISEPTIC... MENNEN.



Germs often cause common baby skin troubles such as prickly heat, diaper rash. To protect baby, best powder is Mennen. More antiseptic! Round photos above prove it. Centers of plates contain 3 leading baby powders. In gray areas, germs thrive; but in dark band around Mennen powder (far right), germ growth has been prevented!

LOOK HOW I ALWAYS MOVE MY ARMS AND LEGS AROUND—LIKE WHEN I'M CRYING OUT LOUD! BOY, AM I GLAD MOMMY PROTECTS ME FROM CHAFING WITH THE POWDER THAT'S SMOOTHEST... MENNEN.



Which baby powder is smoothest is proved by round photos above; they show 3 leading baby powders seen thru microscope. Mennen (far right) is smoother, finer in texture. That's due to special "hammerizing" process which makes Mennen Baby Powder the best protection against chafing. Delicate new scent keeps baby lovelier.

Want the best
for your baby?



3 out of 4 doctors said in survey—baby powder should be antiseptic. It is if it's MENNEN.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . BAYEUX TAPESTRY REPORTS OLD INVASION

When the English-speaking allies fought their way into Bayeux June 7 they had returned to one of the great sources of English culture. That is the place from which Normans came in 1066 to conquer England. There, until the Germans came, hung the great Bayeux Tapestry which depicted the Battle of Hastings only a few years after it had been fought. Key examples of the 72 surviving scenes are reproduced here from the 230-foot embroidery on white linen, which used to be hung around the nave of Bayeux Cathedral. Today three German scholars are studying it

for Hitler in some "safe place," said to be Linz, Austria. They have already described it as "a sort of German royal saga."

By more respectable scholars Bayeux Tapestry has been called "the noblest monument in the world relating to English history" and "the most famous and most remarkable of medieval embroideries." So factual is the work that the Bayeux Tapestry is one of our chief historical sources on the decisive Battle of Hastings. The borders are decorated with the Romanesque conceits then in fashion: griffins, phoenixes, fables, hunts, monsters, real animals.



Harold carrying a falcon, (left), sets sail in Channel in 1064. Normans



Harold sails home, having given oath to support William's claim to throne of England on death of King Edward the Confessor.



Edward dies in 1066 and is hastily buried in St. Peter's on site of Westminster Abbey. Harold is crowned King, violating his oath, a sacred thing in those times.



William's fleet of about 700 open boats is built in the mouths of the



The fleet carries not only Norman barons but also Breton and French adventurers to a total of perhaps 13,000 men, 2,000 horses.



A crusade was what Pope had called William's expedition, for Harold had broken his word. Furthermore, William's great-aunt was Edward the Confessor's mother.



Landing at Pevensey on southeast coast of England is shown above.



The countryside is burned by Duke William's men. His objective is to force Harold to fight quickly, before Norman supplies run out.



William (left) has his fine Spanish stallion, given him by King Alfonso of Spain, led up, to lead his army into battle. He has already caught two of Harold's spies.



The Norman barons head for Hastings. Decorations at the top of the



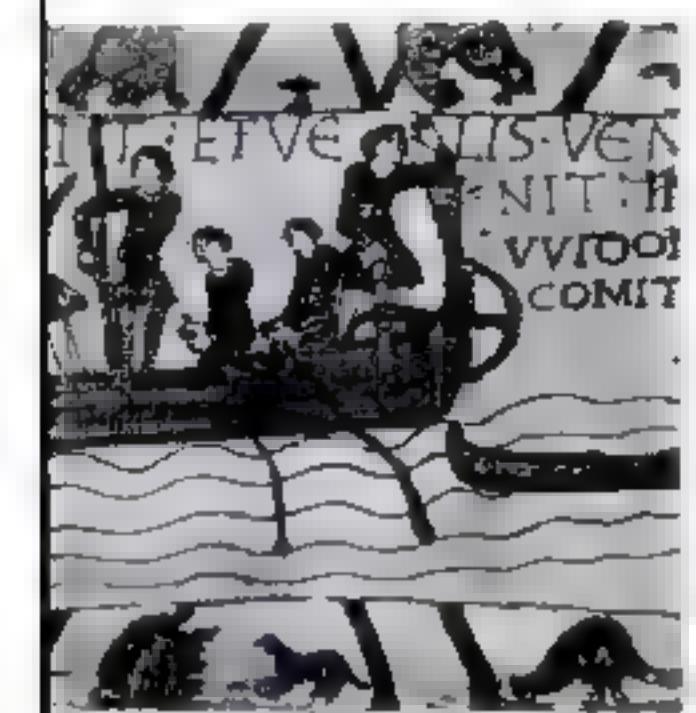
Spy tells King Harold that the Normans are coming. Harold has formed strong shield wall on a ridge after marching 30 miles a day.



The battle begins with a volley of Norman arrows, then the charge by the heavily armed Norman knights, here shown all across the bottom row of these two pages.



"Dex aie," cried Normans, meaning "God's aid!" replied Saxons, "Out!"



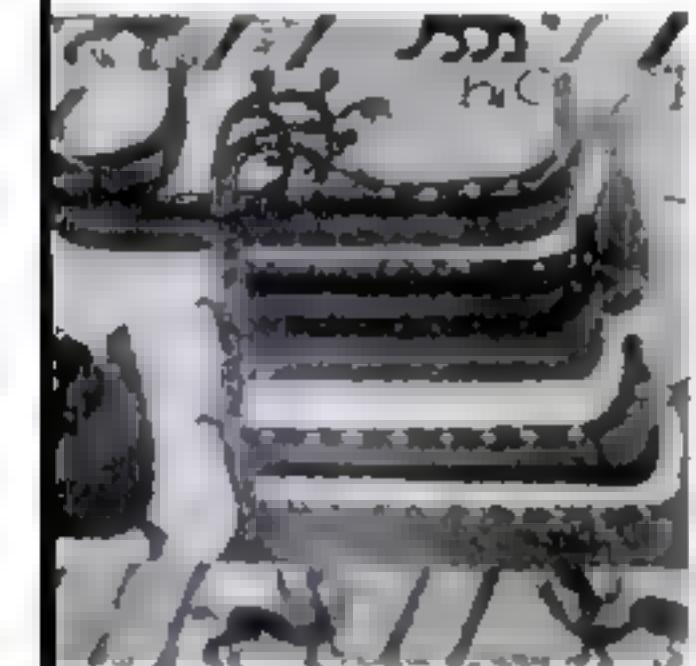
claim that he was going to pay a call on William of Normandy.



Landing in Normandy. Harold's Saxons drop anchor in a calm sea. This contradicts Saxon story that Harold was shipwrecked in a storm. Saxons wear mustaches.



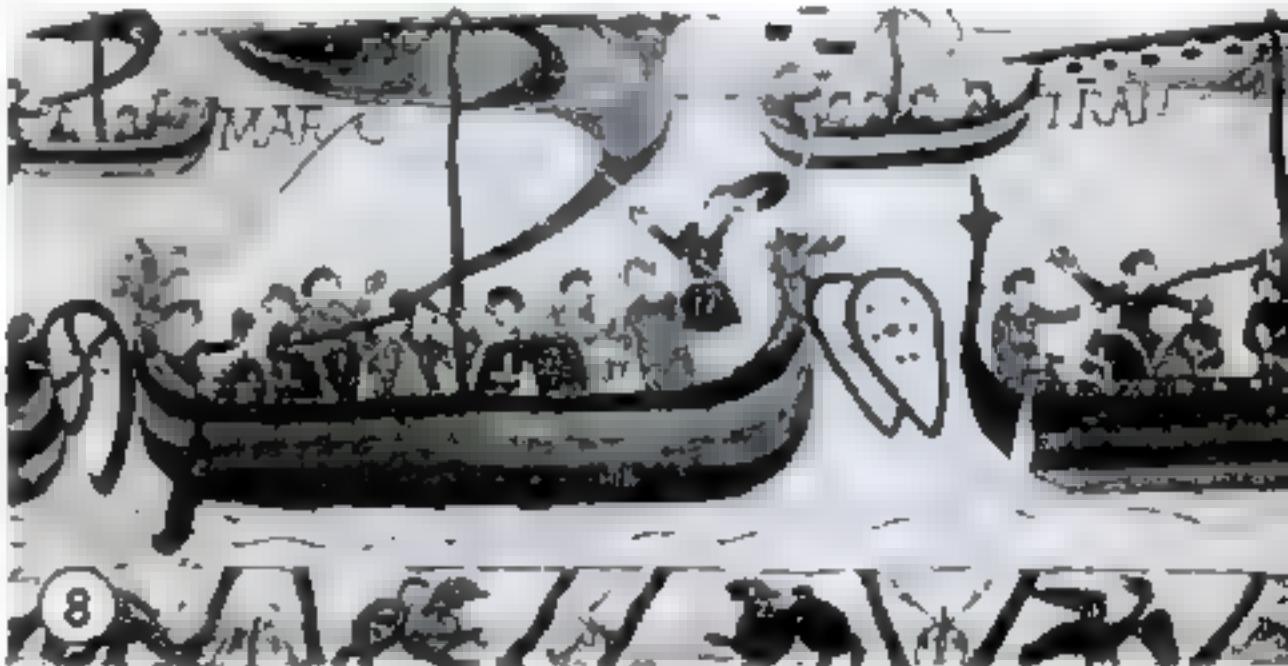
The seizure of Harold, by anchor, is effected by Count Guy. He surrendered him to Duke William, who released him after oath.



Norman rivers. Each one carried about 20 men and three horses.



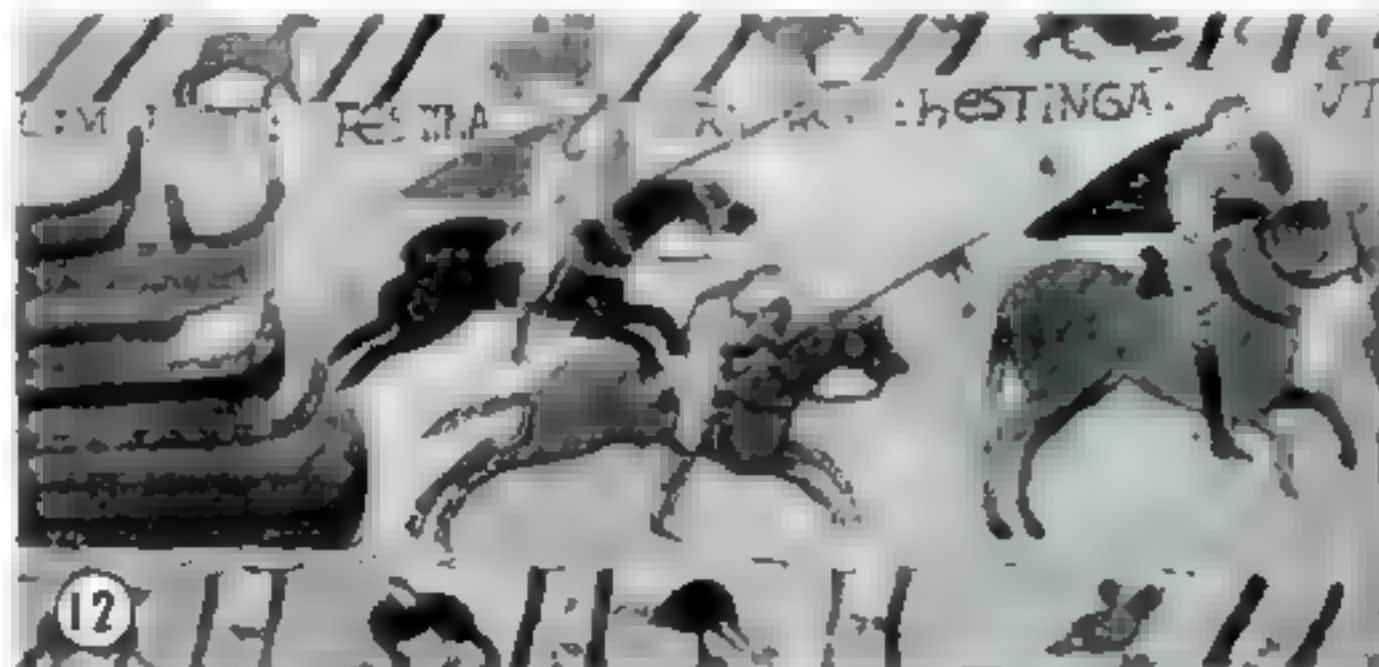
With a south wind, setting out at midnight, Sept. 27, 1066, William's fleet reaches Pevensey, England, by 9 a.m. The following four pictures are panorama of fleet.



Sailing swiftly by night, William carried "a great lantern" on mast of his own ship, the *Mora*, as well as a brass Cupid on the prow.



The horses are led ashore. Notice that Normans are clean-shaven.



In mail array, Norman barons head for Hastings. Their weapons were the lance, sword, arrow, mace and kite-shaped shields. Duke William carried a mace in battle.



Normans dig entrenchments around camp at the town of Hastings and build a timber castle. They had won complete surprise.



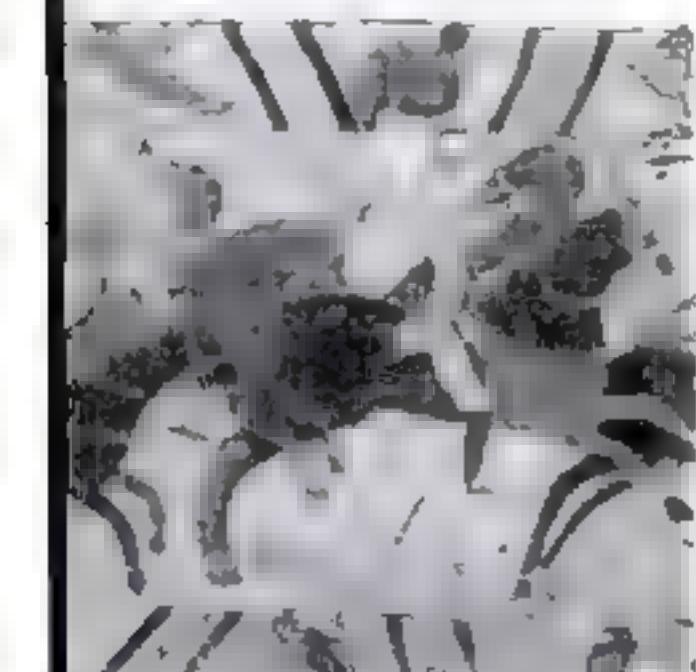
strip may include Harold's personal insignia, The Fighting Man.



Harold's spy, caught by the Normans, is shown the Norman host and in turn tells Duke William which way Harold is coming. William is left center, the spy at right.



The spy is released after having been wined, dined and impressed by Norman power. Decorations of strip include griffins, donkey.



"Out!" Another favorite Saxon cry: "Godemite" (God Almighty).



The shield wall of housecarls of Harold is impregnable against charges of the Norman knights, and volley of javelins, casting axes and stones throws Normans back.

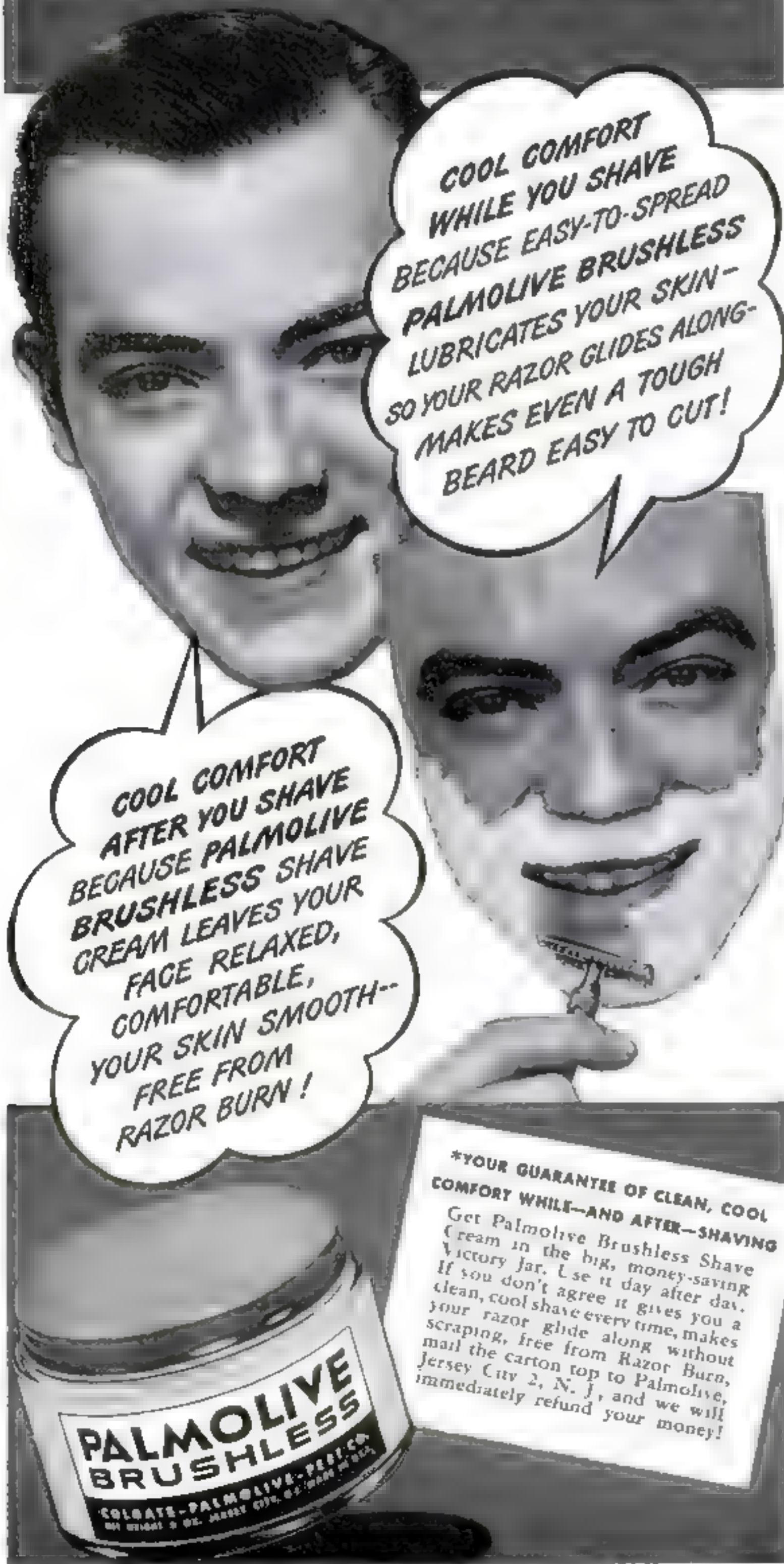


Norman allies were routed by Saxon levies, who pursued but were themselves cut to pieces on the open plain by the Norman knights.

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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)

The Battle of Hastings was the last great flare of infantry against armored cavalry for several centuries. The battle was won, however, not by mounted knights but by the Norman archers who pitched their arrows high and finally dropped one into Harold's eye, killing him and demoralizing his army.



THE NORMAN HORSES, INCLUDING WILLIAM'S, ARE DECIMATED BY THE SAXONS



AT CRY HE IS DEAD, WILLIAM RAIBES HIS HELMET (LEFT) AND RALLIES HIS MEN



IN HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING, KING HAROLD'S TWO BROTHERS ARE CUT DOWN



HAROLD IS KILLED (CENTER). AN UNARMED ARROW HAD PIERCED HIS EYE



THE NORMAN KNIGHTS HARRY THE REMNANTS OF THE SAXON SHIELD WALL

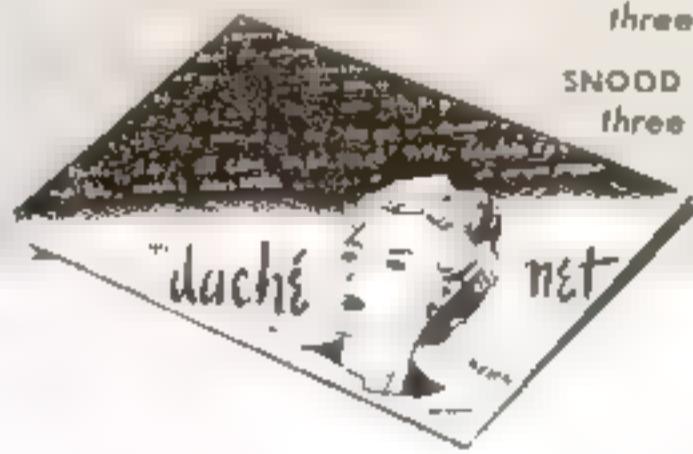
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LIFE'S REPORTS

WAR PHOTOGRAPHERS' STORIES

LIFE'S CAMERAMEN DESCRIBE THEIR BATTLE EXPERIENCES ON SECOND FRONT AND ON ROAD TO ROME

Frank Scherschel: The first mission on D-day over northern France by the group of Marauders with which I flew was the easiest operational trip I ever made. We thought it was going to be murder but it wasn't. To show you how easy it was, I ate my bar of chocolate. In every other operational trip I sweated so much the chocolate they gave us melted in my breast pocket. After this trip over the beaches I found the chocolate all in one piece.

At our briefing the CO said, "This is it," and everybody yelled like mad Indians. Our target was a battery of six heavy shore guns that would raise hell with the boats coming into the beaches unless they were silenced. We had to lay our bombs down at precisely 6:25, for the troops on our beach were to touch down at exactly that moment.

It was raining, misty and cold as we got into our ships. We arrived over the target almost five minutes early because of a heavy tail wind, but held our bombs until the appointed time. We had been instructed to go down below cloud level, even if it was 1,000 ft., in order to hit our target right on the nose. Actually we were able to bomb from about 6,000 feet.

Some flak came up but there were no enemy planes. There were Forts, Liberators, fighters and fighter bombers everywhere—all of them ours. We wouldn't have had to shoot down enemy planes even if they had been there. We would simply have run over them.

David Scherman: I called at the Admiralty in London about 8 a. m. the Thursday before D-day. The hall had been cleared by an advance guard to make sure nobody talked to us on the way out to our sealed buses. About halfway to our destination sealed apple juice and sealed Spam sandwiches were broken out. We arrived at a sealed port and immediately boarded an LCVP which dropped us at various ships and landing craft.

I sailed on an LST, in Section One, Group Two, Western Naval Task Force. We were under way at 3:15 Monday morning in a rough sea. At 3:32 Tuesday morning we anchored and dropped our LC boats. Then we dropped our amphibious vehicles, known as "ducks," which went off saying, "Quack, quack." Our bow doors closed at H plus one and the skipper rubbed his hands and said, "Well, let's go back to England."

We passed a craft resembling a Hoboken ferry. It was a square-shaped, frame double-decker with six chimneys. The signal officer, who was groggy anyhow from lack of sleep, yelled, "Captain! What the hell is that piece of equipment?" We had seen every landing craft so far but this. On its side was painted "LCK." We looked that up in the orders and read, "Landing Craft, Kitchen," then promptly signaled them for "a double malted, a ham on rye and forget the mustard." Blinked back the six-chimneyed LCK steaming toward the beaches: "Baloney!"

When we landed back in England I was standing on the lower deck waiting for the bow doors to open so I could shoot the loading master signaling to us from the wharf and the immediate mad activity that I was sure would attend our arrival. The bow doors started groaning open and I waited with camera poised for the historic picture of whoever was outside. There was one person standing there—a swarthy character with a two-day beard, expectantly focusing his camera for the historic picture of whatever emerged from the slowly opening bow doors. He was LIFE's Robert Capa.

Along with their extraordinary pictorial records, LIFE's photographers covering the battlefields of Europe in France and Italy (for LIFE and the U. S. still-picture pool) sent in written messages describing incidents which attended their picture-taking. Their reports are hasty and highly personalized, set down with casualness and humor that only thinly disguises the danger of their work. The stories by and about them are printed here as sharp and illuminating footnotes to history.

Robert Capa: I was going to Normandy on this nice, clean transport ship with a unit of the 1st Division. The food was good and we played poker. Once I filled an inside straight but I had four nines against me. Then just before 6 o'clock we were lowered in our LCVP and we started for the beach. It was rough and some of the boys were politely puking into paper bags. I always said this was a civilized invasion.

We heard something popping around our boat but nobody paid any attention. We got out of the boat and started wading and then I saw men falling and had to push past their bodies. I said to myself, "This is not so good." I was going in very elegant with my raincoat on my left arm, but at that moment I had a feeling I would not need the raincoat. I let go of it and hid behind some tanks that were firing on the beach.

After 20 minutes I suddenly realized that the tanks were a certain amount of cover from small-arms fire but that they were what the Germans were shooting shells at, so I made for the beach. I fell down next to a guy who looked at me and said, "This is harder than sweating out an inside straight." And another guy said, "I see my old mother sitting on the porch waving my insurance policy."

It was very unpleasant there and having nothing else to do I started shooting pictures. After an hour and a half my film was all used up and I saw an LCI behind me with a lot of medics getting out and getting killed as they got out. I waited in the water for all the medics to get out and then I climbed aboard. Then I felt a slight shock and my eyes were all covered with feathers. I thought, "What is this? Is somebody killing chickens?" Then I saw that the superstructure was shot away and the feathers were stuffing from the kapok jackets of men who had been killed. The skipper was crying because his assistant had been blown all over him and he was a mess. Then things got confused. I was very exhausted. Some men were giving transfusions to the wounded. An LCVP came for the wounded and I went with them.

Ralph Morse: It was some time after actual operations started that the first casualties began to come back to our ship lying off the Normandy beach. It was a difficult and dangerous job to transport them from the beaches through the shallow water and to haul them aboard, strapped to their stretchers. But the job was done and the deck of our ship soon began to take on the look of a casualty ward. Urgent cases were attended to as they lay there. Others were taken into specially equipped surgeries where doctors carried out emergency operations despite the heavy roll of the ship.

On the way back troops who were fit enough, and even some who were not, played poker for French invasion money in little groups. In one corner a sailor was sifting through a pile of clothing that had been cut off our casualties, sorting out personal belongings for return either to the wounded men or to their relatives.

Robert Landry: (Messages from this photographer were brief. The first one received by the London office, along with his pictures, stated: "I have lost my shoes." Landry had gone in with American troops to Ste. Mere-Eglise. The latest message from Landry reported): "The first Army nurses have arrived. They splashed ashore and

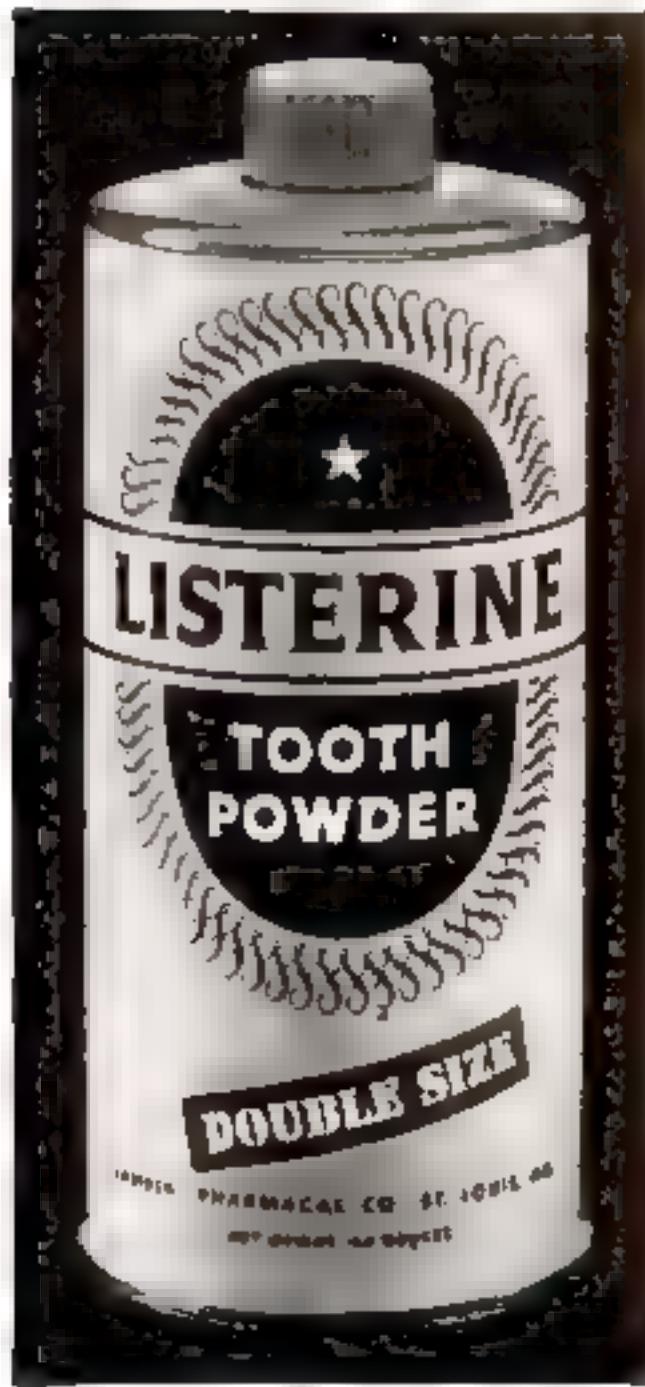


LIFE's invasion team (standing): Robert Landry, George Rodger, Frank Scherschel, Robert Capa. (squatting): Ralph Morse, John Morris, David Scherman.

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PHOTOGRAPHERS CARL MYDANS AND GEORGE SILK MEET EN ROUTE TO ROME

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

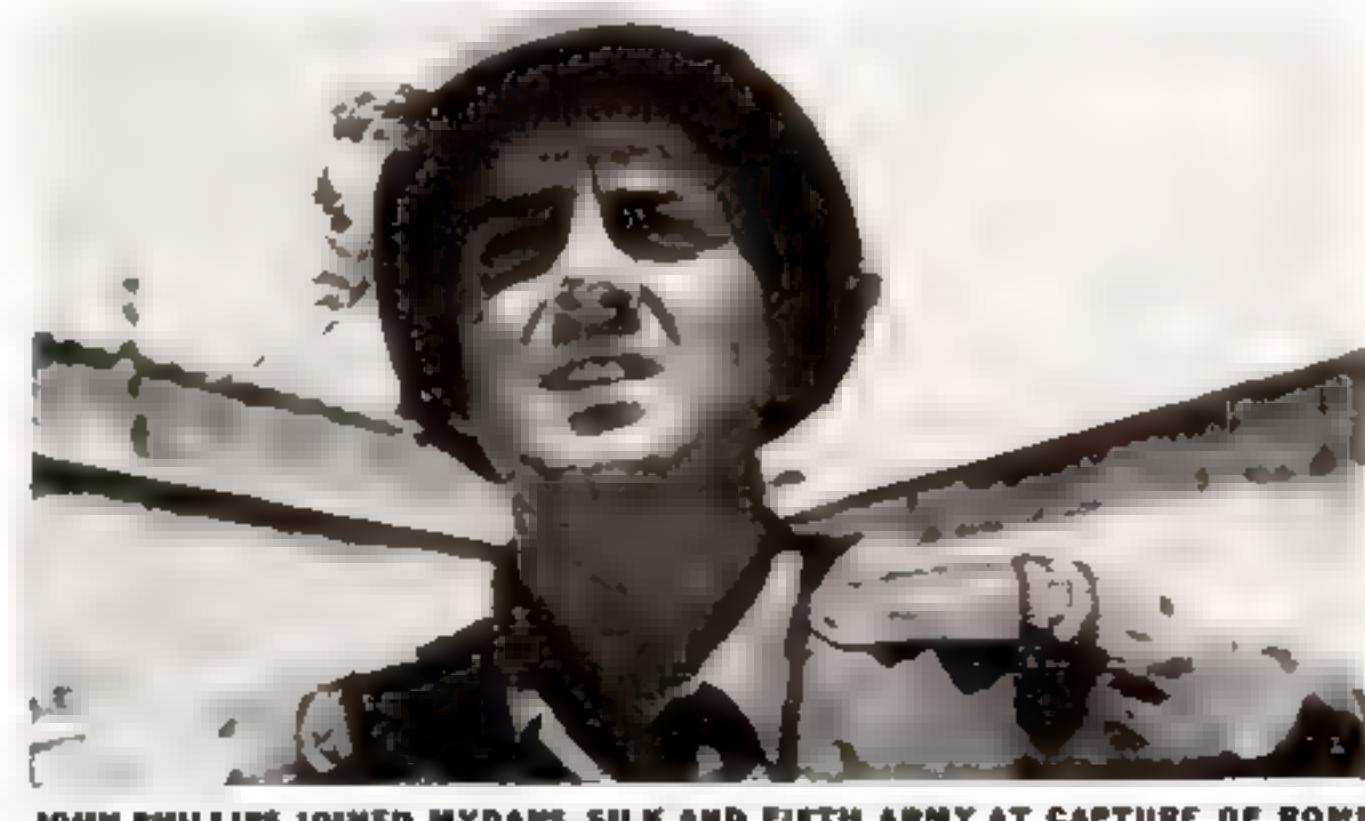
walked five miles to the village. Prettiest nurse is Lieut. Margaret Stanfill of Hayti, Mo. She is 23 and single."

Carl Mydans (in Italy): We tried for the back approach to a monastery. The Germans dropped a shell right at the first hairpin bend, 150 yards beyond us. We started back into the valley with the jeep. By now we were scared and wanted to get out fast. The house we had passed coming up, with a soldier sitting in front of it, had been hit. The soldier was gone. I hope he got away. Our jeep fairly flew. The bombed and gutted road seemed smooth as our wheels hardly touched the ground. Suddenly I realized the road was unfamiliar. But Cass of Paramount, who was driving, said, "This is the way we came." In a moment, however, there was no further question. A limb of a tree was across the shelled road and we jammed on our brakes. We had been heading straight into German territory. The next five minutes going back, I am sure, broke all speed records for jeeps.

I had another close call at Velletri when I took a picture of a huge bottle of wine with a German helmet perched on top. I tried to move the bottle slightly into better light. It was too heavy so I got a GI to help me shove it about six inches. Later two soldiers picked up the bottle, which then proved to be booby-trapped. It blew up, seriously injuring them.

Will Lang (LIFE's Rome correspondent): Yesterday while driving from Rome in a captured German car Carl Mydans and I were hit by carbon-monoxide poisoning from the exhaust, Mydans badly and myself slightly. Carl was unconscious but was revived with roadside artificial respiration and later given oxygen in a Naples hospital. Mydans is remaining in the hospital for another day for a check, but I saw him this morning and he's up and all right.

After the Velletri capture Photographer George Silk and I were pinned down for half an hour by heavy German eyebrow-singeing shelling. Having just seen what one American shell had done to 10 Germans, we were so nervous that Silk spent five futile minutes trying to change his film before he noticed he was jamming a roll of Life Savers into his camera.



JOHN PHILLIPS JOINED MYDANS, SILK AND FIFTH ARMY AT CAPTURE OF ROME



A GOOD WEAPON speaks to men in a language beyond words. Far back in the air-gunner's memory, as he waits with his machine gun in the cold void, are other things that spoke the same language. His first set of electric trains, perhaps. Or his first dog.

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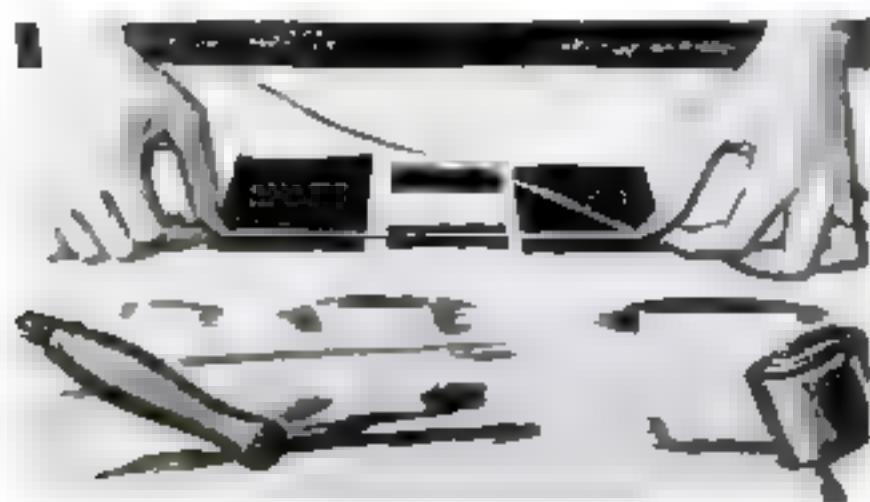
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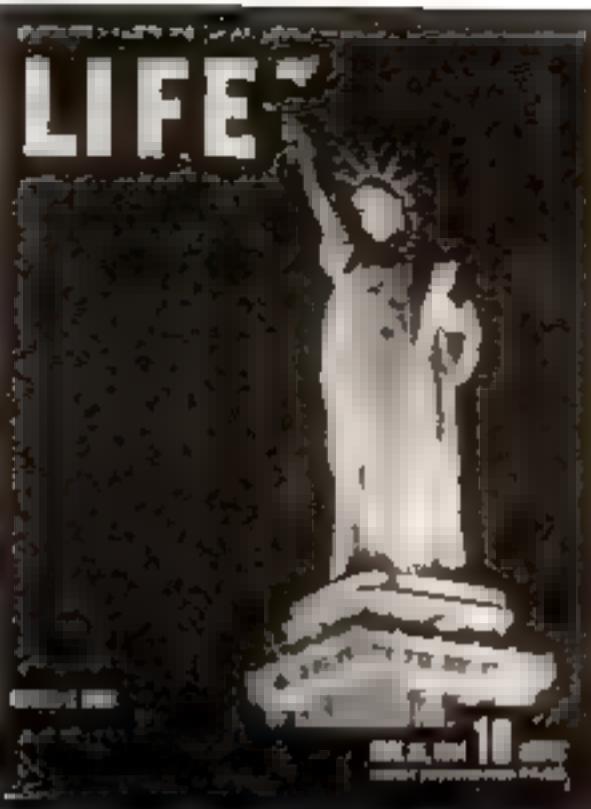
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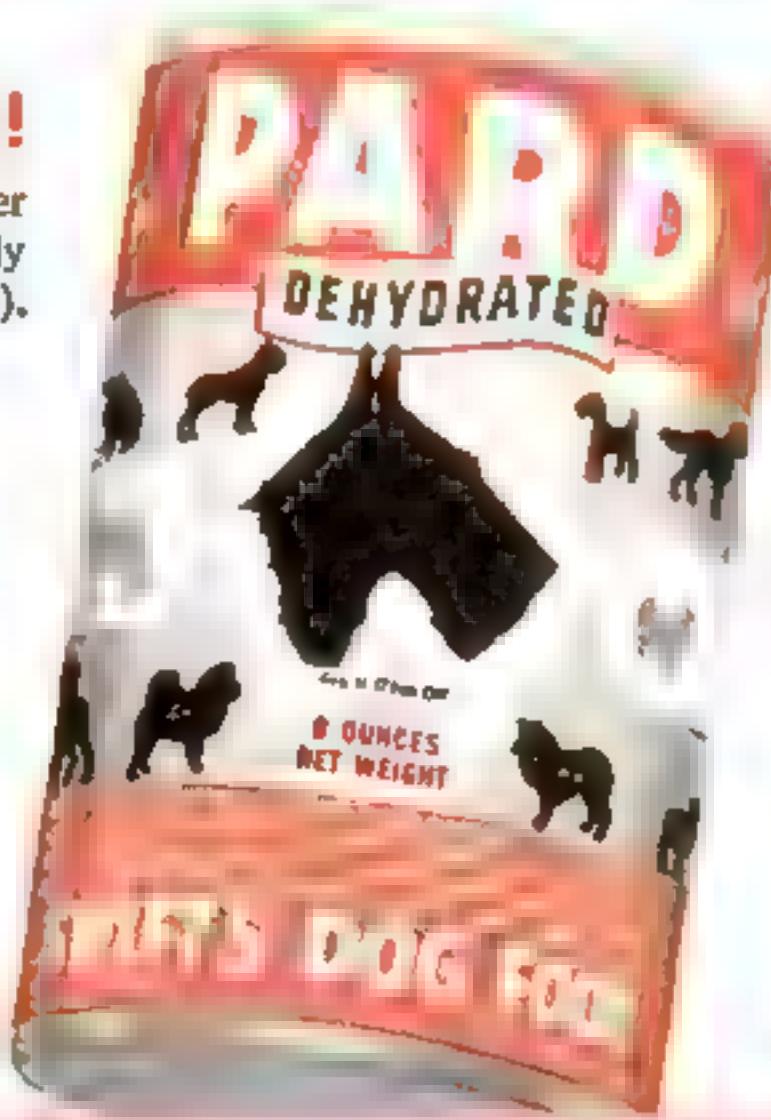
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LIFE'S PICTURES

One of the first artists assigned by LIFE to cover the war was Paul Sample, whose paintings of the armed forces on the Pacific islands appear on pages 57-62. Since 1942 he has completed four missions showing the Navy at war in the Atlantic and the Pacific. Sample first saw active service as a lieutenant in the U. S. Navy during World War I. Since then he has become one of America's foremost artists with paintings in 23 U. S. museums.



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*3 Stams per day supply not only the full minimum daily requirements of Vitamins A, B₁, B₂, C and D, but also that of Iron and Iodine, 1/2 the Calcium, 1/2 the Phosphorus and 10 mg. of Niacin. Also 2 additional B Complex vitamins and 3 other minerals, the need for which in human nutrition has not been established, but considered important by many authorities.

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HOW TO PLEASE THE PUBLIC



Money may not grow on trees, but there's plenty of it hanging around the Paradise Point Restaurant in Gulfport, Mississippi. Out-of-town guests and visiting service men are so delighted with the food they frequently pay for future meals in advance by attaching bills—and their names—to the ceiling. Among the most

popular dishes featured on the menu are Flounder with Crab Flake Stuffing, and Gumbo Creole, the recipe for which is sought after by patrons from all over the country. Of course Heinz "57-Sauce" is always on hand to enhance the flavor of the many sea foods for which this restaurant is famous.



You'll find everybody from cowboys to stenographers eating at the Tower Topper in Oklahoma City. Originally known for his excellent coffee, Proprietor McCourry has gained local renown for his quick lunches. He keeps Heinz "57-Sauce" and Heinz Prepared Mustard (Brown and Yellow) well within the customer's reach.



Eating at Perino's Restaurant in Los Angeles is a long-established habit with many a movie star and director. A larger part of the seating capacity is reserved nightly for the regular customers. Italian and French dishes are the favored specialties. And Heinz Condiments are popular accessories to the feast!



So authentically Colonial is the Towne Tavern in Rochester, N. Y., you half expect to see Paul Revere's horse hitched out front. Good food is a big attraction, too—and so are Heinz "57-Sauce," Heinz Tomato Ketchup and the other Heinz Condiments served here.



A luxuriant tropical garden makes an appropriate setting for celebrities and beautiful girls who gather at the Olney Inn, Miami Beach. The interior of the Inn is decorated with Spanish paintings. And the food is the best—enlivened with racy Heinz Condiments such as Heinz "57-Sauce" and Heinz Prepared Mustard.

ONE sure way to please the public these days—restaurant and hotel managers tell us—is to set a bottle of Heinz "57-Sauce" or a jar of peppy Heinz Prepared Mustard on the table! Just a spicy dab or two of these Heinz Condiments will give a fillip of new, unusual zest to chops, egg dishes and meatless casseroles.

Please your "admiring public"—that hungry family of yours—by using Heinz Prepared Mustard on lunchbox sandwiches or by stirring a dash of Heinz "57-Sauce" into gravies and meat-stretching stews. You'll find Heinz Condiments add the little flavor touches that make a big difference in wartime meals!



LIFE PHOTOGRAPHER ROBERT LANDRY CATCHES U. S. INFANTRYMAN DASHING ACROSS COURTYARD OF NORMANDY CHURCH IN PURSUIT OF GERMAN SNIPER HIDDEN IN WALLS

OUR WORLD-WIDE WAR

AMERICAN ARMED MIGHT ENGAGES ENEMY FROM FRANCE TO THE FAR PACIFIC

Last week was a week to remember. All the way across a hemisphere—along the green hedgerows of Normandy, in the mountains of old Italy, through the jungles of Burma, and on the islands of the Pacific. The fire of war blazes up with new and steady fury. Everywhere on the battlefronts of the world-wide war, America's armed might was making itself felt.

In France the British and Americans deepened their beachhead against the 16 German divisions deployed against them. Cherbourg had still not been captured but the Americans had cut the peninsula and were close to taking the big port. Marshal Stalin said of the Second Front he so long desired, "The large-scale forcing of the English Channel and the mass landing of troops of the allies in northern France have fully succeeded. One must admit that the history of wars does not know any such undertaking so broad in conception and so grandiose in its scale and so masterly in execution." Other observers postponed judgement,

saying the invasion's success could not be determined until five weeks had passed.

In Italy allied forces pounded forward as much as 25 miles a day, reaching a point 100 miles north of Rome and 70 miles south of Florence. German prisoners streamed to the rear and roadside were carpeted with abandoned enemy equipment.

In Finland the Soviet Army, still waiting to start its primary offensive against the Germans, was only 28 miles from the important Finnish port of Viborg.

In Burma, in the teeth of the monsoon, Chinese and American troops fought in Myitkima, last barrier to the opening of a new supply route into China.

In the Pacific the Americans jumped 1,150 miles from their nearest bases in the Marshalls to land on Saipan, only 1,430 miles from Tokyo. The going there was tough. To protect this landing, American carrier forces bombed two Jap air bases only 600 miles from Tokyo. Farther south on Biak Island, American infan-

trymen fought on without benefit of the world-wide audience which the troops in France had.

In Japan on the night of June 15, American B-29 Superfortresses appeared over Yahata on Kyushu Island and left the Imperial Iron and Steel Works a sea of flame. The bombers came from secret bases in China. They belonged to the new Twentieth Air Force, a "global" outfit designed to operate in any part of the world under orders of the joint chiefs of staff.

From only two countries was the news bad. In China the Japanese surrounded Changsha. In England the Germans filled the air with "secret weapon" rocket projectiles, killed many civilians but did not interfere with invasion supplies.

In this issue LIFE devotes 26 pages to news pictures of the war (pp. 11-11C; then continued on pp. 55-149). Taken by LIFE's photographers on every front, they show the scope of our world-wide war and the courage with which our soldiers are fighting it.



BEHIND ONE OF THE ARMADA OF 1000 ONE OF THE OLDEST U. S. BATTLESHIPS, THE "ARKANSAS," FIRES HER 12 12-INCH GUNS AT GERMAN BATTERIES WELL IN THE INTERIOR

SEAPOWER WINS ON NORMANDY COAST

On the coasts of Normandy, the Americans and British gave the Germans a bitter lesson in the value of seapower. The old but useful U. S. battleships *Texas*, *Arkansas* and *Nevada*, and the British dreadnaughts *Rodney* and *Ramillies* poured in shells from their big guns, which can fire almost across the Cherbourg pen-

insula. Some warships moved to within 500 yards of shore, dropped explosives in the middle of German armored advances and moved along the battle's flanks to keep the enemy pressure off.

All this was belittled by the Germans who claimed last week that the invasion would never get any farther



THE PATTERN OF DUNKIRK IS REVERSED. A FILE OF GERMAN PRISONERS WADES OUT TO THE BOATS FROM WHICH THE AMERICANS HAD PREVIOUSLY WADED IN. AT LEFT IS AN LCI

than the range of the battleships' guns. The Germans seemed to have a lot of tanks and guns but not enough infantry up front. General Montgomery's pet formation of a mass of artillery set in a hollow square of tanks was blasting town after town.

The seaborne allied might particularly impressed the

thousands of German prisoners, 8,500 of whom were sent back to England in invasion craft during first 10 days of battle. As they filed despondently out to the boats which carried them to Britain, they realized that the Nazis' fate was sealed by the gigantic invasion armada they could see filling the water to the horizon.

But at least one man was not impressed. He was a French peasant who was discovered five days after the invasion busily digging anti-invasion posts into the sands. When asked to stop digging, he replied that this was his work, that the Germans paid him to do it and that he presumed the allies would continue to pay him.

INCIDENT IN NORMANDY

SOME U. S. INFANTRYMEN MOVE THE BATTLE AHEAD
BY ELIMINATING A GERMAN SNIPER IN A BARNYARD

FRENCH COUPLE TELLS OF GERMAN SOLDIERS IN HIDE-OUT



1 AMERICAN INFANTRYMAN POTS AT GERMAN SNIPER BEHIND HOUSE.

2 REINFORCEMENTS LED BY SERGEANT COME UP, ONE WITH TOMMY GUN.

3 PATROL DISCOVERS SNIPER

6 SHARPSHOOTER FIRES AT THE LOCATED SNIPER WHILE ANOTHER BEHIND HIM SEARCHES THE AREA WITH BINOCULARS.

7 THE SNIPER DONE FOR, TROOPS MOVE TOWARD STONE



A battle is always the total of a great number of "incidents." The side that wins the most "incidents" usually wins the battle. One such is shown in dramatic sequence on these pages. It unfolded before the camera of LIFE Photographer Frank Scherschel only a mile or so inland in the drive that later took Trevieres and eventually Caumont.

In this tiny sector of the big war five wounded Germans hiding in a barn sent a young French couple to

tell the Americans that they wanted to surrender. The stone Norman farm buildings had been heavily shelled by allied artillery and that was probably how the Germans got hurt. But when the Americans went forward to get them, they were met by sniper fire. A sergeant came up. The Americans took cover and reconnoitered around the rambler rose vine that still clung to the ruined house and the flowerpots on the shattered steps. At length, the sniper was expertly picked off and the

Americans advanced to the barnful of wounded Germans and gave them water.

Compared to the desert and jungle and atoll battle-fields, Normandy seemed to the Americans like a return to familiar things. But in this pleasant land the Germans fought like fiends, under an allied barrage that "roared like a prairie fire." Herr Goebbels said that he was betting 2 to 1 against the Americans. The takers of this bet were getting nearer to him all the time.



1. AMERICANS HAVE MOVED TO END OF HOUSE

2. GIs ADVANCE CAUTIOUSLY AROUND BLASTED STONE STEPS AT RIGHT

3. BARN WHERE WOUNDED GERMANS HAVE BEEN REPORTED

4. THERE THEY FIND THE WOUNDED ENEMIES WHO WANTED TO SURRENDER. THEY ARE GIVEN WATER AND MEDICAL CARE

5. ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STEPS A COUNCIL OF WAR IS HELD





Along the hedgerows outside Ste. Mère-Eglise, jetsam of dead Germans and their equipment fills the ditch. At right U. S. airborne trooper guards a wounded comrade. Behind them two other Americans, one at far right armed with captured German Sturzvogel machine pistol,

continue hunt for Germans hidden in thick entanglements of oak, beech and elm at the edge of fields. Familiar German tactic in Normandy has been to leave little harassing parties behind to slow allied advance. On skyline in the distance is striped wing of invasion glider



In a quiet courtyard dead Germans, one with arms folded prayerfully over his chest, are piled on the straw-covered dirt floor of a French barn. They were killed in brush with U.S. airborne troops. Outside a lonely horse grazes. Another horse is largely hidden by stone pillar.

Much of the early fighting was in little clashes around farm buildings and hedgerows. German sniping parties, usually armed with rapid-firing machine pistols, often waited until main allied forces had passed by, then tried to pick off men walking in twos and threes behind advance.



A week after first landings, the Normandy beachhead had changed from a battlefield to a gigantic port area. Allies had captured small fishing ports like Ouistreham and Isigny, but the beach was still the best place to land reinforcements, equipment and supplies. A great fleet of heavy weight landing craft, forced to remain offshore on first day, came in close to in and LSTs, however, still could not get right up to the beach. Gentle slope of the continental shelf off the Norman shore usually grounded them about 50 yards out. Two LSTs which appear under big

barrage-balloon in the foreground are in this predicament. This busy scene was photographed by LIFE's Frank Scherschel. Barrage balloons were in the sky over supply fleet, were moored too low for protection against low-level bombers or dive-bombers, yet could increase the chance for planes taking low-level strafing runs. Barrage in foreground is tethered by weightless wire slope. Along the beach are a few landing craft sunk in the first landings. Water, now a high tide, covers obstacles which barred path to the shore on June 6. At left center an amphibious truck



winds up road from the beach. In left foreground is casemate which covered this stretch during landings. The impressive variety of this scene, repeated for 10 miles, was described for United features last week by Scripps-Howard Correspondent Harry Pyle. I walked for a mile and a half along the water's edge of our many-mile invasion beach. You could see trucks tipped half over and swamped. You could see partly sunken barges, and the angled-up corners of jeeps, and small landing craft half submerged. And at low tide you could still see those

vicious six-pronged iron stakes that helped snag and wreck them. There were boats stacked on top of each other, their sides caved in, their suspension doors knocked off. In this shore-line museum of carnage there were abandoned rolls of barbed wire and smashed bulldozers and big stacks of thrown-away lifeboats and piles of shells still waiting to be moved. In the water floated empty life rafts and soldiers' packs and ration boxes, and mysterious oranges. On the beach lay, expended, sufficient men and mechanism for a small war. . . . And yet we could afford it."



GENERAL BRADLEY (THREE STARS) AND MAJOR GENERAL ROYCE, DEPUTY COMMANDER OF NINTH (INVASION TACTICAL) AIR FORCE, EXAMINE MAPS IN FRONT OF HIGH-WHEEL CART

THE HIGH COMMAND VISITS BEACHHEAD

The fact that allied commanders view the Normandy venture with confidence has been best illustrated by their cool visits to the front. They came because they were sure their men were there to stay. Said General Bradley: "I can't see how the enemy can kick us out."

The parade of brass began when General Mont-

gomery came ashore a few days after the first landings to set up field headquarters. It was then that he revealed that the Americans had been perilously close to losing their beachhead to a German division which had been on maneuvers near Carentan. General Eisenhower also came in early, but stayed aboard ship while he



ON NORMANDY VISIT, GENERAL MARSHALL STOPS TO RINSE HIS FACE. GENERAL ARNOLD, FOUR STARS GLEAMING OVER BACK OF MAN HOLDING WATER CAN, WASHES HANDS IN BASIN

conferred with Montgomery. On June 12 Eisenhower came ashore, bringing with him an astonishing concentration of four-star commanders: General Marshall, Admiral King and General Arnold.

While Eisenhower and his party visited Americans, Prime Minister Churchill, accompanied by Jan Smuts

and British Chief of Staff Sir Alan Brook, went into British sector. Churchill's visit stirred up criticism at home. British soldiers had enjoyed a quiet joke aboard the transports for invasion, asking one another the save-transportation slogan emblazoned all over English railways: "Is your trip necessary?" In Commons

Mr. Churchill was asked: "Was *his* trip necessary?"

Final visitor was George VI himself, who sailed over on June 16 in cruiser *Arethusa* with escort of destroyers and fighter planes. The King, making his first visit to France since tour of the Maginot line in 1939, held an open-air investiture less than six miles from the front.



STRETCHER IS FILLED HIGH WITH BLOODSTAINED CLOTHES TAKEN OFF AIRBORNE TROOPS. THE SIGN POINTS TO OPERATING TENT. IN BACKGROUND ARE MORE ROWS OF WOUNDED.

FIRST CASUALTIES WERE LOWER THAN HAD BEEN EXPECTED

Shoes are piled by a ward-cleansing tent. In first few days the wounded were carried to ships and operated on while returning to England. "Saving men's lives depends on treatment within hours, not days," said Captain John H. Chambers, Navy medical chief.

Casualties in France were lower than expected. According to General Bradley, 3,283 Americans were killed in the first 11 days and 12,600 wounded. Of American wounded who reached medical stations less than 1% subsequently died. One reason was the use of a new anesthetic, sodium pentothal, which acts more quickly and has fewer aftereffects than ether. There was also extensive use of penicillin and sulfa drugs.

More important than drugs was the beresta of med-

ical officers who worked under continuous fire. Within four days after the first landings evacuation hospitals, complete with nurses, had been set up five miles behind the fighting lines. First nurses in France landed under fire on an airstrafed zone three years with wounded, returned to England. Before leaving France each picked an armful of red poppies. Aerial ambulance operation was so fast that a man wounded in France during the morning was in an English hospital that same evening.

Two American nurses, Vaughan Fisher and Margaret Hay, declassifying a hospital five miles from front line. In less than two hours on June 10, they landed on beach, waded five miles to their station and started work. Their patients will be returned to England on special transports. Flying craft.





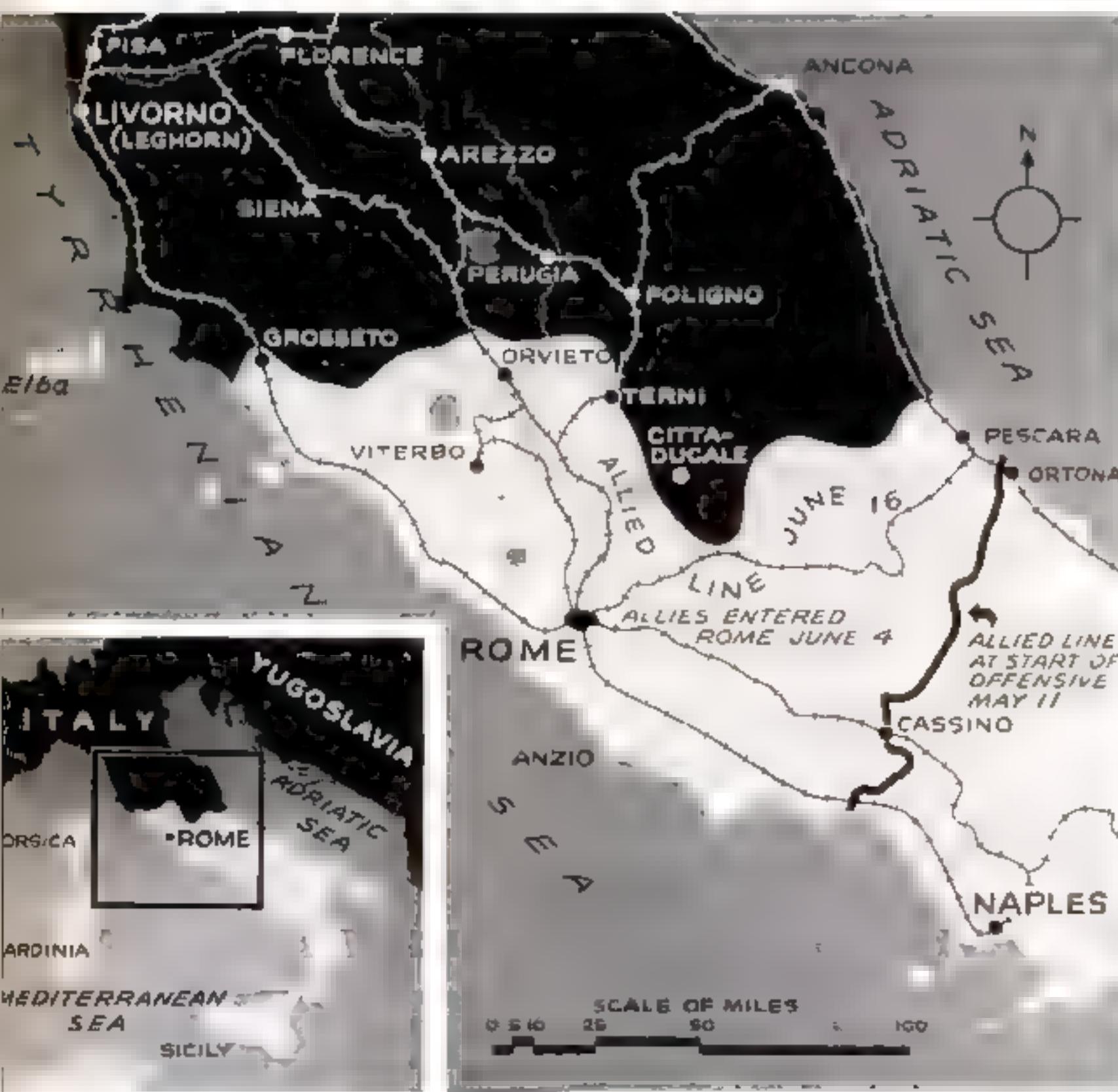
The first American dead are covered with shrouds and placed in long lines in a graveyard near a beach in Normandy. The graves were dug and bodies carried by Negro medical orderlies, who worked steadily on in spite of air raids and artillery fire. French peasants helped bury the

Americans and in some cases men and women from French towns said short prayers over the graves of the American dead. Other Americans were carried back to England where they were buried with American dead from World War I in a cemetery high on a rolling green hillside.

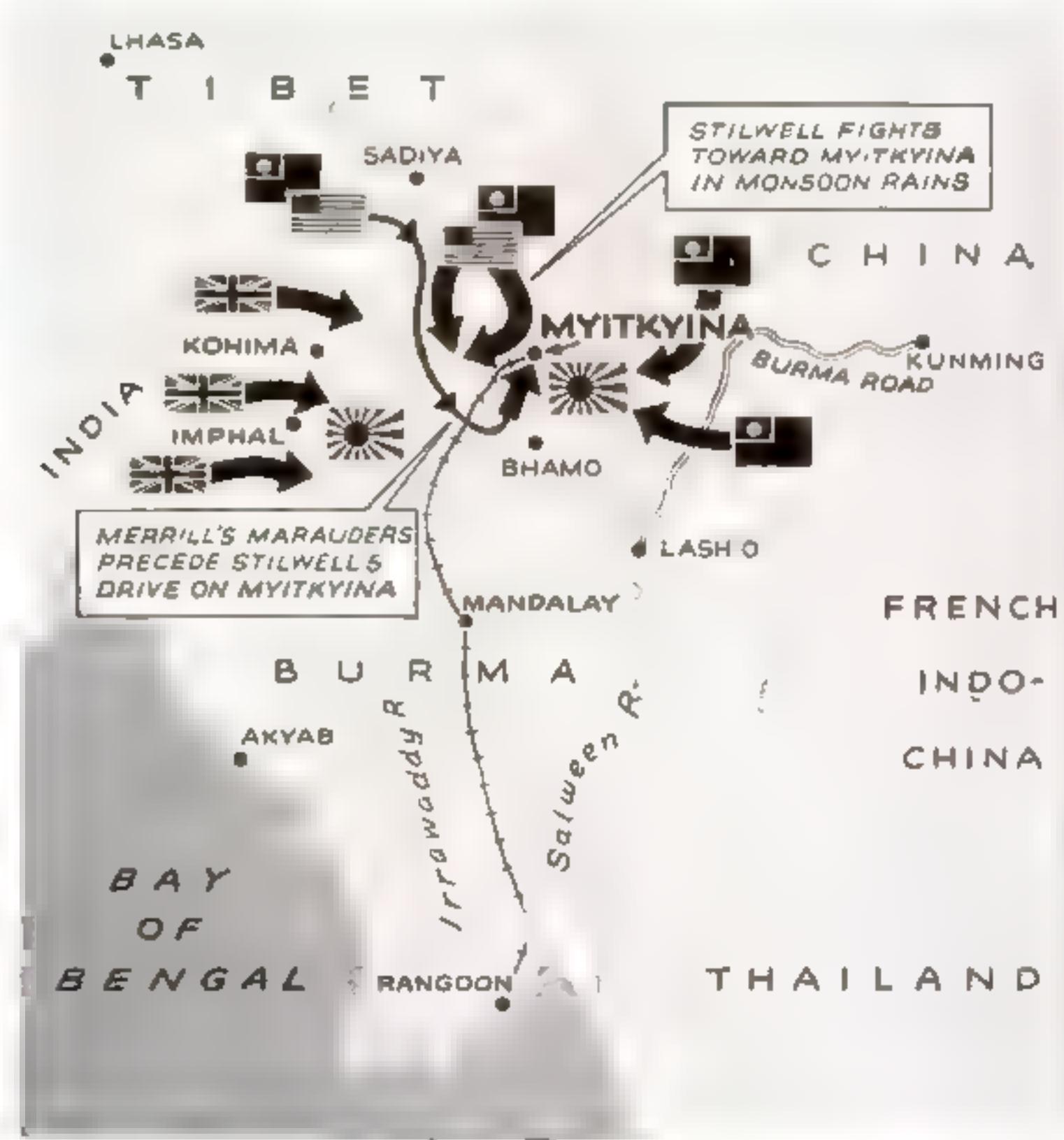


IN FRANCE the battle line looked like this on June 17. (Allied territory is in white; square on insert map at right shows area covered in large map.) The Americans had all but cut Cherbourg peninsula and captured the big French port, into which invasion supplies could be poured more easily than over beaches. They had taken St. Sauveur. Next day they went on to reach the opposite shore. To the east the British were battling Tilly-Sur-Seulles and Caen, with General Montgomery apparently massing his armor for a break-

through to the east of the Forest of Cerisy. The Germans recaptured Troarn and Montebourg on either ends of the line, but the Americans subsequently retook Montebourg. Meanwhile, whenever the weather permitted, allied planes hit German positions and troop concentrations. Other planes hit the Pas de Calais area from which the Germans were firing rocket shells. General Bradley estimated that the Nazis had 10 divisions in the line with a total force of 60 divisions in France. General Eisenhower, in a report said more allied landings could be expected.



IN ITALY the allies were advancing as much as 25 miles a day, pursuing the disorganized Germans northward. They captured Orvieto, from which a good road runs north to Siena, and Grosseto, site of one of the best air bases in Italy. By June 17 they were 100 airline miles north of Rome and 70 miles south of Florence, through which next major German defense line was reported to run. Rome newspapers reported that Aquila inland from Pescara had been taken by Italian troops operating with the allied Eighth Army.



IN BURMA, where the monsoon rains bogged down the armies, there was fighting for Myitkyina. The allies were trying to open a new supply route into China. General Stilwell was still advancing down the Ledo Road and Merrill's Marauders (see page 86D) were already in Myitkyina. To the west the British, having stopped the Jap advance into India, were moving slowly eastward. They cleared a Japanese road block 16 miles south of Kohima. To the east the Chinese had crossed the Burma Road and Salween River.

DE GAULLE

THE PRINCIPLE FOR WHICH WE RESIST HIS AMBITION IS CORRECT BUT BELATED

Freeing oppressed nationalities is perhaps the most dangerous of all philanthropic enterprises," said the late William Bolitho. We are discovering the truth of this maxim in our liberation of France. While Americans die daily fighting Germans on French soil, our political relations with the French people grow more and more sour.

A French general, Charles de Gaulle speaks for millions of anti-Nazi Frenchmen both within and without France. He has an army and a navy largely U. S.-equipped. Ever since June 1940, when he alone of the French Cabinet refused to surrender, General de Gaulle has been working for the day of France's uprising and liberation. But when it came he took almost no part. He spent the first weeks of the invasion sulking in his tent, denouncing allied arrangements. He gave instructions to his Underground which were not in accord with Anglo-U. S. strategy. He accused us, by hints and questions, of coming to France for conquest, not liberation. Is he insane? Or is our foreign policy just too dumb for words?

Up from Freedom

Charles de Gaulle is not insane, but he is very, very difficult. In London they call him "Charlie Wormwood." A tall, somber, stiff-necked man, he identifies himself with Joan of Arc. A brilliant product of St. Cyr, France's West Point, he was one of the first to warn France against relying on the Maginot line. He also used to write in praise of "the ascendancy of the few" and the natural right to authority of "those who have known how to impose themselves." Not until June 1940, however, did many people listen to him. Then his rallying cry to Frenchmen went round the world: "France has lost a battle. But France has not lost the war."

Churchill gave him house room, a radio, a bank account and recognition as "trustee" of various anti-Vichy French colonies. By the time the Americans and British invaded Africa in November 1942 the De Gaulle movement was recognized by most of the United Nations as the quasi-official representative of anti-Vichy, anti-Nazi France. But North Africa was anti-Nazi without being anti-Vichy and since we were more interested in saving American lives than in asserting principles, we made our deal with Darlan; and, after Darlan's murder, with General Giraud.

At the Casablanca conference in January 1943, Roosevelt and Churchill practically forced Giraud and De Gaulle to shake hands. Six months later, after much backbiting and filling, the two were induced to become co-presidents of the Committee of National Liberation, which became the *de facto* government of all unoccupied French territory, pledged itself to uphold the laws of the French Republic, and was soon recognized on that basis by the U. S., British and Russian governments.

The Committee then began to publish decrees at considerable variance with the

French Constitution. One of them extended the suffrage to women; another gave the Committee complete control over the traditionally free (but traditionally corrupt) French press. The Committee also began to call itself the French Provisional Government, announced its intention of taking command of France proper as soon as liberated, and voted itself sole power to supervise the first elections thereafter. This might have been okay by Churchill, but not by the U. S. Mr. Hull announced that the appointment of a transitional authority in each freed town would be a military matter, up to General Ike. Meanwhile General Giraud's authority in the Committee was waning, while De Gaulle's waxed. Last April Giraud found himself out of a job. His title, commander in chief, was abolished as "superfluous"; but at the same time De Gaulle created a new job called "chief of the armies" and gave it to himself. Since then De Gaulle has combined in his person both military and civilian authority over all unoccupied territory. No Frenchman has held that kind of personal power since Napoleon III.

Confusion on the Channel

Late in May Churchill asked De Gaulle to come to London to talk things over. For over two weeks De Gaulle stalled, piqued because no higher American authority than Eisenhower would be there. He said he was shocked that Eisenhower would accept the responsibility for picking civilian administrators in France. He said that he, De Gaulle, was the head of the French government and would pick his own.

To get De Gaulle to London, Churchill had to send his personal plane. He arrived in London on June 5. There a De Gaulle representative, General Koenig, had for some weeks previously been training several hundred French liaison officers for the landings, in close consultation with General Ike. De Gaulle did not know about these arrangements because the British had clamped down on the use of foreign diplomatic cable codes out of England, and De Gaulle would use nothing else. When he got to London and heard of the Koenig arrangements he apparently canceled them; at any rate, most of the French officers did not go to France.

If De Gaulle continues in his sulky behavior, the allies may be forced to break with him altogether and send him back to Algiers. On the other hand, we might have handled him differently all along. We might have granted his Committee full recognition as the Provisional Government of France; entrusted him with all authority behind the lines; won his confidence and his full collaboration; avoided his petty questioning of our motives; saved ourselves many headaches and perhaps many lives. That is still the expedient solution.

For the first time in this war, however, the Roosevelt administration finds itself resisting the temptations of expediency and sticking firmly to a principle. It is said that Mr. Roosevelt does not like De Gaulle personally,

which may explain everything; but the principle is there. The principle is that we have no right to foist any self-appointed government on the French people, even one that claims and seems to be extremely popular in France.

Too Late for Principles?

The reconstitution of French democracy is an awesome and delicate task. Under the Third Republic's constitution, there are provisions by which it can legally reconstitute itself, province by province. If an interested party controls the machinery of the first elections and controls the press to boot, he can assure himself of the same kind of national majorities that Napoleon III's plebiscites used to run up. Napoleon III was an authoritarian democrat much in the style of De Gaulle.

But our government wants to make sure that France will have a chance to start over where she left off in 1940. That is why we prefer to leave all appointments in the hands of General Ike. He may not know much about French politics, but he is at least neutral. He is committed a) to leave no Vichyites or collaborators in office, and b) to let De Gaulle's Committee "exercise leadership" under his supervision. In the light of these commitments De Gaulle's Napoleonic insistence on full power is not very reassuring.

So the U. S. has a high-minded policy for a change. Yet nobody thanks us for it. We were not so high-minded when it was a question of using Darlan and Badoglio. In a war where every nation, including ours, has displayed so much selfishness and so little idealism from the beginning, our high-minded stand against De Gaulle comes too late to arouse much popular support.

De Gaulle, on the other hand, offers something to France: an emotional rallying point, a symbol of French immortality, a release from the past. Like Napoleon III, he offers them social reform, authority and nationalism. It is a dangerous future he offers them, but it is a thoroughly French future. We are undoubtedly right to disapprove, but to the French we seem unspeakably righteous.

What better future do we offer them? We have had two years to formulate some American war aims for Europe. Last week the President uttered his first tentative official suggestions for a world organization. It was a vague, watered-down League of Nations topped by the Big Four, the same Big Four whose prospective domination France and the small nations so resent. That is what we offer them, plus a vindication of the very Third Republic whose internal weaknesses were one of Hitler's stepping stones to power. To a Frenchman such a future can hardly seem worth the four years of hell he has been through.

"Liberating oppressed nations" is indeed a dangerous philanthropy. Like all dangerous games, it can be won only by those who play it with imagination and the consistency which means character and purpose.



Roman Incident flared up after explosion in tobacco shop. Man in light suit who presumably caused it crawled out under gate. A torrent of screams pours from armed man at left.



A second man crawls under steel grill of the shop. Light suit walks off right, furiously defending himself, while youth at left howls some epithets the other man had overlocked.



Fear and fury, about evenly mixed, crease face of the saboteur (center), as the avenger takes the spotlight again by raising his rifle. Men with guns are out looking for Fascists.



Placing his finger on the side of the gun muzzle aimed at his chest, second saboteur bravely faces the militiaman down. Photographer Mydans was sure somebody would be shot.



Everybody talks at once, accompanied by explosive sound effects from the Roman at left, who has a responsibility to live up to because he wears some sort of badge on his lapel.



The fracas subsides with no gun going off and nobody getting hurt. Neglected tragedian in the rear remains unimpressed. An MG and carabinieri quickly established lawful peace.



Germans leave Rome pass in troop carrier hauling a howitzer. Field Marshal Kesselring thereupon declared Rome an "open city" but defended the outskirts just the same



In confiscated cart (top) and horse-camouflaged gun, Germans flee out of Rome on Sunday, June 4. Though some units were intact, army was beginning to get disorganized

AMERICANS TAKE OVER ROME

The American soldiers who entered Rome were greeted by a curiously peaceful reception. When the Germans decided on June 3 they could not hold Rome, they declared it an "open city." Next day they left (above), fighting a rear-guard action. The Romans at first showed great poise, then grew excited and cheered the allied troops, most of whom shot right on out of the city in pursuit of the demoralized Germans. There were no riots, no street fights. To the Romans, the day Rome fell was just

another day and the American Army another conqueror. Only a few, as shown below and on the opposite page, took the cue to let off some steam.

The end of fear in the Romans was almost palpable. Under German occupation, menfolk had vanished without trace, hundreds had been massacred as hostages. Houses were full of hidden rooms, sliding panels, revolving bookcases. Gestapo headquarters was spattered with bloodstains.

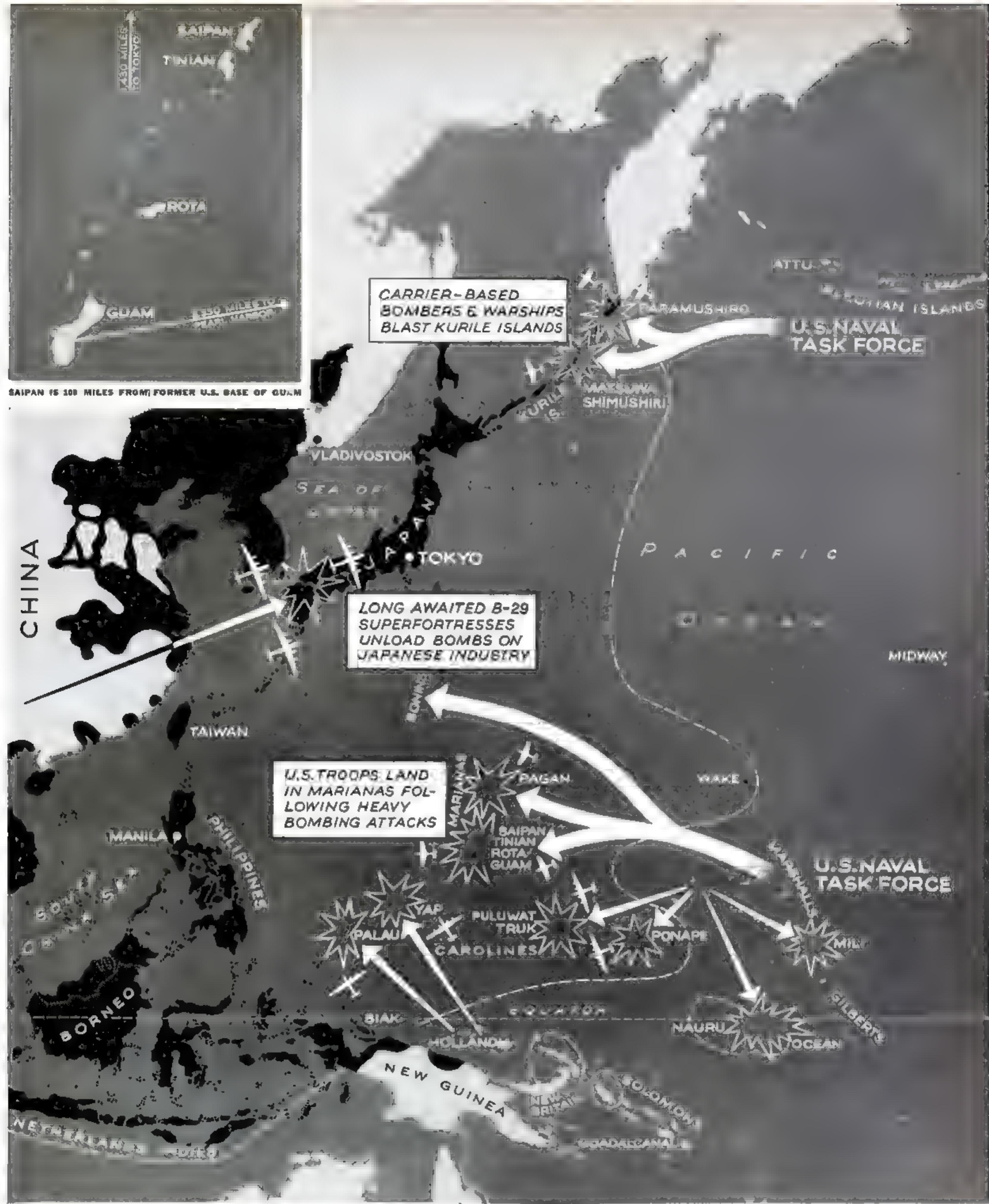
The Allied Military Government had learned its

lessons in Naples. It soon had water, gas and electricity functioning. It fed 400,000 of Rome's 2,000,000 with soup kitchens. It came with *carabinieri* from the south to replace Rome's Fascist police. To the very few Americans permitted to linger, the pretty girls of Rome, who looked smart despite the absence of stockings or girdles, were a sight for sore eyes. To the gris, the Pope (see pp. 85-186) addressed a message to "Behave and dress properly and win the respect of the soldiers by your virtue."



Truckloads of young Italians getting in on winning side roared through Rome. Arms were given them by the allies but later withdrawn when their work of routing out Fascists

was done. Most of these Italians were Communist-led. These are giving the clenched fist salute. Rome, however, is more Socialist than Communist and in general politically bland



IN THE PACIFIC

IN THE PACIFIC the most momentous week of the war was featured by landings on Saipan, the bombing of Japan by B-29s and the task force raid on Kurile Islands. The War Department announced that the B-29 Superfortress would belong to the new Twentieth Air Force under direct orders of the joint chiefs of staff. On Saipan Americans were driving up the west coast toward Garapan, the island's largest city, and Tunnag Harbor, an almost landlocked anchorage. Faced by 30,000 Japanese

troops, the Americans were having a tough job. Meanwhile, as support for the landings, a U. S. carrier task force bombed Japanese bases in and around Bonin Islands, 700 miles north of Japan and less than 600 miles from Tokyo. If they capture Japan, Americans will be 1,480 miles from Tokyo. They will outflank Truk and many Japanese positions in the South Pacific. Down there, American bombers from the Marshalls and New Guinea continued to hammer away at the Japanese strongholds while MacArthur's men on Biak moved stubbornly ahead.

* ALL FOR ONE * BUY MORE BONDS FOR VICTORY *

Once for All

With the downright Smoking
Pleasure they all want ...

CHESTERFIELD

There's your reason ...
Chesterfield's 5 Key-words that tell
you why they are Milder and Better-
Tasting, why in all branches of the
Service and with millions on the
home front ... They Satisfy

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
CHESTERFIELD



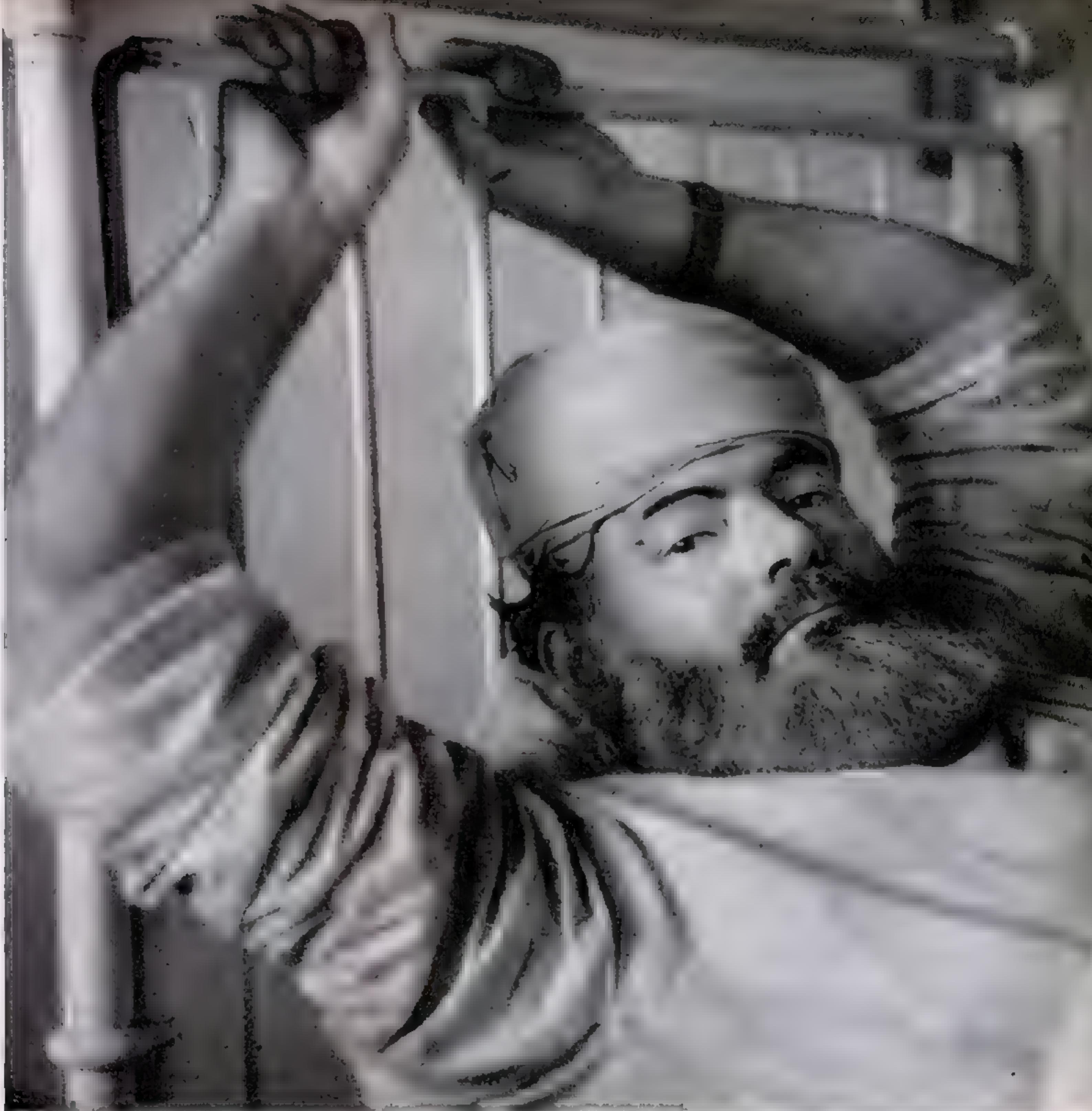
"Well, here's to better luck tomorrow!"

DRY **Paul Jones**...a gentleman's whiskey since 1865

IN A whiskey as in a champagne or a sherry, dryness has just one purpose. To bring out true flavor. Paul Jones's dryness

(lack of sweetness) brings out all the richness and mellowness of this very fine American whiskey.

A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof Frankfort Distillers Corporation, New York City.



IN HIS BED IN A LONDON HOSPITAL WAR CORRESPONDENT ERNEST HEMINGWAY SHOWS OFF TURBANLIKE BANDAGE AND ENORMOUS BEARD FOR CAPA'S EXCLUSIVE PICTURE

PEOPLE NOVELIST, PRIME MINISTER, REPUBLICAN, WARLORD AND HELPFUL WIFE MAKE NEWS IN THE MIDST OF WAR

The people who made the most news last week were the men who were fighting on the battlefields of the world-wide war. But in their own ways the civilians shown on these pages also made news—some of it curious, some of it important.

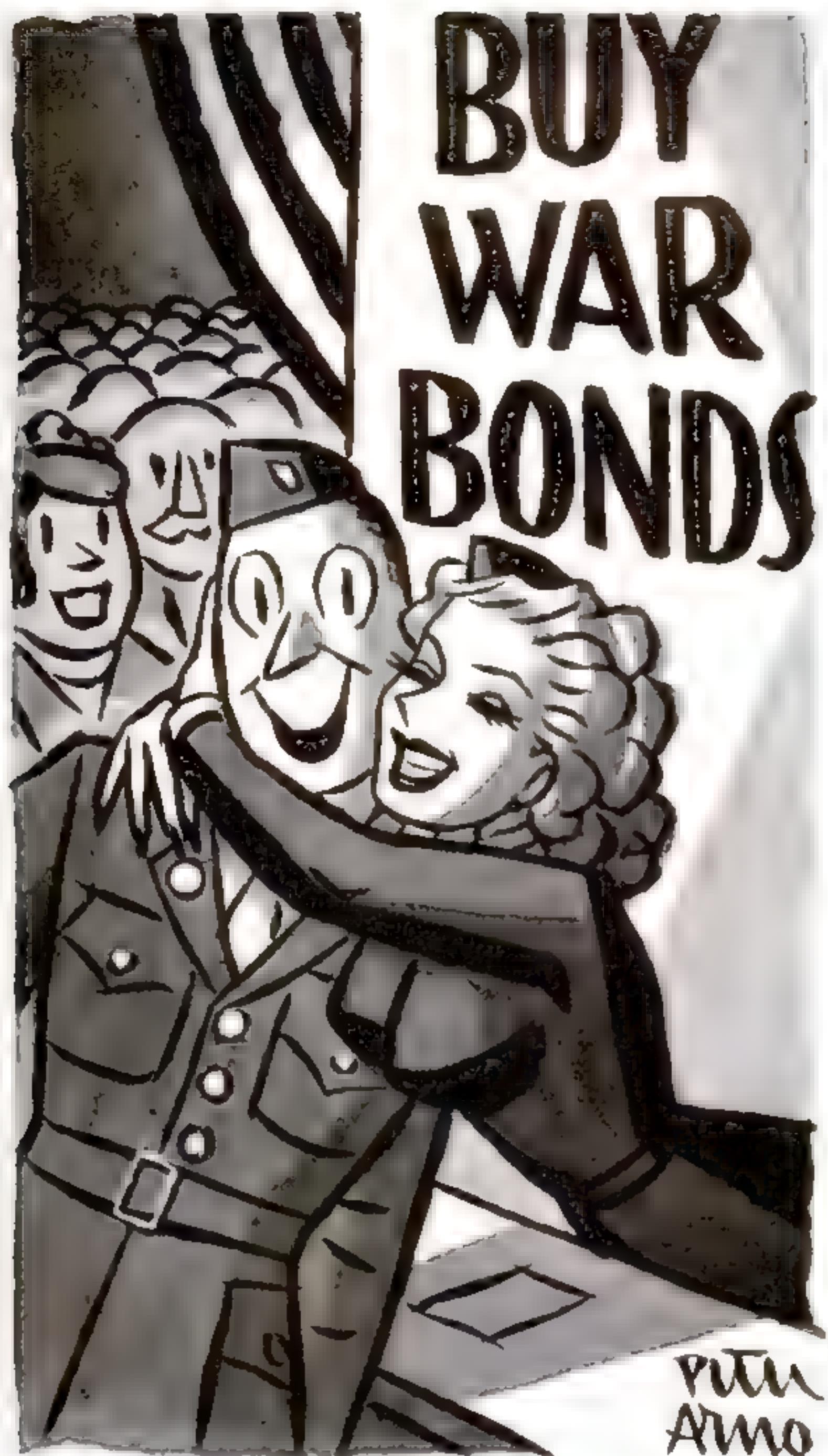
In England, brawny Novelist Ernest Hemingway, a war correspondent, managed to provide copy for the rest of the correspondents by becoming an indirect casualty of the second front. On the way home early from a sojourn party a few nights before the invasion, Hemingway's automobile crashed into an unlighted water tank in the middle of a blacked-out London street. Hemingway, two other passengers and the tank of water spilled all over the road. The author landed in a hospital where surgeons put 52 stitches in his face. Next day, looking fit in hospital ward nightshirt and tremendous beard, he pulled himself up in his bed and received a few close friends. Among them was LIFE Photographer Robert

Capa, who first met Hemingway when both were covering the Spanish Civil War.

Five days after his accident 46-year-old Correspondent Hemingway was out of his hospital bed and, over the protests of his doctors, in an attack transport headed for the invasion beachhead. Doctors had removed some of the stitches in his head, but he had pulled the rest out himself, leaving big, raw wounds. He also had water on the knee.

That night Hemingway was back in London with his story. After a short rest he was out again. This time he argued the doctors into letting him go with the RAF. He likes the RAF because they don't make fun of his beard, which he had originally grown because of bad sunburn. With Hemingway in London was his novelist wife, Martha Gellhorn, also covering the war. Counteracting her husband's beard, she had her hair cut short like Ingrid Bergman's in *For Hell the Bell Tolls*.

PEOPLE (continued)



"I've been up against this ever since I got rid of my '5 o'clock Shadow'!"



AVOID '5 O'CLOCK SHADOW' WITH



GEM
RAZORS and BLADES

© 1944, American Safety Razor Corp.



The boss of Argentina, behind the back of President General Farrell, is Colonel Juan Domingo Perón, 48, minister of war, commander in chief of the army and secretary of labor. Here he stands in his office in the War ministry. Before a picture of Argentina's Liberator San Martín. Never without manicure, shave and shine, War Lord Perón has the winning manners of a movie football hero and the mind of an intelligent gambler. On the day Rome fell there opened in Buenos Aires Perón's exact imitation of a Mussolini rally. Planned to prove that Argentina does not need U. S. weapons, the exposition was complete with "eternal lights," plaques to "heroes of the revolution," tanks, AA guns, bombers and, over all, Perón's own symbol for Argentina, a huge figure of a condor with wings outspread like the Nazi eagle.



The premier of Poland, saddest nation in the world, is 43-year-old Stanislaw Mikolajczyk. On summons from President Roosevelt he flew from London to America. Everybody in Washington liked him. The problem of both Mikolajczyk and Roosevelt is to get Russia and Poland to start talking again. Russia wants the third of Poland that is chiefly populated by Russians. The problem can only be settled in Moscow. But in Washington Mikolajczyk created "a new atmosphere if not a new situation."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48

HOW LONG CAN GLAMOR LAST

WHEN YOU RISK THE BEAUTY OF YOUR TEETH?

*Teel protects teeth from these ugly cavities...
the way that's safe! Only 1 Extra Minute a week!*



4 ISN'T IT WORTH THIS GREAT DIFFERENCE IN BEAUTY? There's no denying the gleam and sparkle of your teeth—after a TEEL brushing! And it's so simple to use, too. Just a few drops of TEEL on your toothbrush, and *feel it clean*. See your teeth brighten *fast*! Once a week brush your teeth an extra minute with TEEL and plain baking soda. Get TEEL today at any drug, department, or 5 and 10¢ store. Just follow the simple directions on the package.

Teel protects teeth

LIQUID DENTIFRICE

Beautifully!

There's beauty in every drop!



1 DON'T EVER LET CAVITIES make you afraid to smile! Science says 8 in 10 may risk getting ugly cavities like the one shown below. Cavities that may some day steal your beauty!

2

**8 IN 10 YOU MAY
BE RISKING THESE CAVITIES!**

See that cavity? It's NOT decay or erosion! That cavity was caused by daily scouring. Dental clinic studies have shown that *over half of all adults examined* had these cavities—and *more than 8 in 10 risked getting them*—cavities ground into the softer tooth structure exposed by receding gums.



BUT extensive laboratory tests show this: **TEETH CLEANED WITH TEEL ARE PROTECTED FROM SUCH CAVITIES...BECAUSE TEEL CONTAINS NO SCOURING ABRASIVES.** Moreover, TEEL is the **ONLY LEADING DENTIFRICE THAT GIVES YOU THIS PROTECTION.**

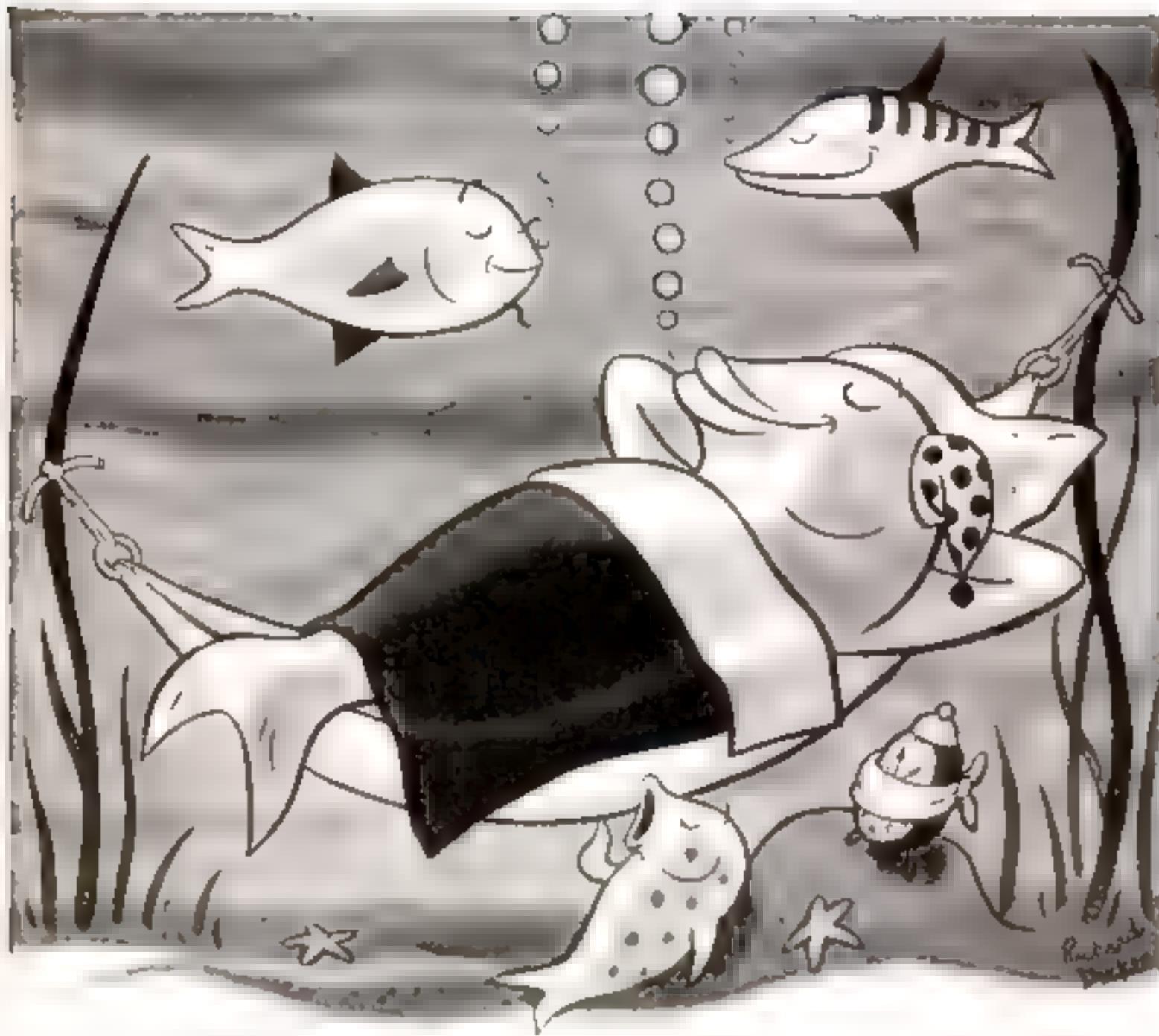


3 YOU TAKE NO RISK when you use TEEL...for TEEL is a liquid dentifrice that cleans without abrasives! The TEEL way gets your teeth brighter, more sparkling...safely. And it leaves a fresh, clean taste that lingers in your mouth—guards against bad breath.

**NEW SAFE TEEL WAY TAKES ONLY
One Extra Minute
a Week!**

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

1. Brush your teeth every day—thoroughly with TEEL. A few drops on dry or moistened brush. *Feel it clean!*
2. Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. Brush at least an extra minute. **THIS CLEANS AND BRIGHTENS TEETH—SAFELY**



Asleep in the deep!



(This Birds Eye Fish should be in your frying pan. Here's why he isn't!)

This carefree cod is enjoying these days, right up to the hilt!

For in normal times, he might be sizzling in your frying pan—fresh from his Birds Eye package. But instead, he is free as the seal.

Wartime conditions cause this—NOT your Birds Eye Store. For whole trawler fleets have been turned over to the Government, and there are restrictions on deep-sea fishing off the coasts. But...

We are distributing Birds Eye Fish



the instant it becomes available. We're shy on ALL varieties. But if the package has the Birds Eye label aboard—it will be Birds Eye Fish!

4 hours out!

Any Birds Eye Fish you locate will be just as ocean-fresh, just as delicious, as the fish you jerk out of the sea and cook on the spot!

BIRDS EYE
FROSTED FOODS

Product of General Foods



PEOPLE (continued)



Mrs. John W. Bricker, anxious to help her governor-husband, wrote a new song to be sung at the Chicago Convention by the Columbus (Ohio) Republican Glee Club, which has serenaded every Republican Convention since 1872. Set to the tune of Ohio State University's *Fight the Team*, it goes:

Bricker is the candidate who's told you where he stands,

Worked for country and for party all over the land!

"He can win," they say near and far, "he's the one who can beat F.D.R."

Hail, hail the gang's all here, so let's vote for Bricker now!

Vote for Bricker, he's the man we want. Fight for Bricker,

He's our candidate. Come along, come along, and vote for Bricker.



Wendell Willkie, who has been politically quiet since he withdrew as a candidate in April, came out fighting on the eve of the Republican Convention. While J. Russell Sprague, head of the New York State Republican organization, assured delegates that Dewey would accept the nomination, while the Brickers kept plugging away (above) and while Stassen changed Navy bosses in the Pacific (see pp. 94-106), Willkie jumped into the convention scrap with a seven-point platform of his own. In plain words, printed in hundreds of U. S. newspapers, he gave good advice to all Chicago-bound Republicans: (1) Stop quibbling about states' rights. (2) Repeal poll-tax laws. (3) Give more social security to more people. (4) Give government some postwar economic controls. (5) Stop fighting labor. (6) Lower tariffs and stabilize international money. (7) Demand an immediate council of all the United Nations. Republicans—who had invited Willkie to come to Chicago, sit on the platform and watch the show—might still find powerful echoes of Willkie sounding out in their debates.

"LET'S GET IT CLEAR..."

"It isn't dim . . .
It isn't foggy anymore.

"After two years of war, this is how I see it . . . this is how it looks to me from the gunner's seat of an SBD . . .

"I've seen men and planes and squadrons of planes darken the sky and shake the earth with the thunder of their motors and their bombs . . .

"I've seen battleships and fleets of battleships, cruisers, destroyers, carriers whipping the sea in a welter of white water, drowning all sound with the roar of their guns . . .

"I've heard the endless surf beat of attacks that roll in and smash at a beachhead again and again and then overrun islands and shoals of islands with tidal waves of landing craft, tanks and trucks and men . . .

"I've seen the power of America at war!"

"And I can see what this same power . . . the power of free and individual men working together . . . the power to produce limitless numbers of things . . . can

mean to me . . . to my folks . . . to my America . . . after Victory!

"I see a new America, an America where there will always be work to do . . . where there will always be a greater future to look forward to . . . where there will always be unlimited opportunity for me and every man to dream, to build, to grow . . . along with our country.

"That's what I see . . .
That's what I believe must be . . .
That's what Victory means to me!"

After Victory we must convert the full force of America's vast productive capacity . . . now doubled by the demands of war . . . to production for peace. For in this way Victory can be made real for those who are fighting for it . . . in this way America can continue to grow . . . in this way the hopes of all of us can be realized.

The progress of Nash-Kelvinator before and during the war will not stop when war ends.

Today, we're building 2,000 h.p. Pratt & Whitney supercharged aircraft engines for the Navy's Grumman Hellcat and Vought Corsair fighters . . . Hamilton Standard propellers for United Nations bombers . . . readying production lines for Sikorsky helicopters for the Army Air Forces.

And when the last war product rolls off Nash-Kelvinator's production lines . . . every new skill, new method, all our new knowledge, will be applied to the building of automobiles, refrigerators and electrical appliances. They will be better automobiles, better refrigerators, better electrical appliances than have ever been built before.

NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION
Kenosha Milwaukee INKSOFT Grand Rapids Lansing



The Army-Navy "E" awarded to
Nash-Kelvinator Corp., Propeller
Division.



NASH
AUTOMOBILES

KELVINATOR
REFRIGERATORS • ELECTRIC RANGES

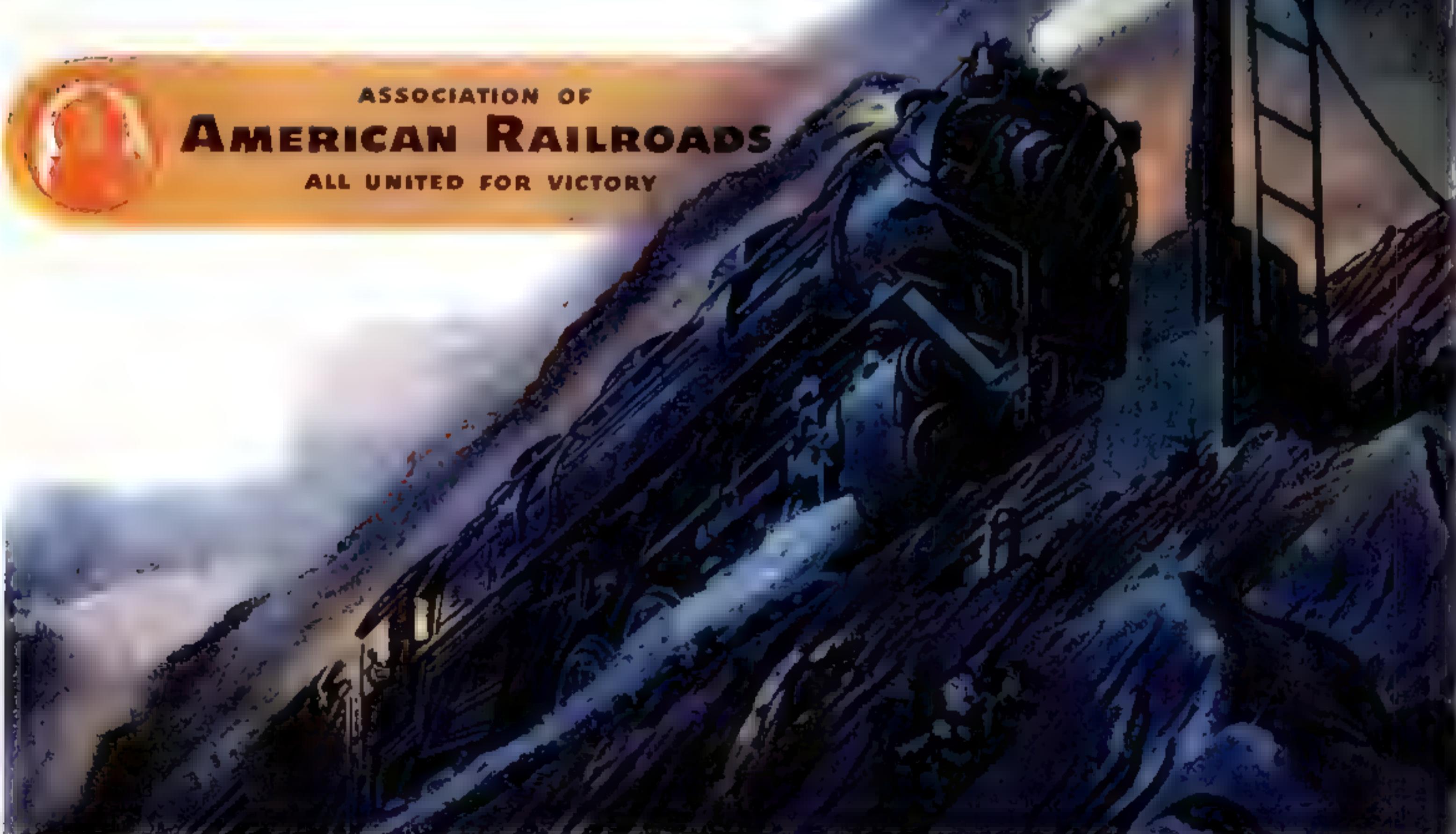


THROUGH THE DARKEST HOUR

The railroads are part and parcel of the vital service of supply on which fighting men depend. They know firsthand the darkness of the hour before the dawn. • They follow the progress of the war by the nature and urgency of the burdens they carry—burdens that never lighten through the whole 24 hours of the day. • So through sunshine and shadow, railroad men serve the needs of war. Short on help, short on time, they know the value of every hour and every car. They know that a fighting nation counts on them to deliver the goods that Victory is made of—and doggedly, devotedly, they are sticking to that job. • Some day the dark hour will be behind us. Then our nation will look back on the courage and the will with which we faced it and judge our fiber as a people. • The railroads are working now so that when that day dawns they can, in clear knowledge of a job faithfully discharged, look forward with confidence to finer things to come



ASSOCIATION OF
AMERICAN RAILROADS
ALL UNITED FOR VICTORY





OVER ENGLISH CHANNEL A BRISTOL BEAUFIGHTER FIRES SALVO OF TWO ROCKETS FROM RACKS UNDER WINGS. BRITISH HAVE ALSO REPORTED ROCKETS ON HAWKER TYPHOON

PLANE ROCKETS

They are part of invasion arsenal

Although the U.S. and Britain have had airplanes equipped with rocket launchers for some time, the landings in France brought their first extensive use. Now SHAEF communiqués mention rocket-firing planes as standard attack types, working in teams with bombers and fighters. Against tactical targets like tanks, trains, and supply dumps, rocket is a fine weapon. It is generally more accurate than the free-falling bomb and is more destructive, though less accurate, than machine-gun fire. Because it has no recoil, it is better for low-altitude strafing than heavy-caliber aircraft cannon which make planes lose flying speed and buck dangerously when they are fired.

Both the U.S. and Britain have been comparatively slow to adopt aircraft rockets. The Russians have used rockets and rocket-accelerated bombs on their famous Lysun Stormovik since 1941. The Germans also have often used rockets against U.S. bomber formations. But now that the allies have accepted the rocket-firing plane as regular part of their gigantic air force, rockets will probably be used more extensively than anyone else ever thought of using them.



Rockets are hung on guide rails by ground crewmen. Beaufighter carries four beneath each wing. Propelling charge is

cordite, which is electrically ignited by platinum fuse wire. British airplane rocket is adaptation of antiaircraft rocket.

When will the war be over?...

*A month after it could have been won?...
A year longer than it should have taken?*

American women must give the answer

What American woman doesn't pray with all her heart that Victory will come at the earliest possible moment? Who wouldn't do anything to speed the day when husbands will come back to their wives . . . fathers return to their children . . . sons to their parents? . . . Then why do so many war-time jobs remain unfilled? It must be because some women have not understood this desperate emergency . . . The hardest part of the war remains to be fought. The continuation of the present American war production is vital to our success.

It has put a tremendous strain on our resources.

The manpower it requires, the increasing needs of our armed forces, make it imperative that more and more women go to work.

Not for just a few hours a week . . . not only in war industries . . . but in *any* essential job that you can be trained to fill . . . If you don't, this war will last longer . . . casualties will be greater . . . the number of men returning will be fewer. Who would be willing to stand by and let that happen?

The more women at war—the sooner we'll win!

What you can do . . .

Act! Remember that whether or not you've ever worked before—are skilled or untrained—makes no difference . . . Millions of women are already doing work that is new to them. In war plants—in the armed services—in the hundreds of different type jobs in essential business—they're helping overcome this serious emergency. See the Help Wanted advertisements in local newspapers—visit the local office of the United States Employment Service, or the Army and Navy Recruiting Stations—make inquiries among your friends . . . There's work to be done—there's a war to be won!

PUBLISHED IN CO-OPERATION WITH THE DRUG, COSMETIC AND ALLIED INDUSTRIES BY

TRUSHAY — a Product of Bristol-Myers



Rockets zoom from guide rails in pairs. They can also be fired in a salvo of eight. Unlike all other projectiles, they start slowly and accelerate during their trajectory. If they have enough propelling fuel they should be traveling fastest when they hit.



Beaufighters strafe German cargo ships off Prisian Islands with rockets, cannon, machine guns. With rockets, Beaufighter's forward armament compares favorably with U. S. cannon-firing B-25. It also carries four 20-mm. cannon, six .303 machine guns.



German trawler is attacked by Beaufighter formation. Splash trail in center is from cannon and machine guns. Inverted V at bottom is the gas trail from first pair of rockets. Second pair leaves trails approaching ship. Last two appear at sides of picture.



“American movies have had a terrible influence on Japanese thought!”

That unhappy noise you just heard was Hiromu Izawa, spokesman for Japan's warlords, as quoted in a recent issue of the Tokyo magazine, *Public Opinion*. Hiromu is alarmed by "democratic tendencies" in Japan, and puts much of the blame on "un-Japanese thoughts" imported through American motion pictures!

It's a noise that pleases us mightily — for no motion picture company has tried so hard as Warner Bros. to make pictures that will, as they cheer and entertain millions, help to further those freedoms which are the everlasting essence of Americanism.

We at Warner Bros. enjoy imagining how Hiromu would react to our newest picture *THE ADVENTURES OF MARK TWAIN*.*

For here is all the grandeur and gusto, the whispered romance and loud laughter, the rich, raw flavor of a free nation — uproariously reflected in the adventures and escapades of this amazing man — who taught the world to laugh American-style!

And in the story of this great American's fantastic career as steamboat pilot, frontiersman, prospector, author, globegirdler and humorist, you'll find royal entertainment, and a vital contribution to the art of motion pictures.

And you'll find, in addition, that same quality which disturbs Mr. Izawa, and which led the New York Times to refer to this company's "enviable record for combining good citizenship with good picture-making".

**WARNER
BROS.**

JACK L. WARNER, Executive Producer



**THE
ADVENTURES
OF
MARK TWAIN**
STARRING
FREDRIC MARCH
ALEXIS SMITH



with
DONALD CRISP • ALAN HALE

C. AUBREY SMITH • JOHN CARRADINE • BILL HENRY • ROBERT BARRAT • WALTER HAMPDEN • JOYCE REYNOLDS

Screen Play by Alan LeMay • Adaptation by Alan LeMay and Harold M. Sherman • Additional Dialogue by Harry Chandlee • All biographical material based on works owned or controlled by the Mark Twain Company, and the play "Mark Twain" by Harold M. Sherman. Music by Max Steiner • A Warner Bros.-First National Picture

*Warner Bros. have already sent prints of this picture gratis to our troops overseas.

Other Current Warner Bros. Productions:

UNCERTAIN GLORY • SHINE ON HARVEST MOON • PASSAGE TO MARSEILLE • IN OUR TIME • DESTINATION TOKYO • THE DESERT SONG • WATCH ON THE RHINE • THIS IS THE ARMY

Plane Rockets (continued)



**Women say
this new kind
of blanket is better . . .**

Being made in a modern, patented construction, Purrey is both warmer and lighter. Being a scientific blend of 88% rayon and 12% wool, it keeps you warmer. Being washable, Purrey is easier to care for. Being guaranteed against moth damage for 5 years, Purrey is no worry. Select your blankets the modern way . . . on the basis of how well they'll keep you warm. Better still, *Buy War Bonds* Now and later on get both Purrey blankets and Indian Maiden Combed Percale Sheets.

**VOTE FOR PURREY
... THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE**

OHIO—"I think the blankets are the nicest and finest thing I ever saw in blankets."

MINNESOTA—"I wish to tell you how much I like my 'Purrey' blanket. It is so warm and 'cuddle-y', yet weighs hardly anything."

WASHINGTON, D. C.—"The blankets are white and I am delighted with them. They are extremely light, and at the same time twice as warm, and comfortable as they can be."

NORTH CAROLINA—"Permit me to express to you how beautiful this blanket is. It was given to me for my hope chest and I never received a lovelier gift in my life."

MASSACHUSETTS—"I am delighted beyond words with my one, and look forward to selecting others shortly."

MISSOURI—"I am very fond of my blanket and feel it is one of the finest made."



*Awarded to the
Men and Women
of all our Mills
for Excellence in War Production.*



PURREY
by Nashua

\$645 SIZE
67 1/2" X 84 FT.

Regular 72x84 size \$5.95.
80x90 double bed size \$7.45.
All prices slightly higher in West.

Though some stores may have a
few 90" length, Government regu-
lations permit manufacture, since
May 17, 1943, of only the 72x84
at \$5.95.

Send for Free booklet telling how more and better nap traps make Purrey warmer.
Nashua Mfg. Co., 40 Ward St., New York 13, N. Y.



Nashua

INDIAN MAIDEN SHEETS
INDIAN HEAD CLOTH • VIRGIN WOOL BLANKETS • DWIGHT ANCHOR SHEETS

Purrey Blankets, invented at the Nashua Mfg. Co., Nashua, N. H., are protected by U. S. Pat. No. 2,208,533



Initial blast of rockets trails behind plane in white plumes. Because the force of this blast is dissipated in the air, flight of the plane is not affected by launching of rockets. Energy of the blast exactly balances energy of the rocket's forward movement.



U. S. planes also carry rockets. This TBF (Grumman Avenger) was photographed during carrier strike at Palau in March. Army Air Forces have also reported use of rockets on nearly all fighter types flying in Pacific and China-Burma-India theaters.



**Returning TBF has shot off all eight rockets, carries only empty guide rails. Tor-
pedo planes probably use rockets to clear the decks of ships when they are making
torpedo run. The versatile Avenger, however, might also use them for plane strafing.**

WHY, ELMER, I COULD KEEP THIS UP FOREVER
NOW THAT I'M DRINKING **Hemo!**



Keep fresh with Hemo— Drink your Vitamins and like 'em!

ONE GLASS OF HEMO—TWO TEASPOONS MIXED IN MILK—GIVES:

- The Vitamin A in 3 boiled eggs!
- PLUS
- The Vitamin B₁ in 4 slices of whole wheat bread!
- PLUS
- The Vitamin B₂ (G) in 4 servings of spinach!
- PLUS
- The Vitamin D in 3 servings of beef liver!
- PLUS
- The Niacin in 3 servings of carrots!
- PLUS
- The Iron in ½ pound of beef!
- PLUS
- The Calcium & Phosphorus in 2 servings of cauliflower and 1 serving of cooked green beans combined!



Hemo
IF IT'S BORDEN'S, IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD.

"FISHING'S FUN—but enough is enough!" grumbled Elmer, the bull, wiping his brow. "How's about knocking off, and heading for home?"

"Just one more bite, dear!" pleaded



Elsie, the Borden Cow. "Then we'll go home, and you can pep up with a big glass of delicious chocolate HEMO!"

"If we don't start soon," sighed Elmer, "I won't have the pep to pick up a big glass of HEMO."

"Then let HEMO pick you up, dear!" laughed Elsie. "HEMO, you know, is wonderful protection against a vitamin deficiency we ALL face these days . . . According to standards set by government nutritionists, 2 glasses of HEMO (mixed in milk) give you your full day's needs of Vitamin A, B₁, B₂(G), D, and Niacin; and of Iron, Calcium, and Phosphorus!"

"My! My!" teased Elmer. "Who'd ever suspect all those vitamins and minerals

were hiding in such a swell-tasting chocolate drink?"

"That's the lovely thing about HEMO!" enthused Elsie. "In HEMO, you get your vitamins and minerals the sensible way. HEMO is real, nourishing food to start with—brimming with body-building elements! And Borden's add more vitamins and minerals to make HEMO a truly protective food. So, you see—"

"I see," concluded Elmer, "that if I'm ever going to get home, I'll have to admit,



sooner or later, that HEMO is the way to drink your vitamins and like 'em!"

► Serve the family HEMO once or twice each day! The big, full-pound jar costs 59¢ at grocery or drug stores. So the HEMO for one zippy drink (2 heaping teaspoons) costs just 2¢! Drink HEMO at fountains, too, made up in any flavor you prefer. ©Borden Co.



Something the Scales Can't Show

Do you ever see crude rice as it comes from the field? Pretty rough-looking stuff; even the grains themselves are brown and scratchy.

That such a coarse-looking grain could ever be made into a cereal as light and bubbly and golden-crisp as Kellogg's Rice Krispies is surprising enough. And reason enough to demand it — topped with fresh fruit—for breakfast.

But what is downright astonishing is the fact that this incredibly delicate and delicious cereal is the equal of the *whole ripe grain* in nearly every protective food element that has been declared essential to human nutrition!

If you are interested in food values, we suggest that you read that statement again. It's a good thing to remember these days if you have a hungry family to feed.

"The Grains are Great Foods"—W.K. Kellogg



Shirley Temple's stand-in, Mary Lou Isleib, does not closely resemble Shirley but has same general coloring and exuberant good health. They have worked together since they both were 7 years old.

MOVIE STAND-INS

They do the tedious, monotonous work for Hollywood's most glamorous stars

Ginger Rogers' stand-in, Dorothy Panter, has been with her seven years. *Double Furlough* is their 18th picture together. A conscientious worker, Dorothy changes her hair color when Ginger does.



Stand-ins have the most unrewarding job in motion pictures. They relieve the stars of practically all duties except those of acting. They pose under the blazing arc lights while the camera crew runs out the tape to measure the distance from lens to nose and performs the endless details of the focusing and light measurement which precede the photographing of a sequence. Stand-ins must closely resemble the stars for whom they work in general coloring, build and

movements. During the tedious preliminaries a stand-in becomes a star but his moment of glory ends when the camera is adjusted and the actor comes on.

For this hurriedly forgotten work, stand-ins are paid the lowest movie scale—\$8.25 a day compared to \$10.50 for extras. This is usually supplemented by the star at completion of the picture. With bonuses and bit parts, the stand-in averages between \$75 and \$100 weekly. No stand-in has ever risen to stardom.

Margaret O'Brien's stand-in, Carol Ann Saunders, is hazel-eyed child who has worked for Margaret in all her pictures. On the set, they play jacks and hopscotch together.

Hedy Lamarr's stand-in, Sylvia Lamarr, was formerly a showgirl. She was hired after studio had searched many months for a good likeness. The Lamarrs are not related.



Movie Stand-ins (continued)

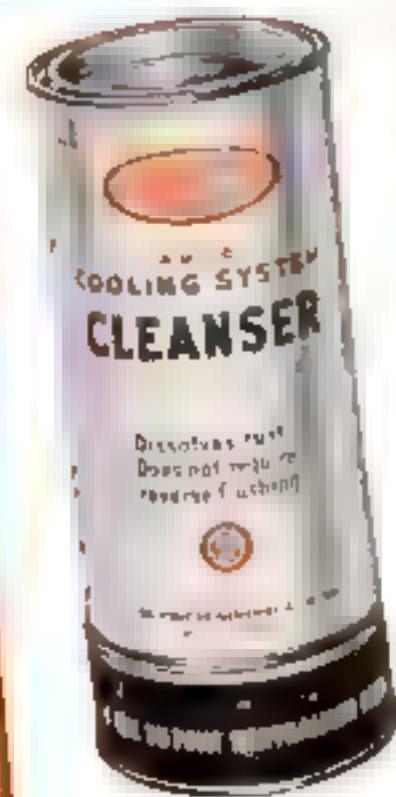
**YOUR CAR FINISH
WILL LAST LONGER**

**Shine it up like new
this quick easy way**

The paint on your car may be dull and dingy from long exposure, but you can restore its original lustre and beauty with NO. 7 POLISH. This polish is good for all car finishes. Give your car a good polishing this week-end. It's a beauty treatment that takes mighty little time or effort, but gives swell results!



DU PONT No. 7 POLISH

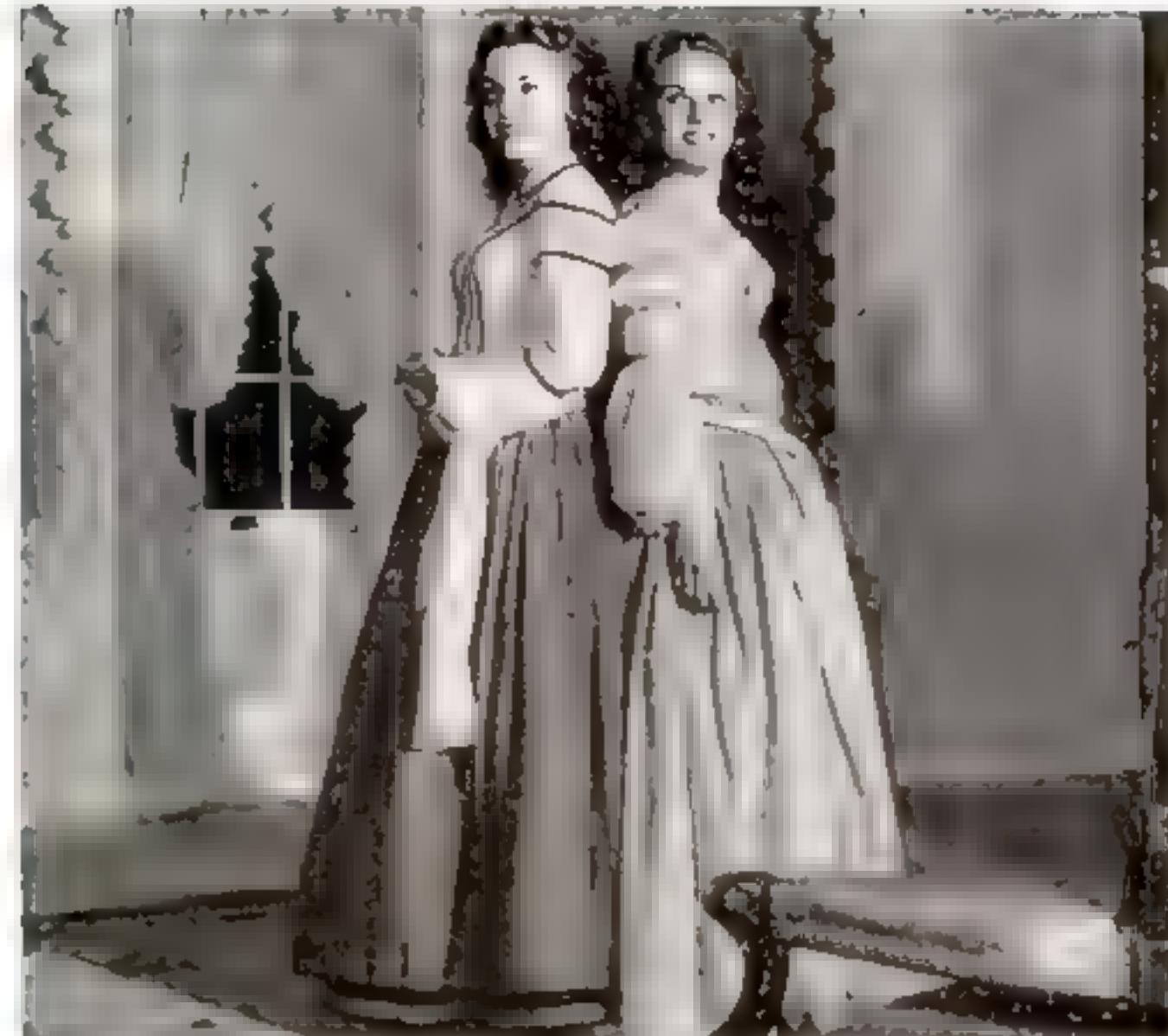


**Clean rust and scale
out of the radiator**

It will be hard to get another radiator, so clean out the old one now before trouble develops and costly repairs are necessary. Du Pont Cleaner dissolves rust, scale and grease—cleans thoroughly without reverse flushing. It's safe and sure!

DU PONT
Cooling System Cleanser

BEITER THINGS FOR BETTER LIVING
THROUGH CHEMISTRY



Deanna Durbin and Marie Osborne have striking resemblance. In her fifth picture as Deanna's stand-in, Marie, who was baby star in silents, plans movie comeback.



Paulette Goddard and June Killgour duplicate familiar pin-up pose. Tested by Cecil B. DeMille, June combines work as Paulette's stand-in with minor speaking parts.



Rosalind Russell and Mildred Crawford model the old-style nighties that Rosalind wears in *Roughly Speaking*. Mildred has been Rosalind's stand-in for eight years.



Bob Hope's stand-in, Tommy Summers, working as a messenger in the scene where he is with Ladd on the set of *Two Years Before the Mast*.



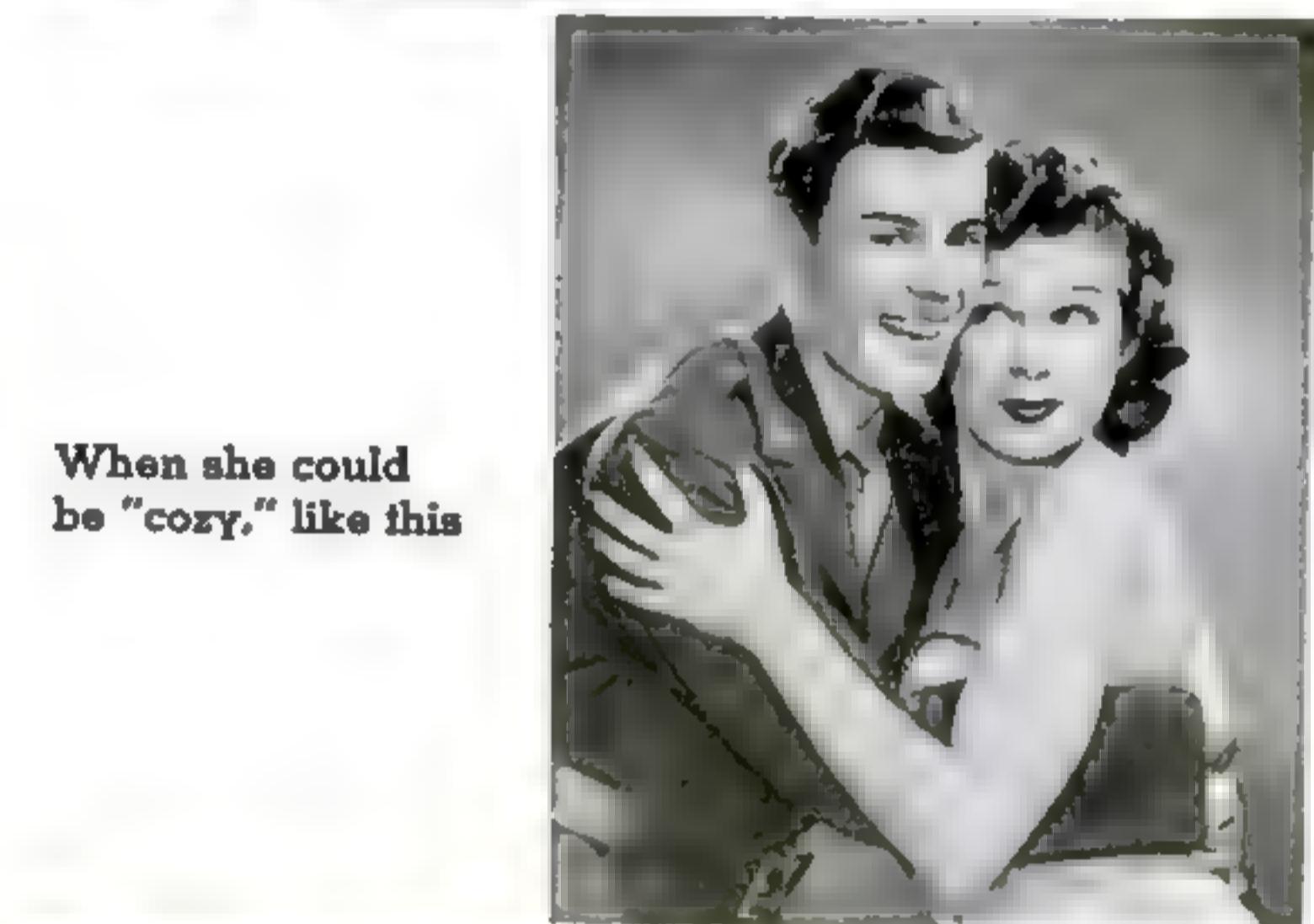
Bob Hope's stand-in, Jack Robbins, a clever mimic of the comedian, has ski-slide nose and roving eyes. Robbins' first job with Hope is in *The Princess and the Pirate*.



Cary Grant's and June Duprez' stand-ins, Mal Merrihugh and June Swayne, hold romantic pose on set (in background) while the lights are adjusted and stars relax.



When she's always "cold," like this



When she could be "cozy," like this

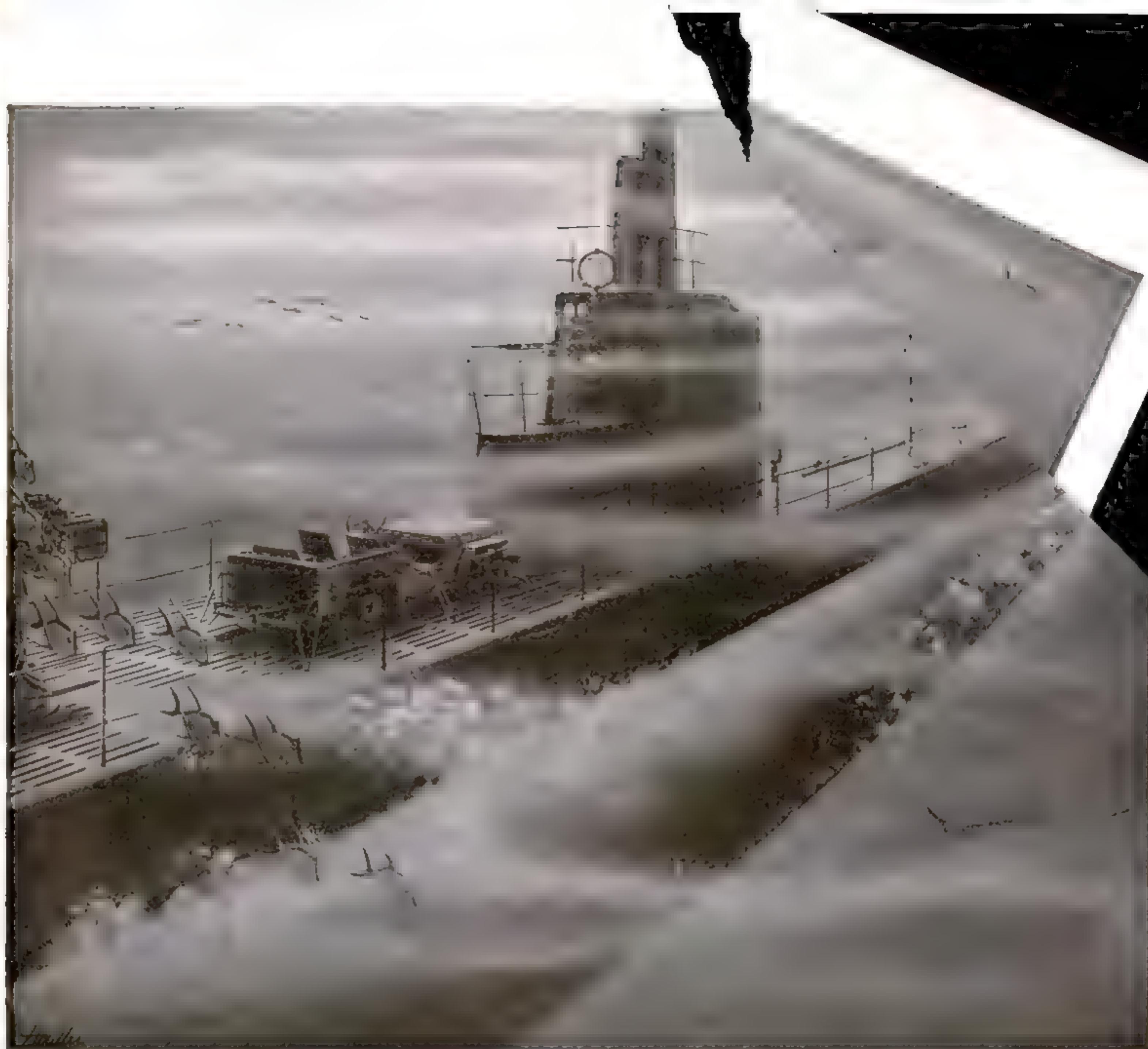


TRY THIS

MORAL: Everybody's breath offends sometimes. Let Life Savers sweeten and freshen your breath—after eating, drinking, and smoking.



If you can't always get your favorite Life Savers flavor . . . it's because some boy in the Service likes that flavor . . . we figure you won't mind if he gets first call.



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Asleep in the deep with a jeep!

Some jeeps fly and some jeeps float — but this one was a deep-sea diver.

The crew of a U. S. submarine took it from a pier at Pearl Harbor. They stowed tires and engine inside the sub, lashed the rest to the deck, and rambled all over — and under — the Pacific. But with so little time ashore to enjoy the jeep, they finally swapped it to a destroyer for three gallons of ice cream!

Such a price for a prized possession shows how much service men like ice cream. Like the Marine who wrote from his jungle fox-hole that he wanted ice cream three times a day *every day* after the war — or the report that Americans in Tunisia rate ice cream as next best to a date with a pretty girl!

Fighting men may eat ice cream just because it's good. But the nutrition experts regularly include it in service menus because it's also a valuable food, rich in vitamins and calcium.

Today, of course, the ice cream supply is limited by the world-wide need for milk, cream, butter and cheese. But if you'll be content with your fair share, you can still enjoy it.

For our part, we'll continue and enlarge the program of research that has constantly improved the quality of ice cream — and has developed so many other useful and satisfying products from milk — nature's most nearly perfect food.

Dedicated to the wider use and better understanding of dairy products as human food . . . as a base for the development of new products and materials . . . as a source of health and enduring progress on the farms and in the towns and cities of America.



NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION
AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES



NATIVES OF FUNAFUTI GIVE U. S. NAVAL OFFICERS PRESENTS OF MATS, BEADS AND FANS AFTER PERFORMING TRIBAL DANCE

THE SOUTH SEAS

AMERICAN FIGHTING MEN IN THE PACIFIC LIVE IN A STRANGE WORLD

The men who press the war against Japan in the Central and South Pacific fight and live under conditions peculiar to their far-off theater. On these coral islands they find climate, vegetation and hidden dangers which are strangely different from the temperate, urban civilization at home. But they manage to bring to the islands' primitive life some make-

shift refinements which help them endure the sometimes overpowering malignancy of their new homes.

Some of the Pacific Islands are kinder to white men than others. One of these is Funafuti in the Ellice group, occupied by the U. S. in 1942 and since then built up into an important air base. Because the island was taken without a fight, tall green palms still fringe

the white shore and tower over thatched huts of the natives. Funafuti's natives are simple and friendly. They delight in entertaining our men and, according to LIFE Photographer Peter Stackpole, a recent visitor, in posing for pictures. Life on other Pacific islands is reported on following pages by LIFE War Artist Paul Sample and LIFE Editor Noel Busch.

AIR VIEW OF FUNAFUTI ATOLL SHOWS SOME OF SMALLER ISLANDS TO WHICH NATIVES HAVE BEEN MOVED SINCE THE WAR





THE SIVA-SIVA, an old island dance, is given for a group of Naval Air Transport Service officers for whom Funafuti is a mail stop. The girls wear elaborate grass skirts but, unlike

those in the movies, are careful to have cotton dresses beneath them. For a reason no one has been able to explain, this is now named after *fauna*, a chick and *fauna*, a man. These natives



POSITIONS OF HANDS tell story of the dance just as they do in the Polynesia. Girl second from left is wearing an identification bracelet probably given to her by an American.

Though our men do not pick up many native customs, they do learn various island dialects. Units living on an island for months sometimes speak nothing but its particular language.



have lived here for centuries, boating and swimming in the surf, eating fish and coconuts and getting on very well with each other. Most Pacific islanders feel sorry for white men because they fight so much.



Solo Performance is given by native girl while U. S. sailors and Ellice islanders sit down informally together. Americans feel as much at home on straw mats as they do in a U. S. night club.

RANDOM NOTES ON PACIFIC LIFE

BY NOEL F. BUSCH

There are two ways to fight amphibious, hemispheric, explorative warfare. One is to adapt yourself to the terrain, to squirm into the sand or to climb the trees, to cross the land on foot and the water by barge. The other is to adapt the terrain to yourself by building houses and chopping the trees down, constructing roads and crossing the water in floating airdromes full of planes. The former, well-suited to their character, is the method by which the Japs won their temporary empire. The latter, well-suited to the U. S. character, is the method by which it is being taken away from them.

In the process of taking away that empire the American soldiers display remarkable ingenuity, not only in construction work and in utilizing equipment for unorthodox purposes, but in warding off the creeping boredom of South Pacific life.

Boredom becomes such an important factor in life that instead of struggling against it Pacific island residents learn to enjoy it. Devices like reading, talking or even playing cards, which serve in civilian life to pass an hour of an evening, are totally inadequate for passing months or years in the Pacific. Books seem irrelevant. There is nothing left to talk about. And money, being unexpendable, is scarcely worth playing for. Besides boxing matches, baseball and swimming, the major factor in alleviating boredom is a pervading friendliness and lack of suspicion, totally foreign to competitive civilian life. No one has much that anyone else wants; antagonisms are thus brief, frail and halfhearted. Since all decisions seem unimportant, major ones involving life and death are made with less irresolution than attends minor ones in civilian life such as whether or not to smoke a cigaret.

Like the war in the African Middle East, the war in the Pacific is primarily a war for airstrips. The differences are that the airstrips are separated by water instead of sand, and the distances between them may be measured by thousands instead of hundreds of miles. Since planes in the Pacific fly no farther on a gallon of high octane than the same planes in the Middle East, this immensity of distance is translated into an immensity of time consumed in building, supplying and servicing the airstrips. To its participants the primary characteristic of the Pacific war is not the hot sun, nor the diseases, nor the bathing in the soapy surf, nor even the boredom, but rather its size in days and miles.

Holding all the islands together are various airlines, which are run by the Army and Navy and represent a Norman Bel Geddes futurama now in full-speed operation. Atolls like Palmyra and Canton, each with a rim of sand enclosing a calm lakelike lagoon, seem designed by nature for flying-boat traffic. Through these whistle-stops and such other places as Noumea and Espiritu Santo, the Honolulu-to-Brisbane *Cannonball* whizzes in 80 hours while passengers in the bus-seat interior exchange short snorters written on Jap occupation currency.

At Espiritu Santo the natives sell grass skirts to passers-by en route to Australia like apples from a roadside stand. U. S. nurses dance with officers on leave to a service band in a de luxe club overlooking the harbor. Romances have started.

At Noumea transients stay at a tumble-down hotel nicknamed the Ritz. A loudspeaker issues information and orders: "Machinist's Mate Ferguson report to Pier Two at the double. . . . The movie tonight is Walter Huston and Kay Francis in *Always in My Heart*."

At the Johnston Island officers' club bar, footprints have been cut by a jigsaw in a wooden plaque to commemorate the visit of Second Lieutenant Jewell P. Ellis, an Army evacuation nurse who was the first white woman to set foot on the island.

Legends of Eleanor Roosevelt's tour last year circulate around the Pacific. One day a party of Negro soldiers was bathing in a creek on Guadalcanal. An MP drove by and shouted, "Get out of there quick and put your clothes on. Mrs. Roosevelt is going to pass down this road in a few minutes." The soldiers naturally thought the MP was ribbing, and amiably shouted back, "Go pound sand up your back." When Mrs. Roosevelt did drive by a few minutes later it was hard to say whether she or the soldiers were more surprised by the spectacle each presented to the other.

Animal pets are popular. Admiral Nimitz has a pet mongoose. The day Hollandia airstrips opened for traffic, the crew of a troop carrier brought in their 8-week-old pointer puppy who went to sleep in the shade of a wrecked Jap Zero. Near Port Moresby on New Guinea, Red Cross nurses ride placid wild horses, remnants of a stable turned out to pasture before the last war and forgotten. Arthur MacArthur, the general's 6-year-old

SOUTH SEAS (continued)

son, had a goat to pull him in a cart. When the goat died one of the colonels on his father's staff volunteered to function as a replacement.

For bathing purposes U. S. soldiers use catamarans made out of discarded belly gas tanks which can also be paddled singly as canoes. Channel buoys are discarded oil drums. LCIs that landed on D-day are later used as dinghies for harbor traffic and as lighters for unloading Liberty ships. When such a scow gets stuck on the shore a bulldozer crawls across the beach and nudges it back into the water.

When the Japs have been ejected from a base, lively trade in souvenirs springs up. Top prices are asked for officers' swords, which may change hands for \$500. Other valuable items are a bottle of sake, condensed milk, pornography, bush jackets, spyglasses and revolvers.

Jap occupation shilling notes, often found in shoe-box lots at abandoned headquarters, come in handy as poker chips. Poker is more popular in the Army than in the Navy and it is played for surprisingly large stakes, since the soldiers have no other means of utilizing their substantial incomes. A day or two after he broke Eddie Rickenbacker's 25-year-old record for enemy planes destroyed, Major Bong failed to break up a New Guinea game with a full house that won a pot totaling £200.

Most U. S. personnel in the South Pacific has a yellowish look. This comes from swallowing atabrine tablets to ward off malaria. Bottles of atabrine pills are on all mess tables along with the ketchup.

Among the minor occupational hazards is the sharp coral sand on the shores. Ingenious residents solve this by using GI machetes to whittle wooden clogs, using scraps of discarded tent flaps for straps across the toe and instep.

Rivalry between submariners and the Army Air Forces epitomizes ordinary rivalry between Army and Navy. Popular first at submariners' mess and now all over the Pacific, including the Army Air Forces, is a grisly parody of the Air Force song which starts, *Here we go into the bright sun yonder, here we go CRASH!* (At "CRASH?" plates and glasses are banged on tables.) The song ends at this point in a long whine of a crash wagon.

Favorite radio broadcaster among U. S. Pacific personnel is Tokyo Rose who, in a choppy Germanic colonial accent, introduces recorded programs of good U. S. dance music and discourses on the news with hilarious inaccuracy.

Modern wars are run like corporations—from enormous offices. Admiral Nimitz' headquarters at Honolulu and General MacArthur's headquarters in a stubbornly anonymous Australian city are full of clerks and paper work. At outlying bases various units compete, like realtors bidding for ~~lot~~ a new suburb, for choice locations on the beach or in some coconut grove. More characteristic than the low murmur of surf on a Pacific island is the urban chatter of typewriters.

At Hawaii, where the war begins, sights and sounds resemble a U. S. inland summer resort projected to heroic dimensions. Instead of a lake there is the Pacific Ocean; instead of the buzz of outward motorboats there is the roar of P-40s. Waikiki Beach is fenced off by barbed wire and is crowded every afternoon. The swimmers are submarine crews, for the whole of the best hotel in town is exclusively reserved for them.

What Paris was to the last war, what Cairo is to the war in the Middle East, Sydney is to the Pacific. Pilots on the transpacific run or fighting in New Guinea maintain flats there which they occupy in shifts as they arrive on leave or business. In Brisbane, Australian girls learn jitterbug steps slowly at the improvised cabaret in the American center.

Even in forward areas in the South Pacific, blackouts are rare, for two reasons. One is that engineers repairing roads and airstrips find that the positive improvements accomplished by working a 24-hour day far outweigh the negative risks of damage from occasional enemy bombing. The other is that artfully placed lights may entice bombers over antiaircraft batteries where they can be conveniently shot down. Newcomers to forward bases might suppose from the flashes in the sky and the roar of faraway explosions that terrific battles were in progress. The explosions and the flashes are made by construction gangs blasting in the jungle under floodlights.

The birds in the Pacific islands have raucous voices. Small ones hop about the palm trees squawking as importantly as pheasants. The tendency toward needless uproar also extends to tiny lizards which emit amazingly loud squeaks while crawling about the screened fronts of Nissen huts looking for flies. Only the agile ants, burrowing in chocolate bars on tables, the legs of which are set in tin-can moats, maintain a decent silence.

Paintings on the following pages were done by Paul Sample, artist-in-residence at Dartmouth College, now serving as a LIFE war-artist. In 1941 he depicted a Detroit shell factory helping prepare U. S. for war. Since then he has been at sea painting activity of submarine fleet (LIFE, Dec. 27, 1943) and naval air arm. Lately returned from the Pacific, he is about to go overseas on a new assignment.

BAILORS TAKE PARTNERS after the invasion is finished and continue to dance in more familiar style, Sailor (above) does a jig-walk with partner while officer (left) tries a little Lindy Hop swing-out. Native girls on Funafuti do both with as much gusto and skill as their own dances.





MARINES RETURN FROM PATROL on Palmyra atoll. Palmyra, south of Hawaii and about the same longitude, is not threatened as far as the Japanese but patrols guard against

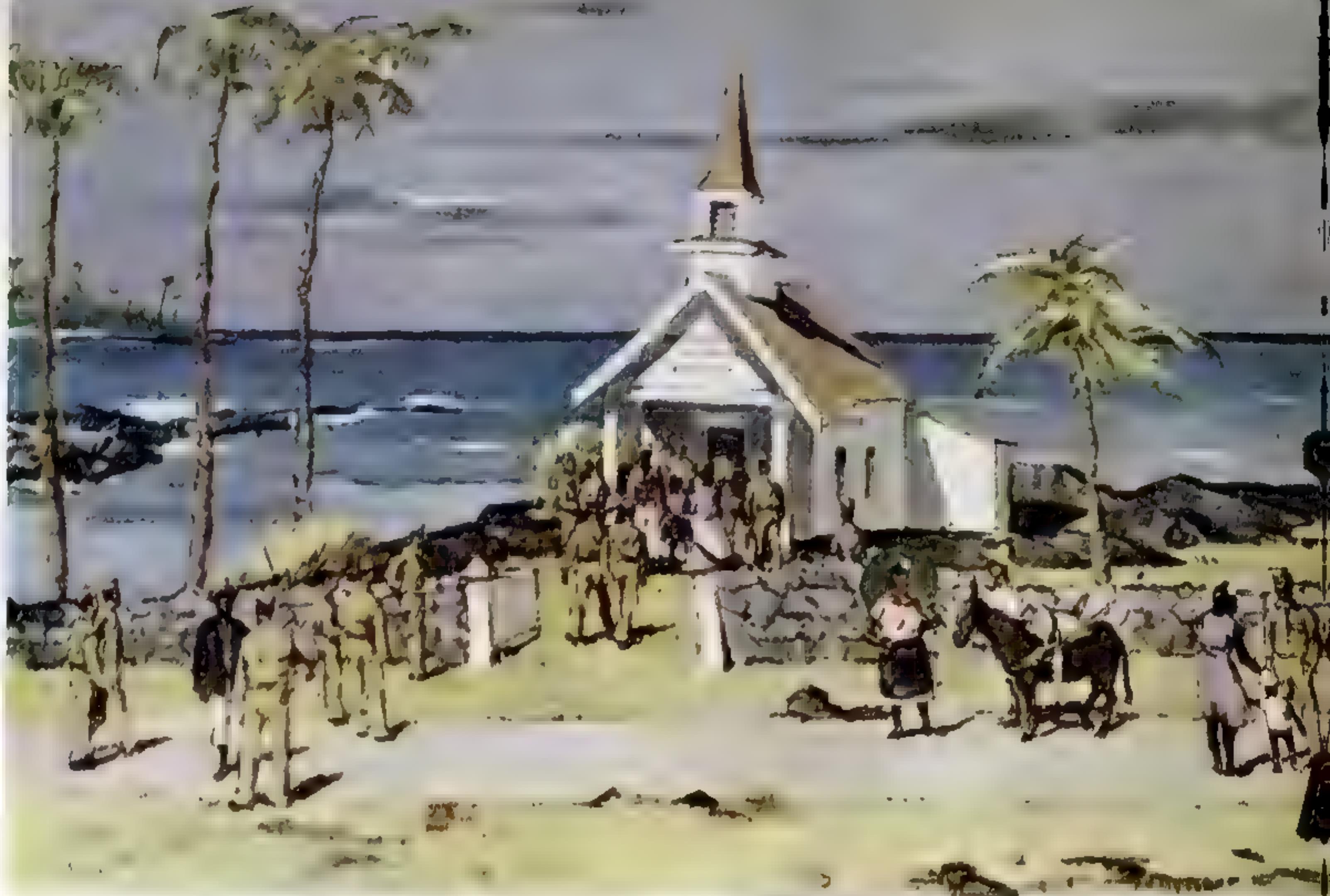
sneak attacks of type once made on Japanese-held Makin Island by Carlson's Raiders. In this painting men are shown crossing one of low coral causeways which link islands of atoll.



NATIVE FISHING BOATS cluster in a little harbor on Kona (west) coast of Hawaii. On beach, in foreground a U. S. patrol idly watches three natives fishing with net in shallows. Boats carry big U. S. flags to keep from being fired upon offshore by nervous patrol craft.

CARGO SHIP IS UNLOADED by Negro stevedores (below) at Canton Islands in Phoenix group. Ship in painting was first ocean-going vessel to enter Canton lagoon. Before the war lagoon had never been used as harbor and deep-water entrance had to be dredged.





LITTLE WHITE CHURCH near the beach opens for Sunday services in Hawaii. The church was built for natives but now Army men also attend. It is located on Kona coast, which has few big military or naval establishments, but which is thoroughly patrolled.

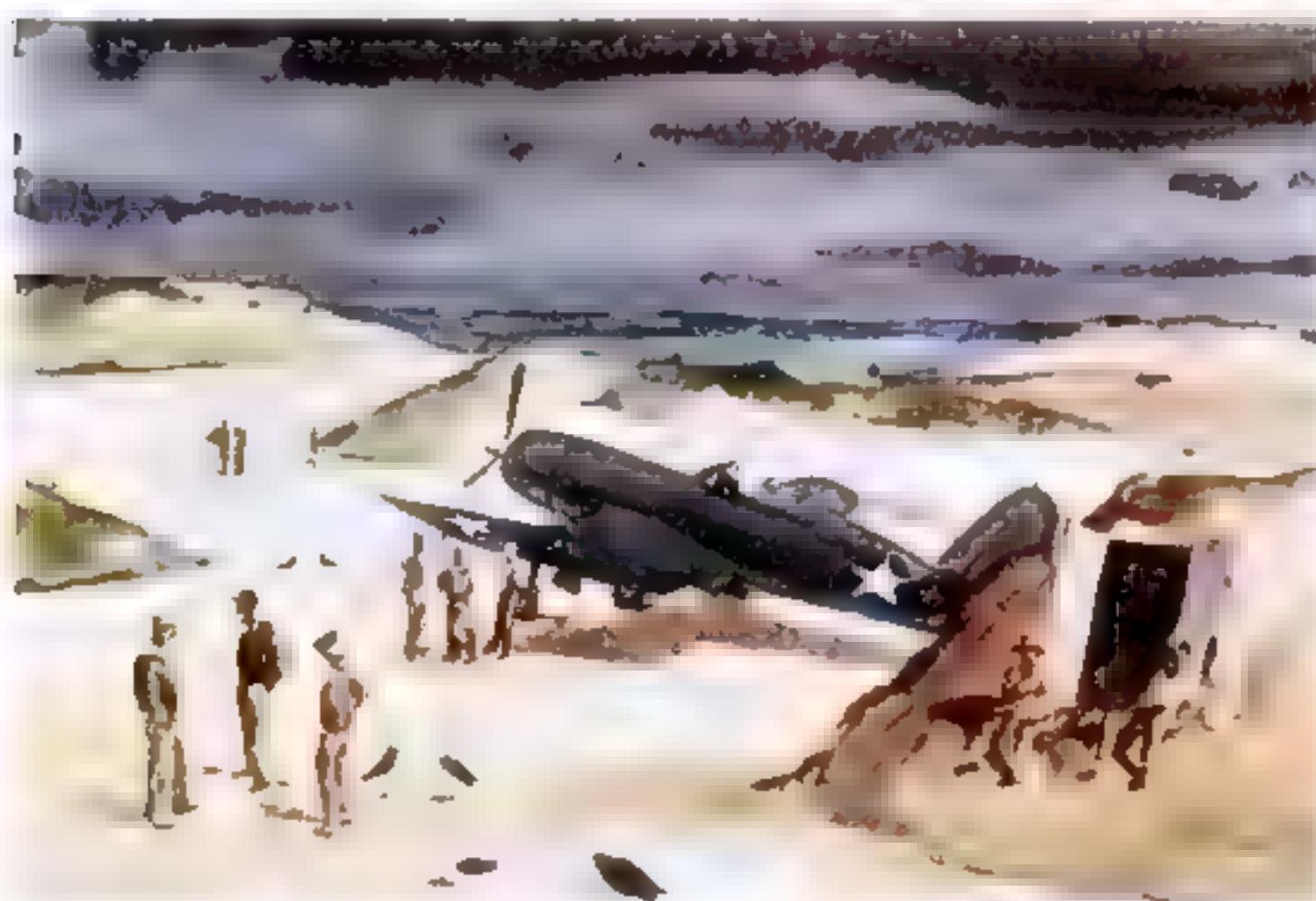
AT ISOLATED LOOKOUT POST on Kona coast (*below*) four men have built themselves a home. Post has been set up in coconut grove surrounded by barbed wire to protect it from possible enemy commando raids. Men take turns at watching the sea and the beach.



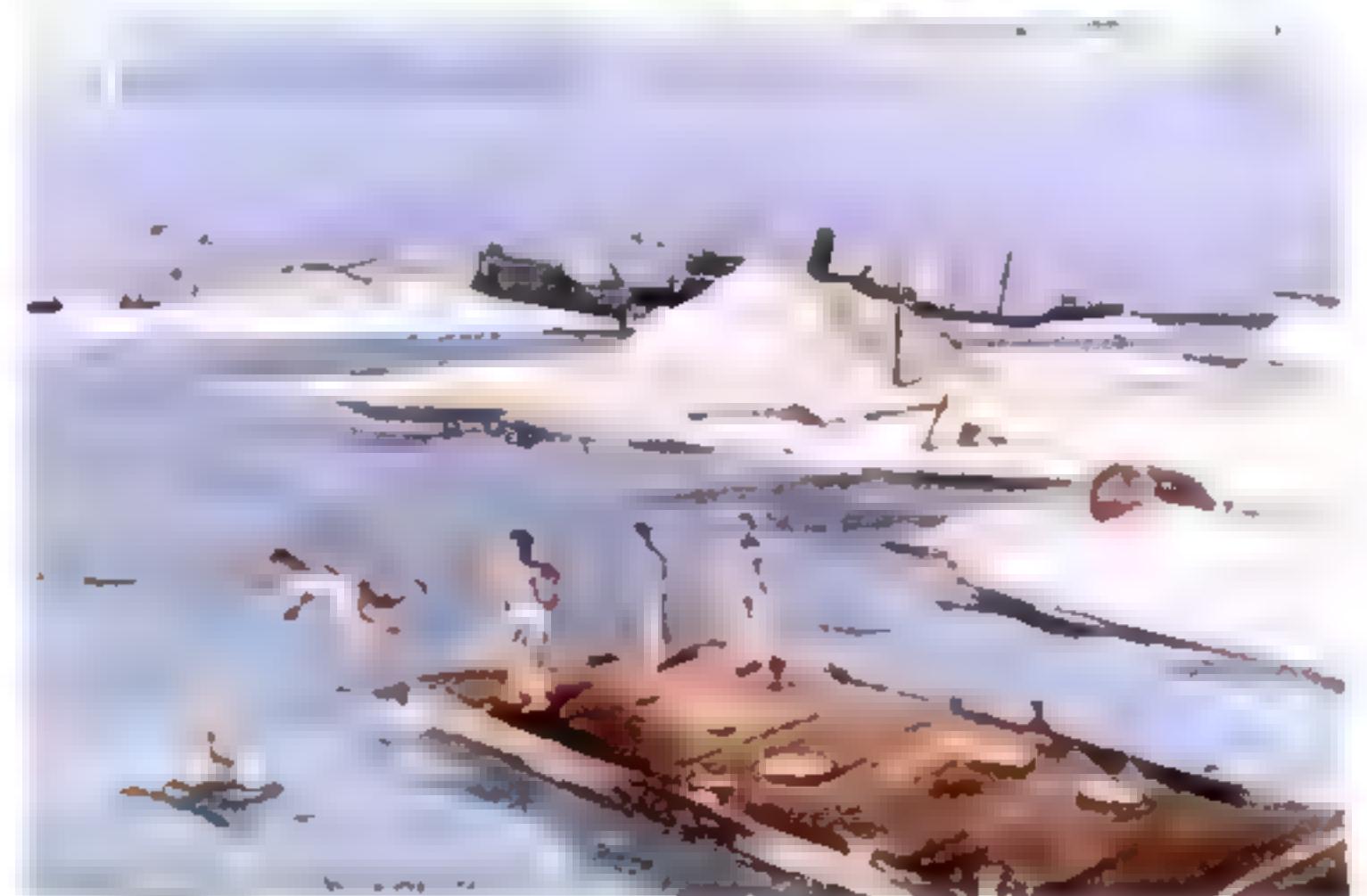


AIRSTRIP AT MIDWAY is light brown streak in the bright coral sand. Midway, which is American position nearest the Japanese in the North-Central Pacific, is closer to the real

war than most of Paul Sample's islands. The patrol planes based there cover possible Japanese fleet movements toward Hawaii, and its bombers raid islands like Japanese-held Wake. Army



MARINES ON MIDWAY casually guard a Corsair. Plane stands partially protected by a sand revetment. Although sun shines overhead a Pacific storm is gathering on the horizon.

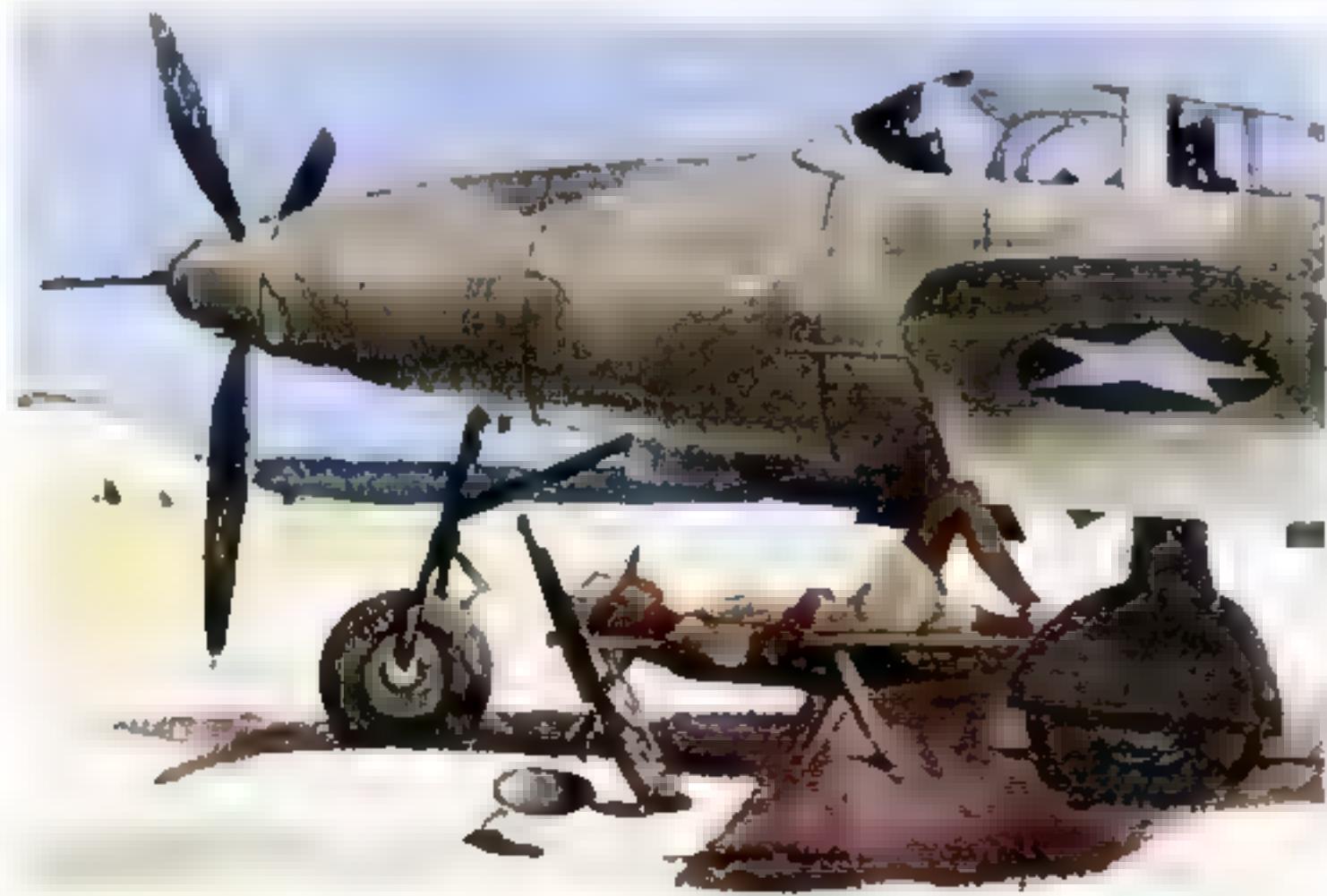


ARMY MEN ON CANTON swim from old oil barge. Ship in background is a wrecked transport. Lagoons are fine for swimming although there are sometimes treacherous undertows.



Liberator in this painting is being unloaded by ground crews after returning from raid. On sandy ridge in the foreground are Laysan albatrosses, the famous "goney" birds who abound

on Midway. They sometimes cause trouble by crossing the runways while planes are taking off or landing, but the men, lonely for any kind of company, even birds, are fond of them.



GUARDING P-39 ON CANTON, sentry rests on cot in the plane's shadow. As sun crosses sky, sentry moves cot to keep in shade. Planes are guarded by one member of crew



CANTON OFFICERS' CLUB is focus of island's infrequent drinking. Men in water color above are drinking beer and shooting craps. Canton is mostly an Army establishment.



BOXING MATCHES are a favorite event for vacationers on Palau. They are held about every two weeks. Most boxers are *galo*—private citizens—all boxing events are organized by the Prewar Welfare Fund. Captain Freddie Cochran supervises most boxers.

OUTDOOR MOVIE THEATER is set up on a terrace in the sand at Can C. Screen has been trucked up to keep it from blowing off the terrace. At the left, look out strands of Captain's only hair. Screen is brightly lit by reflection of moonlight on sand.





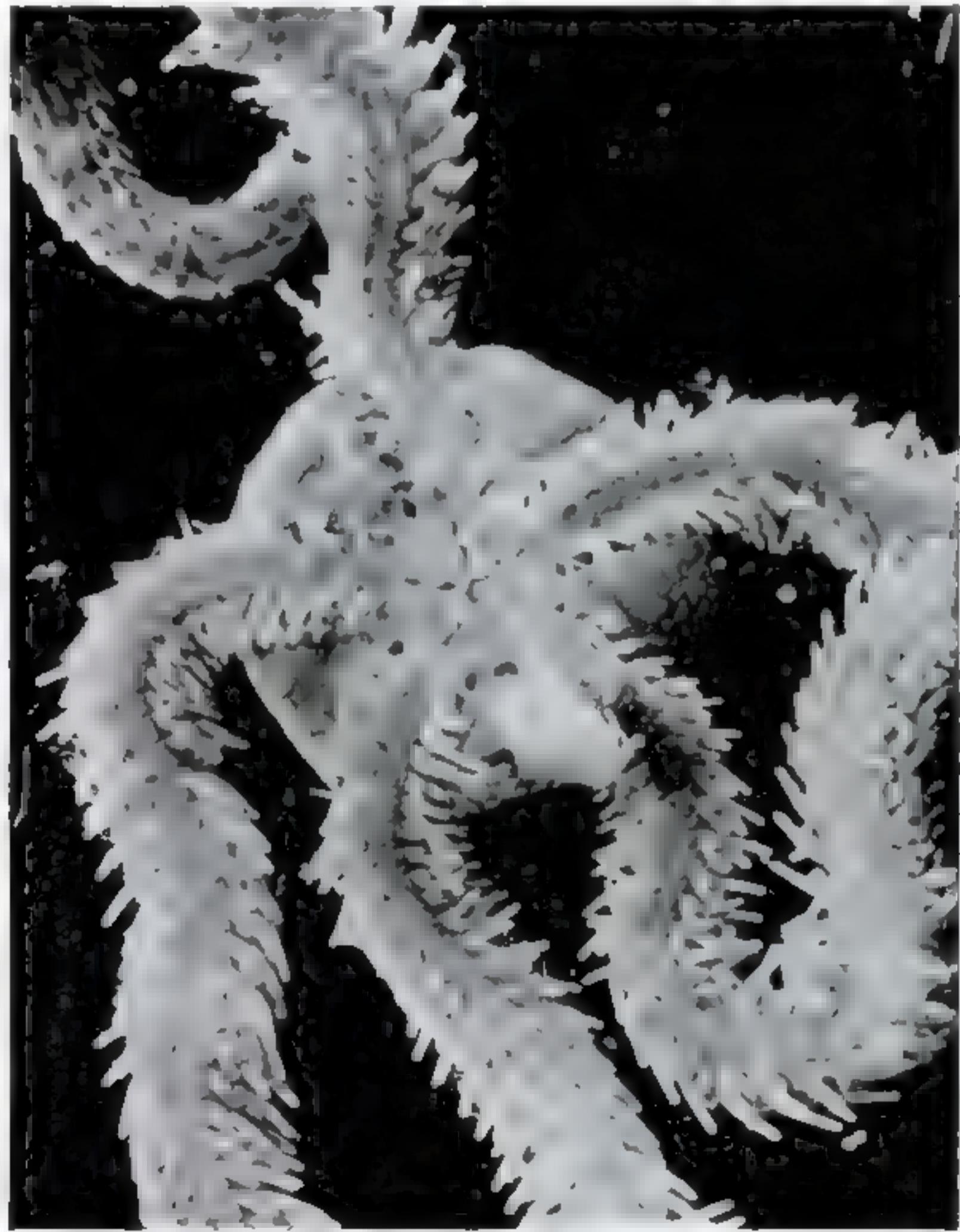
Sea anemones look like flowers when their delicate pink or purple tentacles are extended. Close relatives of the jellyfish and corals, they are very common in tide pools.



Anemone captures minnow by extending tentacles which, when touched, fold quickly inward, forcing food into the cavernous stomach. Anemones move by gliding slowly over rocks on their slimy bases.

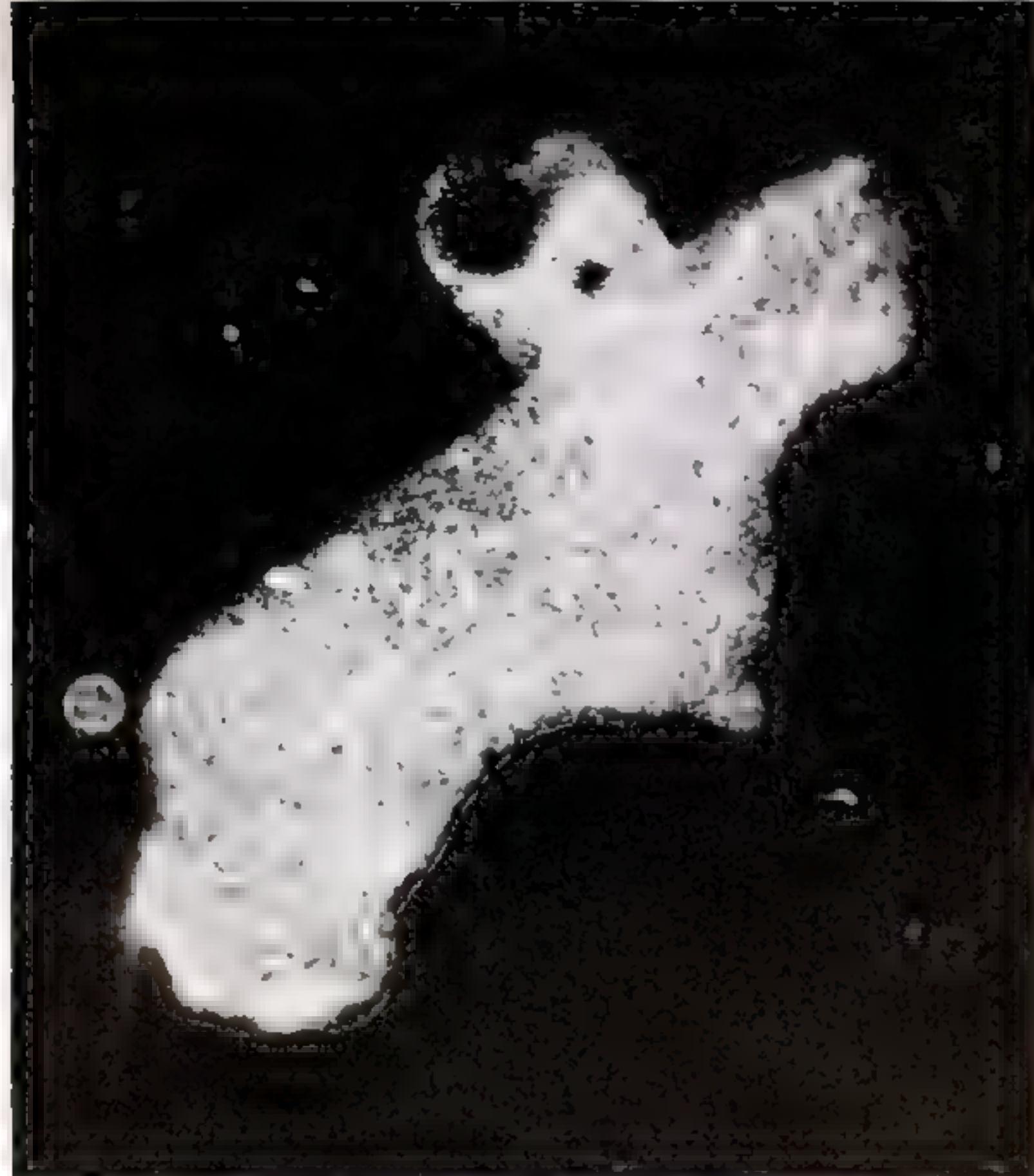


Hydra is small fresh-water version of anemone. This one, about a half-inch long, is visibly swallowing and digesting a worm which it has just stung with its tentacles.

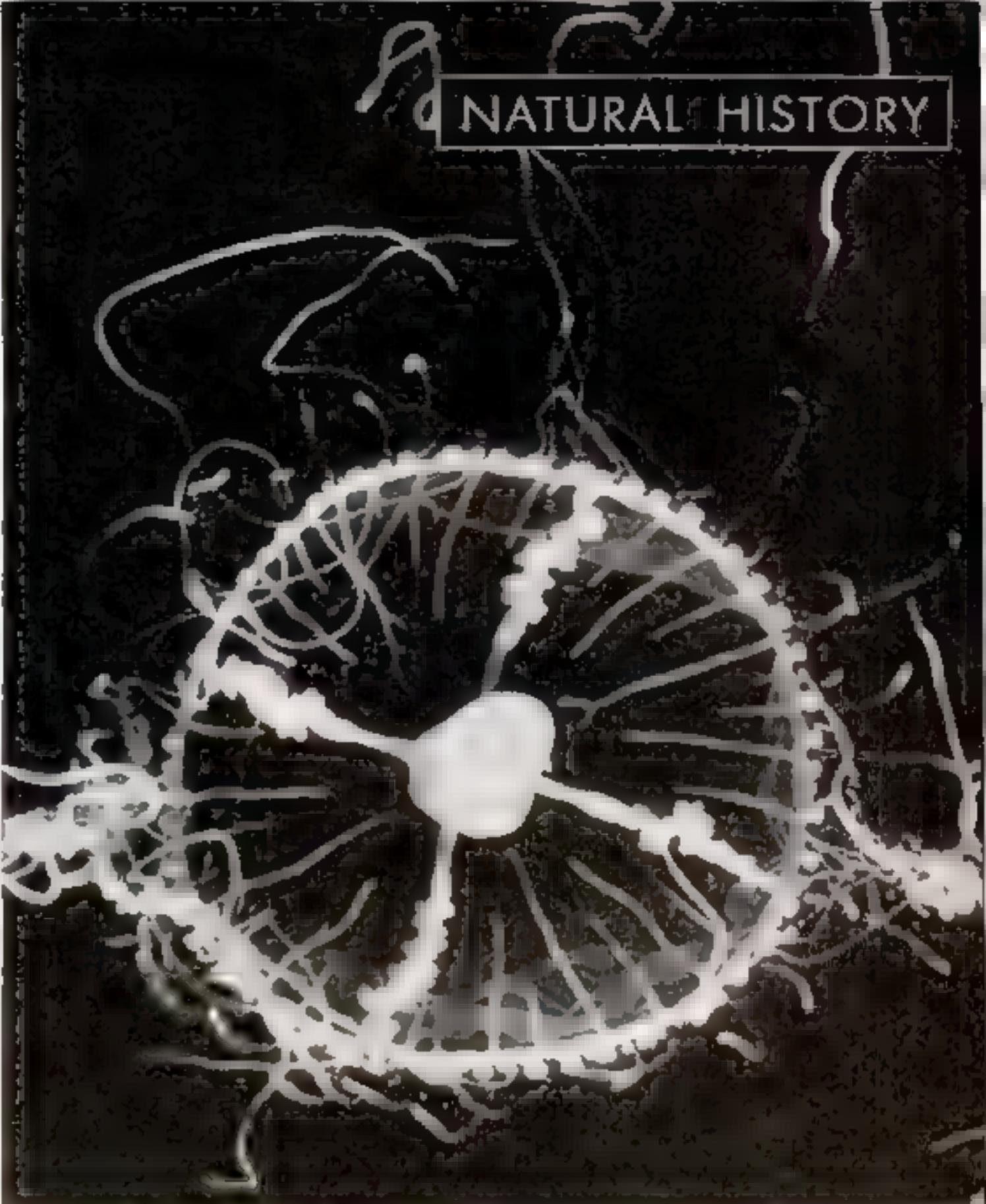


Serpent star, which is more complicated than hydros, anemones or jelly fish, crawls actively over the sea bottom. Sometimes called brittle stars, the arms readily break off when they are captured.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 68



MICROSCOPIC AMEBA, A ONE-CELLED BLOB OF PROTOPLASM, IS SIMPLEST OF ALL ANIMALS



JELLYFISH, MORE COMPLEX THAN AMEBA, HAS TENTACLES, CRUDE STOMACH

THE INVERTEBRATES

Although they are small and have no backbones, they outnumber and outweigh man and his relatives

The world's animals (generally speaking all *invertebrates* are animals) can be thought of as divided into two great groups: those like men and dogs which have backbones and those like jellyfish and snails, which do not. Although generally small and inconspicuous, the backboneless animals live everywhere in the ocean as starfish, oysters and corals, on land as worms and ants, and in the air as flies and moths. In number of species they outnumber man and his vertebrate relatives by a ratio of 20 to 1. Taken altogether they also outweigh the vertebrates and com-

pete vigorously with them for the world's food supply.

From a vertebrate viewpoint, the invertebrates are very strange. Some reproduce by splitting themselves neatly in half. Some like *Stentor* (below right) have stalks and spend hours clinging to one spot looking like animated flowers. Others bore into the muscles and brain of man and eat away at his substance until they kill him. But most invertebrates are harmless. This portfolio of invertebrate portraits from the collection of Captain Ralph Buchsbaum of the University of Chicago shows that many of them are very beautiful.

TINY, TENTACLED HYDROIDS GROW TOGETHER IN FEATHERY GROUPS AND CLING TO SEAWEED



STENTOR HAS CILIA AROUND FLOWER-LIKE CUP WHICH SWEEP FOOD TO MOUTH



Doctors Prove 2 out of 3 Women can have More Beautiful Skin in 14 Days!

14-Day Palmolive Plan tested on 1285 women with all types of skin!



"My complexion had lost its soft, smooth look," says Muriel Baskin of New York. "So I tried the new 14-Day Palmolive Plan along with 1,285 other women of all ages—from 16 to 55! My group reported to a New York dermatologist. Some of us had dry skins, some oily, some average. After a careful examination, we were given the Palmolive Plan to use a month for 14 days."

"Here's the proved Palmolive Plan: I washed my face 3 times a day with Palmolive Soap. I ran each time for 1½ to 2 seconds—massaged onto my skin. Palmolive's lovely soft lather as you would cream. I even used this massage to brighten my skin the full beautifying effect of Palmolive's lather. After 14 days, my doctor confirmed what my mirror told me—my skin was brighter, finer, less oily. You must try this wonderful plan!"

YOU, TOO, may look for these skin improvements in only 14 Days!

- ★ Brighter, cleaner skin
- ★ Finer texture
- ★ Fewer blemishes
- ★ Less dryness
- ★ Less oiliness
- ★ Smoother skin
- ★ Better tone
- ★ Fresher, clearer color



All 36 doctors proved that 2 out of 3 of all the 1285 women who tested the Palmolive Plan for you got many of these improvements in 14 days. Now it's your turn! If you want a complexion the envy of every woman you know—the admiration of every man you meet—don't delay. Start this new proved way of using Palmolive Soap tonight. In 14 days, you too may look for fresher, brighter, better skin.



Don't waste soap! Soap uses vital materials that are needed to win the war!



Wider Horizons

To the fliers of this war, the horizons of the world have widened...literally. They have seen the globe of the earth from stratospheric heights...encompassed continents and island chains in a single day. They have seen networks of modern American airports carved out of African jungle...accomplishing more in months than centuries had witnessed before.

Yet this literal stretching of their perspective is only symbolic of the new Age of Air. To every man, woman and child on earth, the horizons of the future will have been widened just as vastly. Commerce and communications...the exchange of

goods and of ideas...will be immeasurably extended. More important, great new land areas will be opened. Africa, in particular...the Dark Continent into which our airports have let the floodlight of modern civilization...can be the "new world" of

tomorrow, as America was the new world of yesterday. Africa can relieve Europe's overcrowding...breeder of wars. Its immense resources, developed by free men, can found a new era of prosperity...a better life for all.

To all of this, the Airplane is the key. But the Airplane itself is the product of a thousand converging efforts. Its clean lines mask an infinite complexity of equipment, instrumentation and automatic controls. And in these developments, Bendix is proud to have led the way...proud of its part in perfecting the mighty instrument of tomorrow's Wider Horizons.



BENDIX * ECLIPSE * PIONEER * FRIEZ
SCINTILLA * STROMBERG * ZENITH * ALTAIR

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A SIMPLY WONDERFUL PICTURE!

The screen tells a new kind of story. Of young love...fresh as new-mown hay...bright as the harvest moon...warm as the high noon sun. Rich and exciting against the outdoor thrills of the Indiana horse country. Big and beautiful beyond words in full TECHNICOLOR!

Come in INDIANA

Based on the Saturday Evening Post Story "The Phantom Filly" by George Agnew Chamberlain

WALTER Featuring LON
BRENNAN · McCALLISTER
JEANNE CHARLOTTE JUNE
CRAIN · GREENWOOD · HAVER

Directed by HENRY HATHAWAY · Produced by ANDRE DAVEN
Screen Play by Winston Miller

ANOTHER  CENTURY-FOX WINNER!



Baby octopus, less than an inch long, has spots which expand and contract and act to camouflage animal. A member of the snail and oyster group, octopus has lost its shell.



Cuttlefish are cousins to octopuses. Like them, they are active and predatory and move by system of jet propulsion, taking in water through the mouth and squirting it out backward through a nozzle.



Adult octopus, which may grow to a diameter of eight feet, is one of the largest invertebrates. Like cuttlefish, it has strong vacuum cups on its tentacles and is equipped with an ink sac

from which it squirts murky liquid to blind its enemies. The octopus has large brain, keen, well-developed eyes and three hearts. Aggressive reputation is deserved by the giant variety.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 70



Nothing brings home so close to our men overseas as letters and snapshots

You at home—imagine how it feels to be like the soldier on this page . . . dirty, unshaved, everlastinglly tired . . .

—and then think how it would seem to you to get some snapshots of the home folks and home scenes—reminding you

that somewhere on earth there's still a life worth living . . . to come back to.

Film is still scarce, the Army and Navy need so much. But let's all make the most of every roll we can get. Let's use it to send snapshots to our men in the service. Let's try to make our letters "snapshot visits from home" . . . Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

REMEMBER SALERNO BEACH? . . . how our men waded in from the boats—and were mowed down by machine guns. Harkened with artillery fire? How one Colonel called to his men, "Boys, let's stay," and cut off outnumbered—they stayed, 'til the beachhead was secure? A stern example for us at home. **BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

Visit your man in the service with **SNAPSHOTS**

Kodak

Harmony Tones

Wembley NOR-EAST Ties

Bold, martial stripes in three richly blended colors—really refreshing ties for your summer wear. Here's just one of many combinations...

Shadow Grey

Vintage Red

Glory Red

Crush it!



Twist it!



Knot it!



not a wrinkle!



\$1

Other Harmony Tones are Light and Dark Blue with Maize or Grey—two tones of Brown with Canary—two shades of Rust with White—and dozens more.

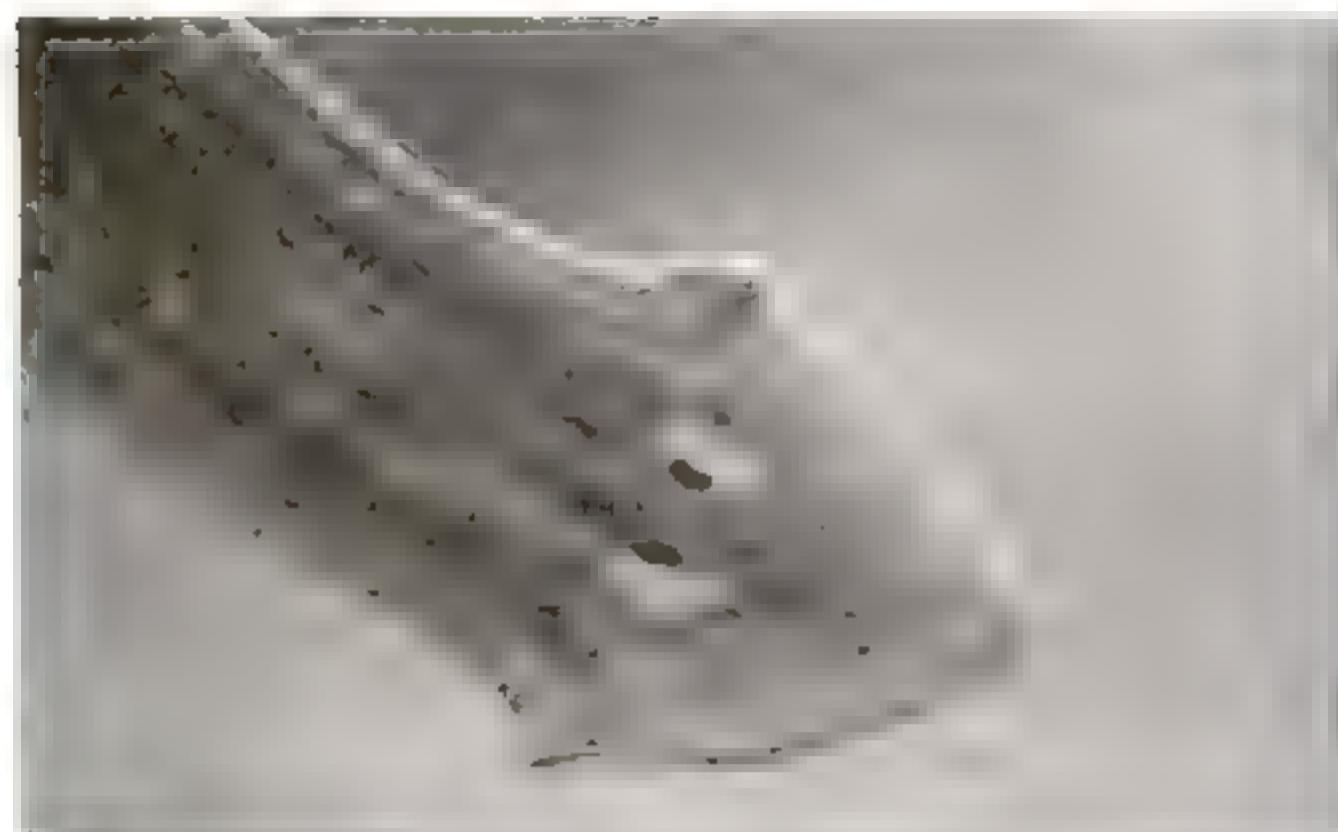
Right now, supplies of Wembley Ties in imported Nor-East fabric are limited. When the war is won, America's favorite ties will be waiting for you again. Meantime, choose smart Wembley Ties in new wartime fabrics.

BUY WAR BONDS—SPEED THE DAY OF VICTORY

Wembley Ties

MADE OF PRIESTLEY'S NOR-EAST NON-CRUSH FABRIC
COPYRIGHT 1942, WEMBLEY, INC., NEW ORLEANS

Invertebrates (continued)



This **spooky worm**, which is called *Planaria*, is half-inch long. Although a simple animal and quite harmless, it is akin to the tapeworms and other dangerous parasites.

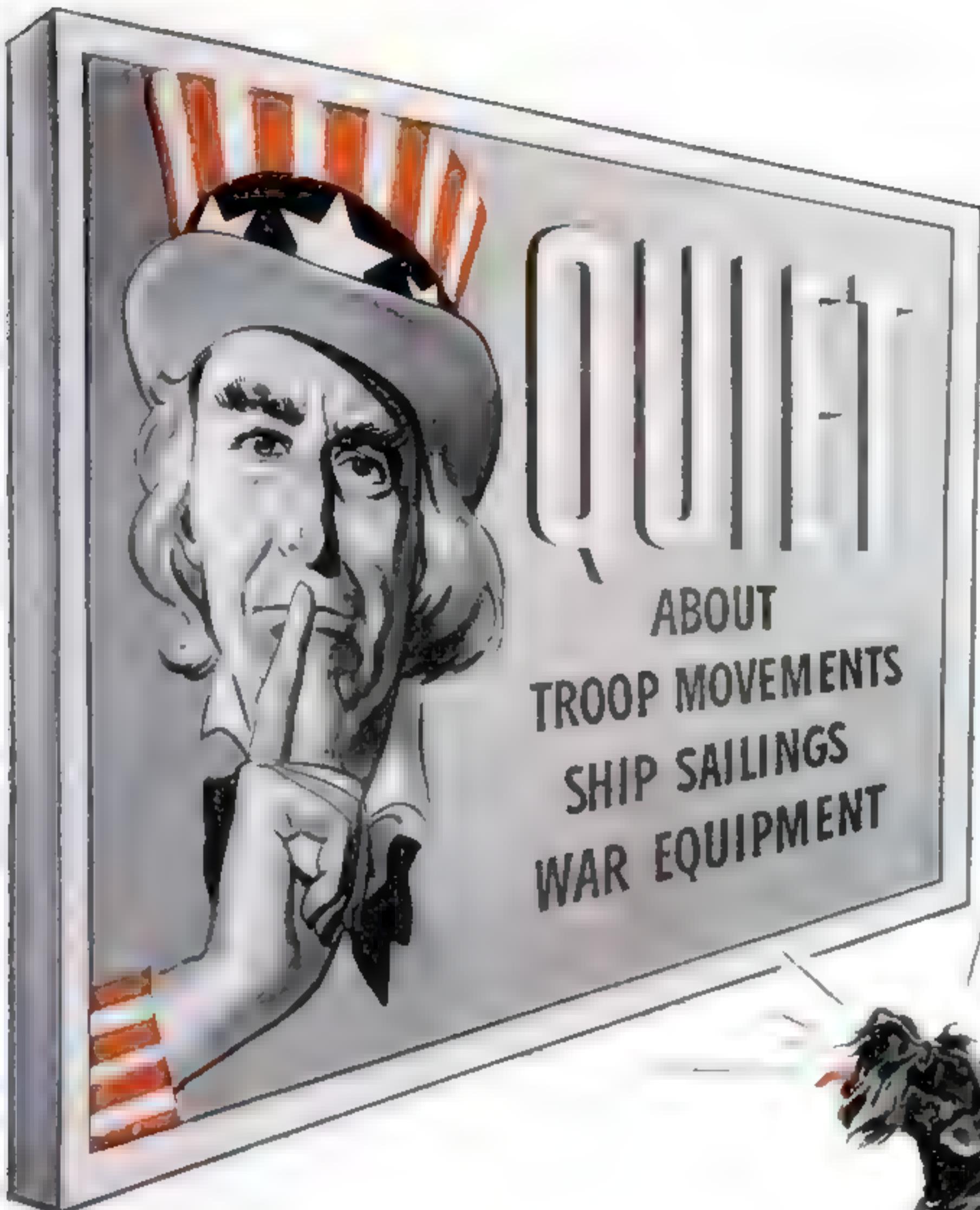


Segmented worm, *Nereis*, is average animal. An egg layer, it has centralized nervous, digestive systems. Biologists put it halfway in complexity between man and amoeba.



Leech, shown life size, is a semiparasitic worm. Holding on with its sucker attached to its tail (left), it makes a three-toothed bite into its victim and then sucks blood

CONTINUED ON PAGE 72



BUT I CAN
SPEAK FOR
GAINES
CAN'T I?



Speak for America's Favorite Dog Food?

YOU BET!



It's the kind of meal that dogs dream about... *America's Favorite Dog Food!* So licking good it'll make your dog just dance with joy at the very thought of mealtime. In actual tests among thousands of dogs tasting GAINES for the very first time, 9 out of 10 dogs announced to their masters, with wagging tails: "Master, I love it—I'd never tire of GAINES... It's almost too good to be true!"

A 14-Year Record of Overwhelming Success!

This is the dog food—the identical brand—that, for over 14 years, has been the trusted stand-by of professional breeders—big kennel owners—whose daily bread and butter depends

upon raising fine dogs, and on keeping them happy and well. The stand-by of fanciers, handlers, trainers, exhibitors in the show ring—the trusted, proved, successful food recommended by veterinarians who have made the care and feeding of dogs their specialty... their life's work!

The Complete Meal for All Dogs!

And now this food with a history of uninterrupted success—GAINES DOG MEAL, *The Complete Meal*—is available to you. Meat meal, cereals, vegetables, milk nutrients—they all are in it. Minerals, vitamins—*everything* that a dog is known to need. So at your dealer's, speak for GAINES... the largest-selling dog food in the whole United States!



4 STEPS FORWARD

when you feed him GAINES!

Paw Print: The Complete Meal. A balanced combination of meat meal, cereals, vegetables, milk nutrients, minerals, vitamins A, B₁, B₂, B₆, D, E, niacin and pantothenate.

Paw Print: Dogs love it. And dogs don't tire of it. The most popular dog food in America!

Paw Print: Easy to feed. Just mix with water and stir. Average mixing time is just 68 seconds!

Paw Print: Economical. And sold in 2-lb., 5-lb., 10-lb., 25-lb. and 50-lb. bags on a money-back guarantee. No ration points needed!

Copyright 1944, Gaines Food Co., Inc.



JEEPERS...
parents are
a problem!

Ps-s-t! I'm a Cream of Wheat baby, myself, Mom — and it burns me up to see hard working grown-ups short change themselves with a gulp 'n' run breakfast. You need a "get-up-and-go" dish, too — like Cream of Wheat!



Look here, Pop...my Cream of Wheat's got everything! Satin smooth flavor, lotsa quick food-energy. An' Doc Brown says there's extra vi-ta-mins an' min-er-als in "Enriched 5 Minute" Cream of Wheat. It's good for me — and good for you!



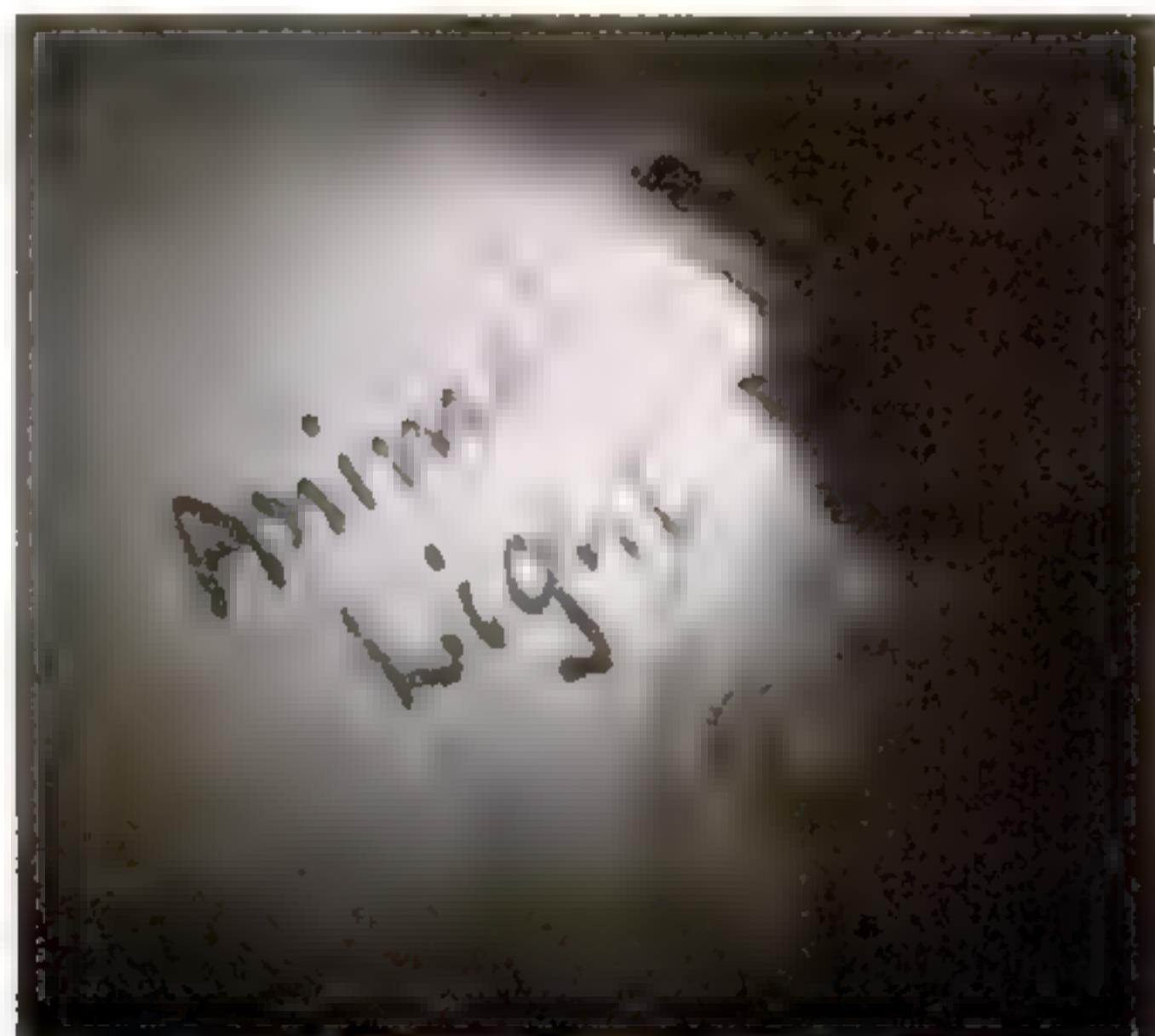
See? "Enriched 5 Minute" Cream of Wheat is ev'rybody's dish! Swell to eat, non-rationed. Costs less than a penny a bowl. Cooks to full di-di-gest-i-bility — even for me — in only 5 minutes! The Great American Family Cereal!



Invertebrates (continued)



Insects are all invertebrates. These termites, photographed in the midst of a fight, resemble ants but are closer to cockroaches. The splotch at the left is a pool of blood.



A firefly's glow provides enough light to make picture. Fireflies are not really flies but a kind of beetle. Male flashes light regularly as a method of sexual attraction.



Scorpion, from Panama, is related to spider. Like those in U. S., it has curved tail with stinger at end which inflicts painful wound and may be fatal to small children.



For the first time, Ann, it's good-bye

WE'LL ANN I guess this is it

Fifty-two minutes from now I'll be reporting in to Uncle Sam. And for the first time since we've been married, I won't be taking the 5:45 train.

I weren't leaving you and our sons, Ann. I'll be real sorry. Not even you guessed how he press I felt when I first tried to insist and everybody kept turning me down.

Now that I'm in—well, promise not to let it make too much difference with you?

I used to think things would go along almost the way they did before.

Keep me in wearing these cute flowered pins in the morning even if I'm not here to set them. Spank the kids when they need it, and once in a while sit down and tell em

about the dad in the Army.

Get yourself a real dinner at night—not just a snack. Put a flower in your hair and use our International Sterling.

I'm glad I was able to get you that at least, Ann. So many things have had to wait. But you were right, as usual, when you said really fine sterling like International was important to people like us.

Maybe we're a little proud to have other people see we owned "family silver." But more than that, it's helped give a feeling of permanence and rightness to every place we've ever lived in.

Does this sound like a speech, darling? I just wanted you to know that I think our way has been a swell way. And that I'll be a bit better soldier, to know that it's waiting.

INTERNATIONAL is working full speed on war production and making less sterling, so your jeweler may not have all the pieces you want.

So buy more War Bonds with your money—hurry victory—and the day when the good things of life will again be plentiful.

Your International Sterling is worth waiting for. *International gives you the lifetime satisfaction of knowing*

—that your sterling was made by the world's foremost silver house

—that your pattern was designed by International craftsmen whose predecessors were creating spoons of coin silver 120 years ago

—that pieces created by these craftsmen have been exhibited in leading art museums

Copyright 1944 International Silver Company

*International
Sterling*



ESTABLISHED BY

The late Colonel E. H. Taylor, Jr.
pledged the world a matchless bour-
bon. So, when he created this glorious
whiskey, he proudly signed it with his
name—as evidence that his bond was
as good as his word.



Signed
**SEALED and
DELICIOUS**

The OLD TAYLOR Distillery in Kentucky is the ex-
clusive source of this distinguished whiskey; thus
the supply is naturally limited.

National Distillers Products Corporation
New York



LANKY SGT. JOHN SWEET HAS BEEN STATIONED IN ENGLAND TWO YEARS. HIS WIFE AND 17-MONTH-OLD DAUGHTER, WHOM HE HAS NEVER SEEN, ARE NOW LIVING IN FLORIDA

SOLDIER-STAR

John Sweet, U.S. Army sergeant,
is sudden film success in London

The man of the moment in London's entertainment world is John Sweet, a 28-year-old schoolteacher from Granville, Ohio, now a sergeant in U. S. Army. His performance in new British film, *A Canterbury Tale*, has brought him sudden fame. Last summer Sgt. Sweet, who had never acted in anything but high-school plays, was chosen to play the poetic sergeant in the Special Services' presentation of *The Eve of St. Mark*. On the strength of that performance the Army gave him leave to play in *A Canterbury Tale*. His por-

trayal of a U. S. sergeant in this film brought praise from London's critics. Wrote Moore Raymond of the *Sunday Dispatch*: "I prefer him to Gary Cooper. I like him better than I like James Stewart."

Sweet was unimpressed by praise. "No big fat men with gold watch chains have driven up in limousines to offer me Hollywood contracts," he observed. If they should Sweet would probably turn them down. After the war he will study for a master's degree. For scenes showing him in *A Canterbury Tale*, turn page.

Never let up till they're home ★★★★



Buy More
WAR BONDS

Can we... their mothers, fathers and wives... actually bring our fighting men home sooner? Yes, we truly can... by matching their measure of devotion... doing *all* we should and *nothing* we shouldn't do. And, real "fighter backers"... real Americans... we'll never let up till they're home.

Copyright 1944 by The Seven-Up Company

Soldier-Star (continued)



"A Canterbury Tale" tells of modern pilgrimage to ancient cathedral. Characters are U. S. Sgt. Johnson (John Sweet, second from right), and over not hearing from his girl; British Sgt. Gibbs, an organist, and Alison Smith, who thinks her fiance is dead.



The girl, played by Sheila Sim, actress Maureen O'Hara's sister, works on a Chillingbourne farm to help war effort. She met the two sergeants at railway station (top picture). On her first night in the village a shadowy figure poured glue over her hair



The sergeants, who are stopping over in town of Chillingbourne en route to Canterbury, set out to find culprit. Suspecting a Mr. Colpeper, they commission town lads to gather salvage from his house. Several pots of glue turn up in the collection

CONTINUED ON PAGE 75



The FRESHER
The BETTER!

LISTEN TO: Bob Crosby and His Orchestra,
Sunday Evenings, NBC... also Allan Jones with
Frankie Carle's Orch., Wed. Evenings, CBS.
Buy more War Bonds than you think you can afford!

APPLE "HONEY" HELPS KEEP OLD GOLDS FRESH!

• You want fine tobacco, of course. But you want it fresh! A mist of Apple "Honey," the nectar of luscious apples is sprayed on Old Gold's fine tobaccos to hold in the natural freshness.

"Something new has been added" to these tobaccos. It's Latakia, a costly imported leaf that gives richer flavor. Try Old Golds and see why they have won a million new friends.



Exactly what it is . . . a "fresh up" ***

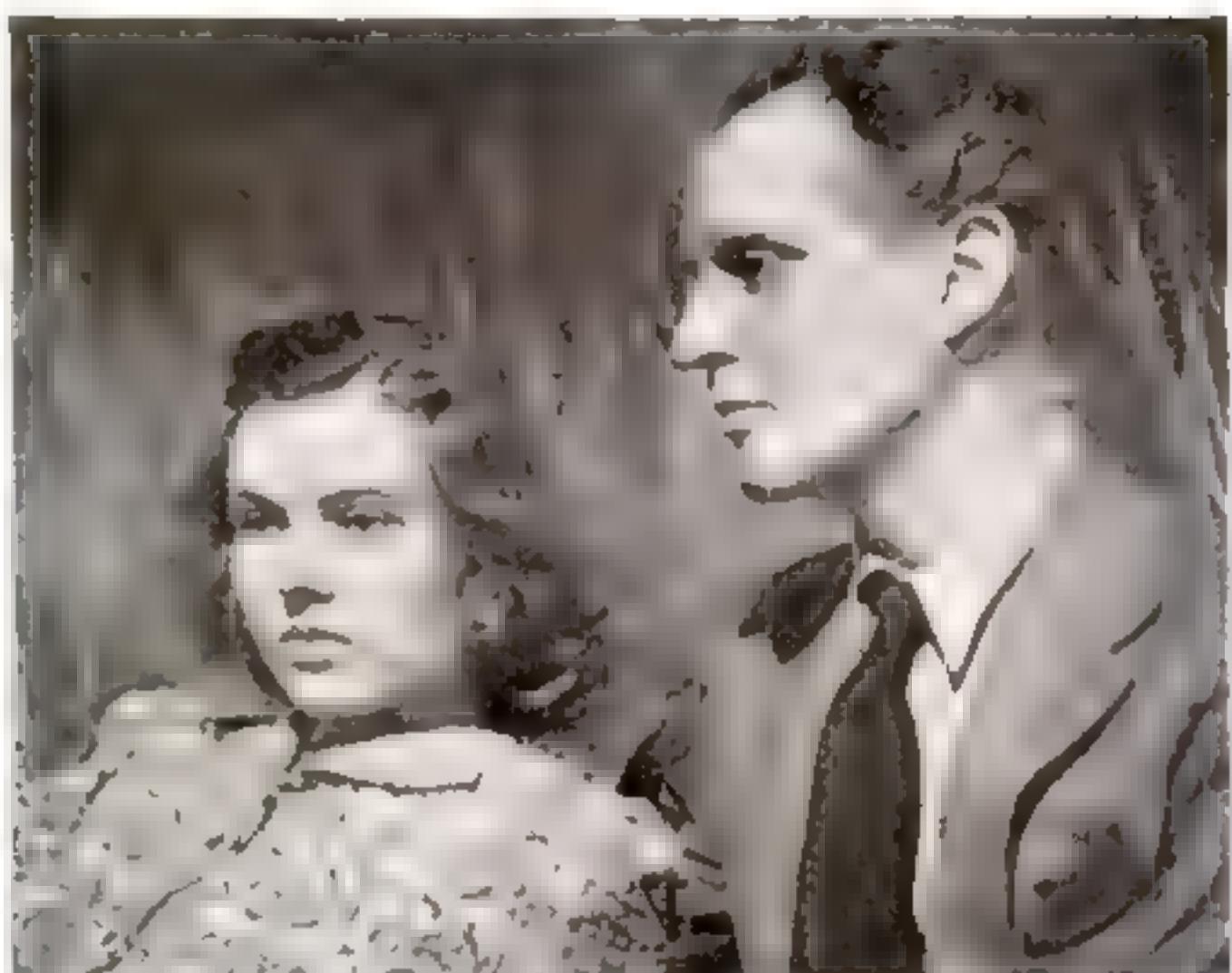


You like it...
it likes you

As each sip of chilled Seven-Up swirls over your tongue . . . thirst disappears . . . your mouth wakes up . . . your spirits freshen. It's as tingling-good as a breath of mountain air! You feel like smiling . . . and, between smiles, you say "Exactly what it is . . . a 'fresh up'".

Copyright 1944 by The Seven-Up Company

Soldier-Star (continued)



Colpeper tells Alison he always imagines he sees Chaucer's pilgrims wending their way to Canterbury. He is unhappy because soldiers located nearby prefer dating the local girls to hearing his lectures on the history and antiquities of the locality.



On the way to Canterbury Two sergeants and Alison question Colpeper (Eric Portman). He admits he poured the glue on girls' heads to keep them from Chillingbourne, where they took soldiers from his lectures. He is going to Canterbury to do penance.



In Canterbury Cathedral "miracles" occur to make everybody happy. Johnson receives delayed letters from his girl. Alison learns that her fiance is still alive. The British sergeant gets chance to play the cathedral's organ. Colpeper does penance.



IN HAVANA A HOWLING, JUBILANT MOB OVERRUNS RAMÓN GRAU SAN MARTÍN'S YARD AND FIRST FLOOR. THE PRESIDENT-ELECT IS BEHIND THE GATE HIDDEN BY THE CROWD

CUBA ELECTS GRAU

Batista runs the first democratic balloting in 30 years and lets his opponent win the presidency

Before Cuba's presidential election June 1 the betting was 6 to 1 in favor of the incumbent Fulgencio Batista's candidate, Saladrigas. Everybody knew that most of the votes would be cast for Batista's opponent, Ramón Grau San Martín, 56, a frail bachelor who was a professor of physiology and had been Batista's puppet president for four months in 1933. But in Cuban governments in power have had a way of counting ballots that always brings them victory.

Grau (his father's last name) had the reputation in Cuba of a saint. Extremely radical, he had nevertheless allied his Auténtico Party to the conservative

Republican Party of the peasants and had bitterly fought the Communists, who control Cuban labor and had aligned themselves with Batista. As expected, Grau got most of the votes on election day.

But the unexpected came when Batista announced that the vote stood, that his own party had lost, that Grau was next president of Cuba. Cuba had proved itself a real democracy. Batista instantly became the most popular man in Cuba, the greatest man in recent Cuban history. His outraged chief of police hatched a plot to prevent the people from getting their elected president, but Batista promptly jailed and exiled him.

Remember this One?

SHE: "Artificial Respiration?
Can't you see from his
B.V.D. he's used to having
nothing but the genuine?"



You get the real thing when you get B.V.D.!

Yes — today B.V.D. means top value in leisure wear as well as underwear. You'll find that familiar B.V.D. label on style-setting swim trunks, shirts and pajamas. Be sure to have your dealer show you the smart new swim trunks — designed for Summer 1944 by B.V.D. They'll help you look your best while you —

Swim to keep Trim!

SWIM TRUNKS BY B.V.D.

designed to keep you looking trim while you swim!

At left above a streamlined all-wool high rise knit trunk with belt and pocket. \$3.95

Below — the new "Zelan" treated "boxer" trunks that shed water like a duck's back. Amazing! they don't get wet. \$2.95



"Next to myself, I like B.V.D. best"

UNDERWEAR • PAJAMAS • SPORTSWEAR • SWIM TRUNKS

Cuba Elects Grau (continued)



The winning candidates in Cuba's election are President-elect Ramón Grau San Martín (right) and Vice President-elect Raúl de Cárdenas. Grau is truly the people's friend — idealistic, uncompromising, so friendly he once broke his right hand shaking hands, now uses only his left. Cárdenas, a Republican, is an aristocrat who still has



his grandfather's law degree signed by the King of Spain. He is as honest as Grau but conservative. They are a departure from Cuba's bully-boy tradition—both elderly, soft-voiced, fine-mannered, non-lady-killers. Their campaign was inexpensive as compared with the lavish and imposing expenditures of government candidates.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Look cool, be cool in crisp Haspel washables. Master tailored to drape smartly and hold their shape... Guaranteed not to shrink, fade or discolor... \$14.50 at leading stores everywhere. HASPEL BROS., Inc., New Orleans 11, La.

Haspel
Wool Washable
The Genuine Fabric
HASPEL TAILEDOR NEW ORLEANS

SEERSUCKERS & CORDS
THE SMARTEST COOL SUIT..THE COOLEST SMART SUIT



ACTORS' FACES are extra sensitive

*-that's why Louis Calhern shaves
with soothing WILLIAMS*

WEARING heavy stage make-up every day . . . removing it thoroughly, sometimes with strong chemicals—it's all part of the business of being an actor. It's the reason, too, why actors' faces are extra sensitive, tend to rebel at irritating shaving creams.

A truly gentle shaving cream can be made only with mild, top-quality ingredients, blended carefully as a doctor's prescription. Williams is a cream like this. The result of over 100 years' experience, Williams Shaving Cream is *naturally easy on your face*.



CURRENTLY STARRING in the Theatre Guild's Broadway success, "Jacobowsky and the Colonel," Louis Calhern is a favorite with theatregoers the world over. He says: "Taking off make-up has made my skin tender, so I give a wide berth to irritating shaving creams. I always use Williams—it never stings or irritates."

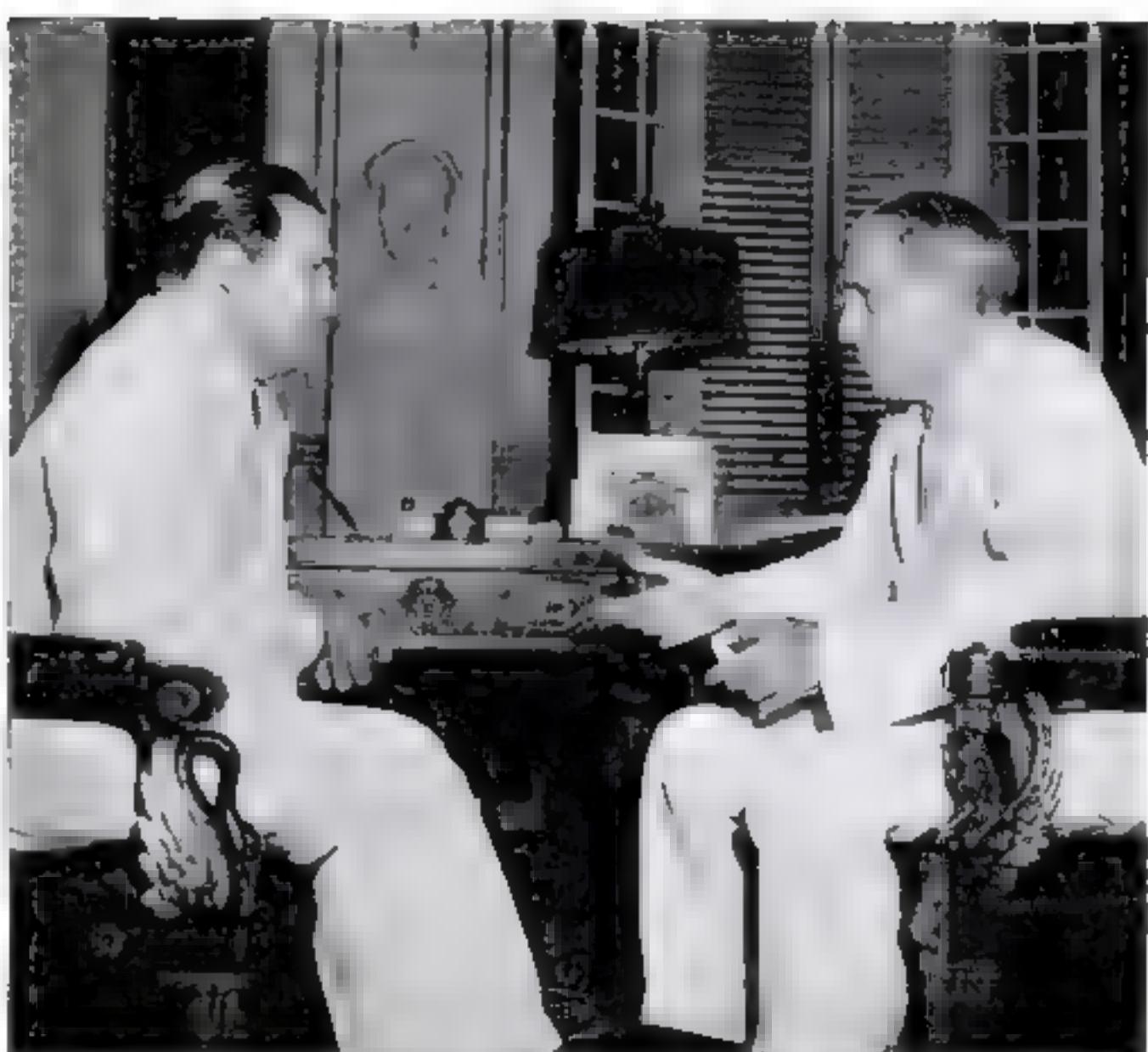
Whisker-Wilting Lather

Williams is famous for its creamy, super-soaking lather. It wilts the toughest beards *completely soft*—makes it easy for your razor to cut off whiskers close and clean without pulling or scraping.

Next time you buy shaving cream, try a tube of Williams. See if you don't agree that it's in a class by itself for clean, comfortable, irritation-free shaving.



Cuba Elects Grau (continued)



Batista and Grau meet in Batista's office. Batista has built 400 schoolhouses. Grau wants a Cuban merchant marine, public works, fair treatment of foreign capital.



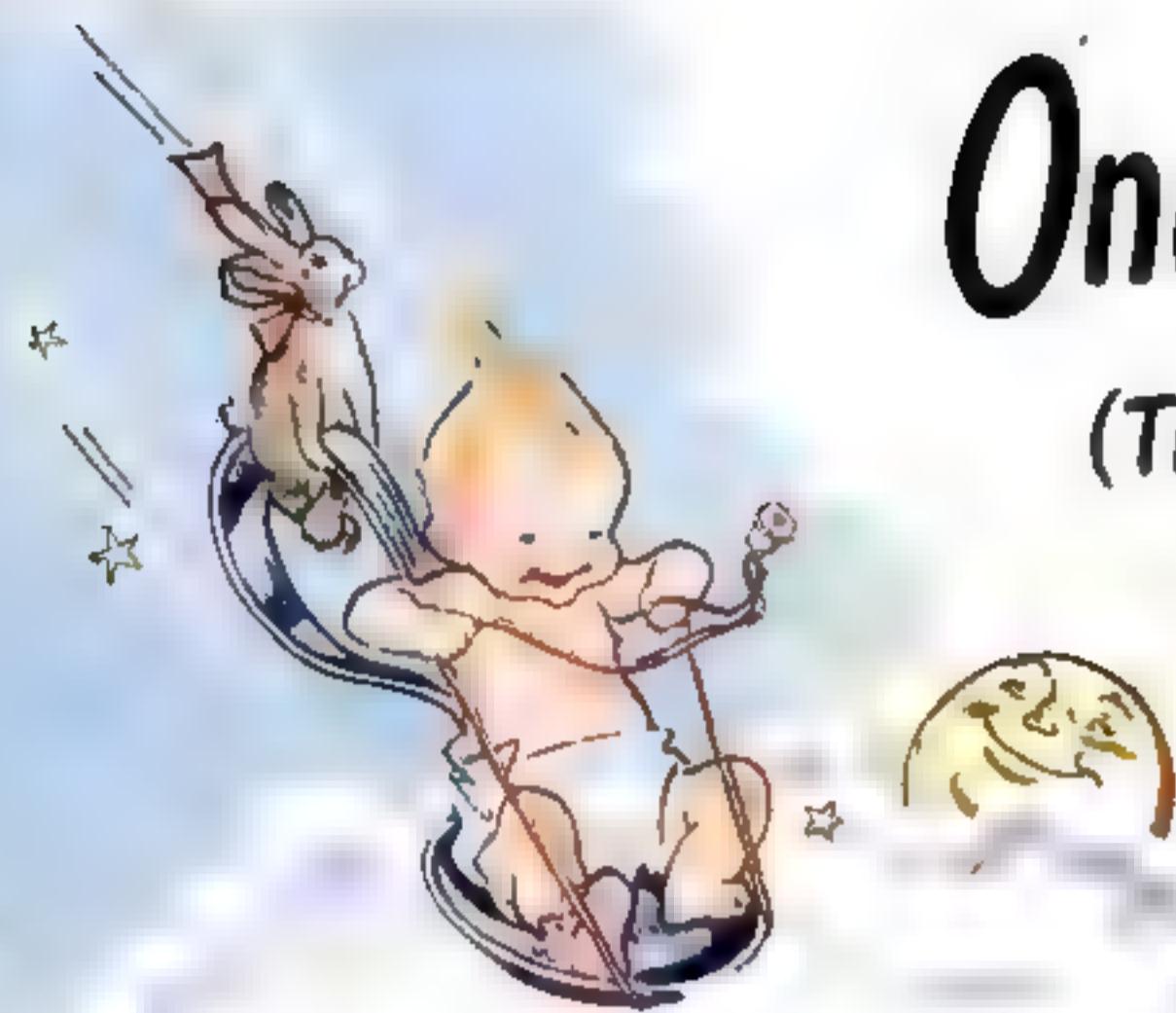
Among Grau's embracers on election night was rector of Havana University (left), his boss. University students have always been fanatically for Grau San Martín.



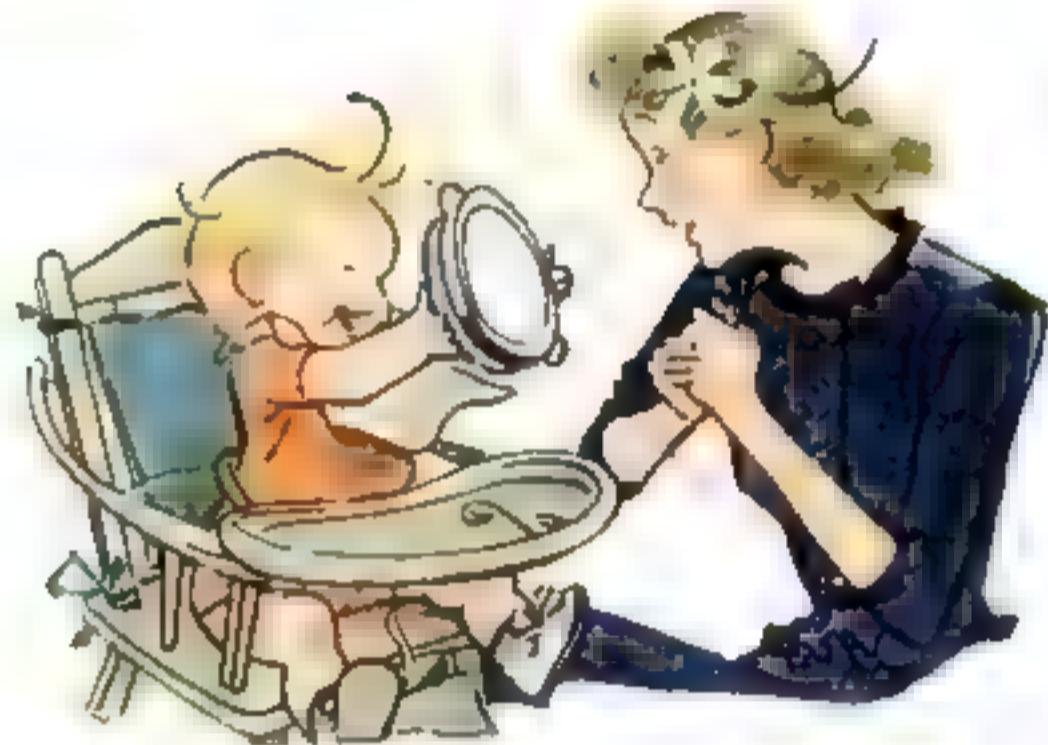
U. S. Ambassador Spruille Braden (big man) set policy of forbidding U. S. capitalists to contribute to election funds. This was another innovation in Cuban elections.

Once Upon a Spoon...

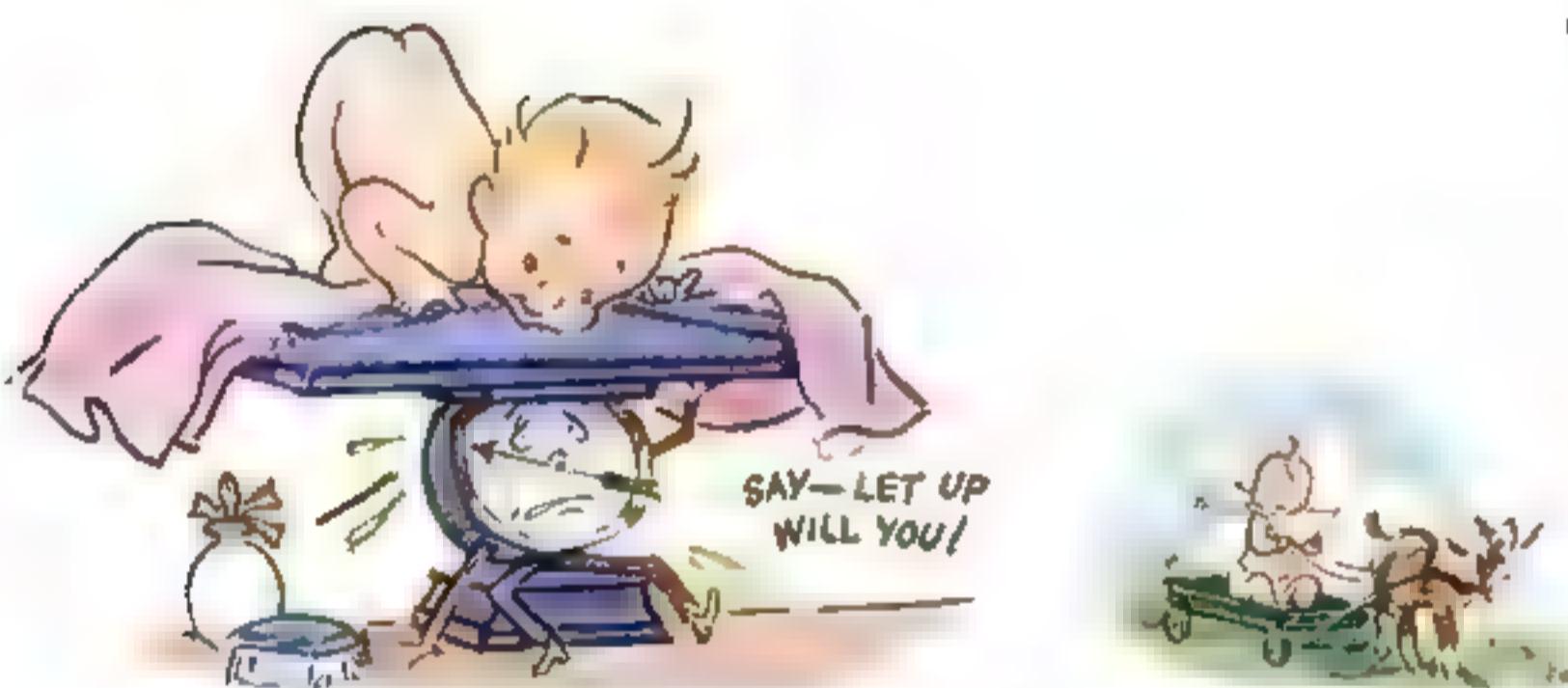
(The Tale of a Baby's Cereal Adventure)



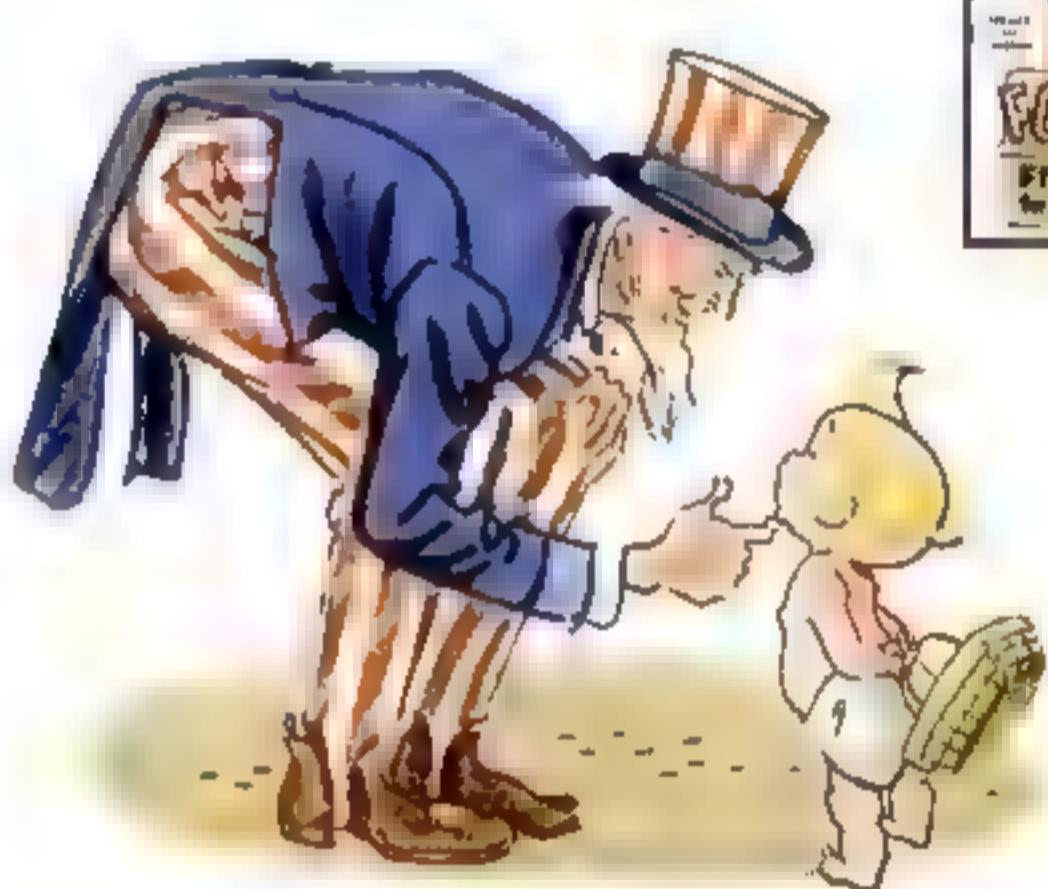
1. Once upon a spoon, a baby found a wonderful surprise. He'd never dreamed that cereal could be so delicious! (Babies love the flavor of Clapp's Instant Cereal—it's made of sun-ripened whole wheat, sweet, golden cornmeal, and nutty wheat-germ.)



2. "My, what an appetite!" said the mother. No wonder a baby's appetite flourishes on Clapp's Instant Cereal! It gives a baby 2½ times as many units of Vitamin B₁ as unfortified whole-grain cereals.



3. And the baby grew, and grew, and GREW! Which isn't surprising—'cause Clapp's Instant Cereal is so full of nourishment. And it helps babies grow strong, too—'cause it provides 3 times as much Iron as unfortified whole-grain cereals.



4. Uncle Sam is happy, too— when you give your baby plentiful cereals like Clapp's Instant Cereal and Clapp's Instant Oatmeal—and thus help conserve scarce foods. Remember—Food Fights for Freedom!

LOOK! CLAPP'S CEREALS GIVE YOUR BABY—

3 times as much Iron as unfortified whole-grain cereals.

2½ times as much Vitamin B₁ as unfortified whole-grain cereals.

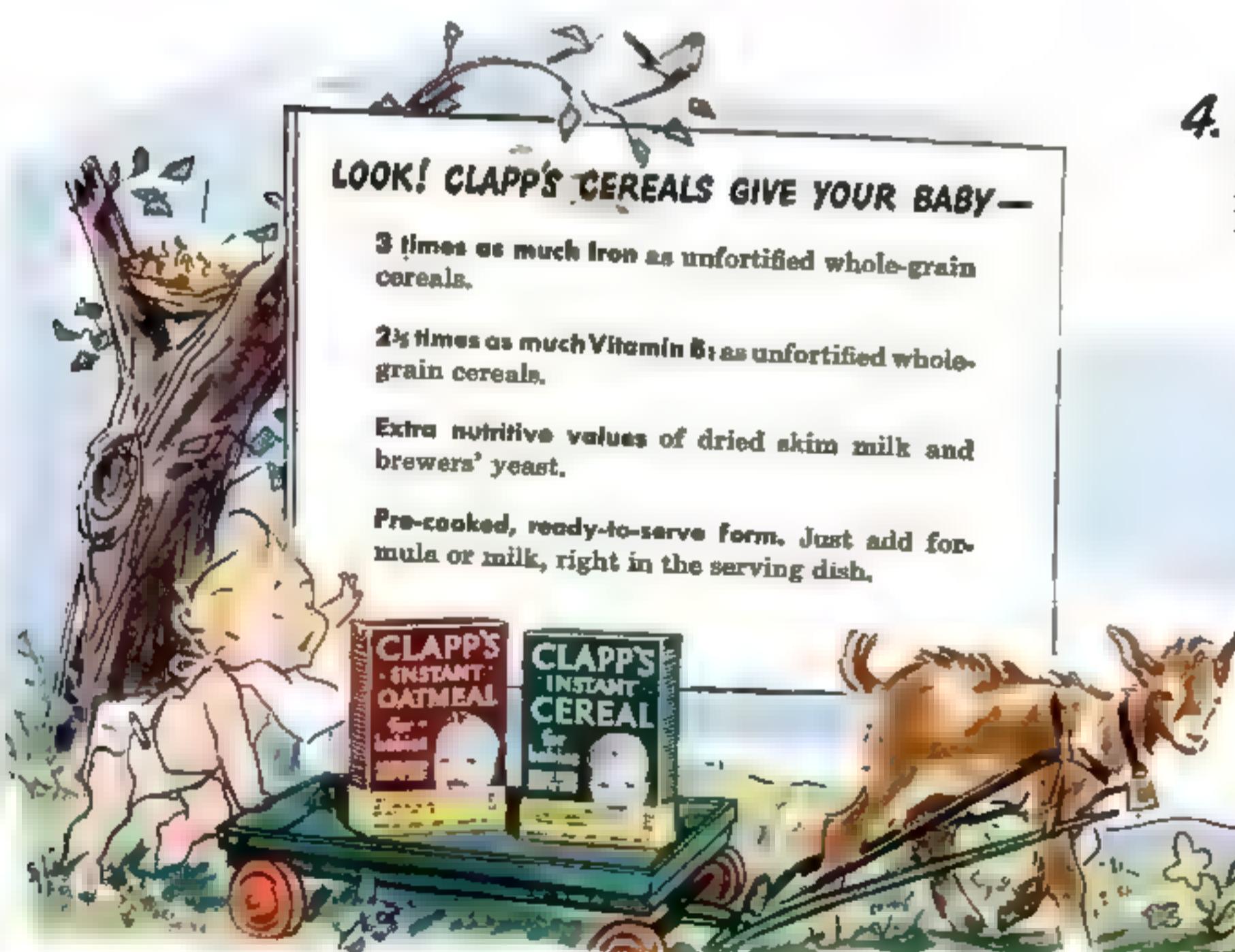
Extra nutritive values of dried skim milk and brewers' yeast.

Pre-cooked, ready-to-serve form. Just add formula or milk, right in the serving dish.



CLAPP'S BABY CEREALS

CLAPP'S INSTANT CEREAL
CLAPP'S INSTANT OATMEAL



A Jap bayonet put him out of the fight — but not for long!

BUNA, NEW GUINEA, December 20—For 3 months, Pvt. Charles Turner's infantry company had been slugging it out with the Japs in a life-and-death struggle.

Finally, in one of the bitterest hand-to-hand encounters, Turner went down, with severe bayonet wounds.

But you can't keep a man like Charlie Turner out of the fight—not for long.

After his honorable discharge from the Army, Turner came back to the U. S. to continue the fight—as one of America's war production workers.



• **PVT CHARLES TURNER**, awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received at Buna, is now an aircraft engine parts assembler at Packard. Such men are an inspiration to do more turning out Packard PT-boat engines, Rolls-Royce aircraft engines, and vital parts to keep America's essential transportation system rolling. These veterans are a constant reminder that Victory depends in great part, on *how much* America can produce—not tomorrow, but *today!*

Today, along with some 30,000 other war workers here at Packard, over 700 of them war veterans, he is staying on the job—helping to turn out Packard marine engines for PT boats, and Packard-built Rolls-Royce engines for fighter planes and bombers.

Charlie Turner knows—because he has seen the need—how even *one* extra piece of fighting equipment can help shorten the war by perhaps a week, a day, or an hour.

He knows, too, that in the crucial months ahead, the struggle for Victory is one in which every loyal American can, and *must*, take part.

Are you doing *your* share to help make this the year of Victory? Are you doing,

not just as much as you can—but *more* than you ever thought you possibly could?

Let's do more in '44!



P-51
Fighter



WARHAWK
Fighter



HURRICANE
Fighter

PACKARD

PRECISION-BUILT POWER



LANCASTER
bomber



MOSQUITO
Fighter-bomber



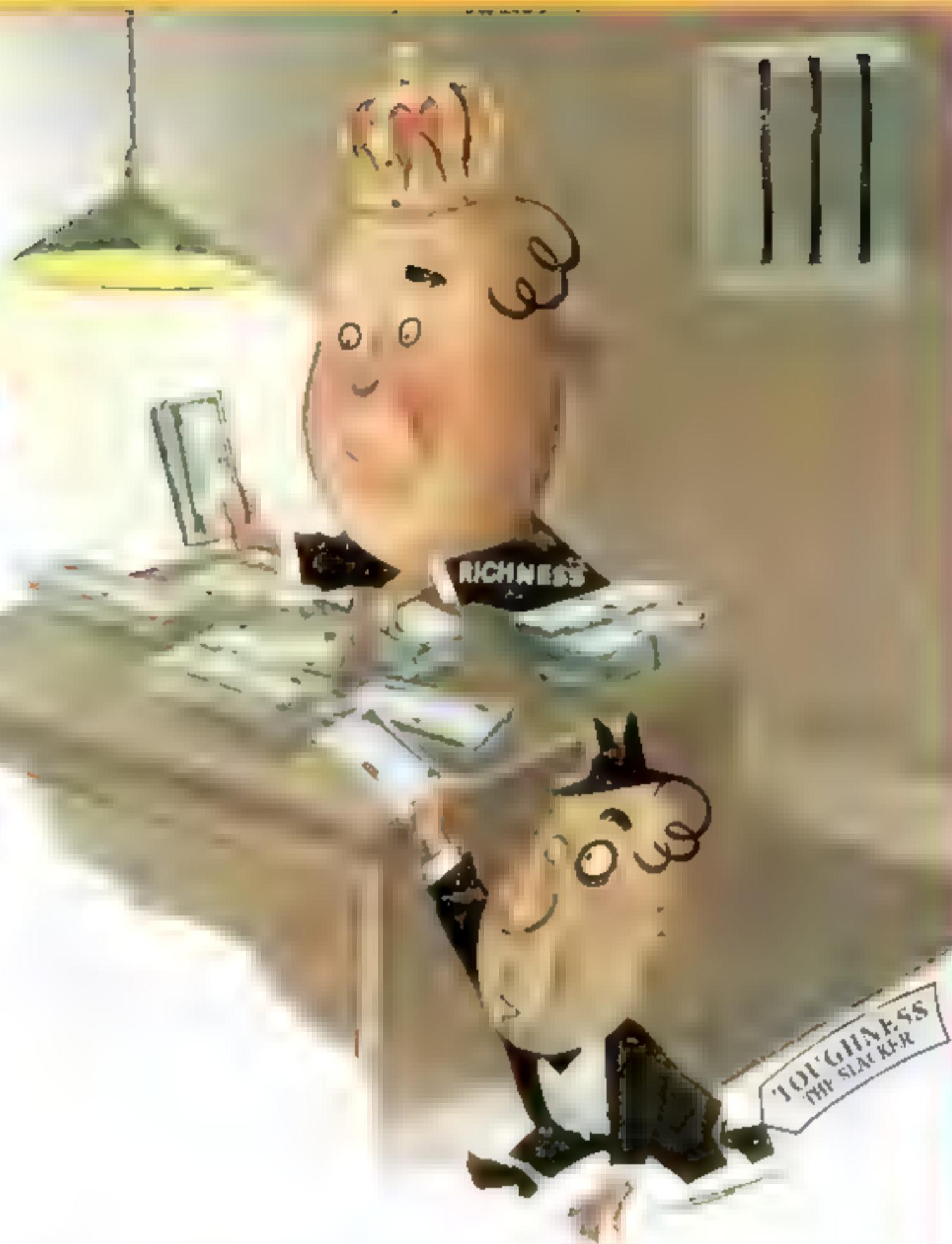
NAVY
PT boats

• ASK THE MAN WHO OWNED ONE •



SALUTE TO A HOARDER!

WE ARE not a sympathizer
With the ordinary miser,
But we hail the War Bond hoarder as a friend...



He's a credit to the nation,
For he helps prevent inflation
By continuing to save instead of spend!

YOURS FOR VICTORY - THE 5 CROWNS
(Richness, Smoothness, Lightness, Flavor,
Body—but NO TOUGHNESS)



For Pre-War Quality... Say Seagram's and be Sure

THE FINER Seagram's 5 Crown

SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN BLEND WHISKEY 86.8 PROOF 60% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS SEAGRAM DISTILLERS CORPORATION NEW YORK



VITAMIN FOR BATTLE WAGONS

NOBODY ever saw a vitamin as it exists in a natural food. But there is no question of its presence—or absence—when judged by the effect of the food on the human body.

Years before Pearl Harbor, scientists at the "University of Petroleum," Shell's research laboratories, were taking molecules apart in an effort to discover a natural "vitamin" to prevent rust in the turbines that drive our ships and power our industry.

They thought that RUST might be regarded as due to a "deficiency disease"—as beri-beri and pellagra are deficiency diseases of people lacking the right vitamins.

Question their theory if you will, THEIR RESEARCH SUCCEEDED. They found their "anti-rust vitamin"—in time to meet the greatest need in our Navy's history.

Like a natural food vitamin, it is invisible. They know it is present, or absent, by the result. When it is added to turbine oil, for example, a film forms over the metal which is impervious to moisture even under high bearing pressures.

The turbines in our Navy's battlewagons have been stepped up in efficiency to the point where they consume less fuel than those of any other Navy—giving our ships greatly increased range. In global warfare you know what this means!

Successful operation of these improved turbines—their resistance to "Black Rust," whose attack is deadliest when the pressure is greatest—is a tribute to Shell's "anti-rust vitamin."

And Industry ashore is now getting the benefit of the "anti-rust vitamin"—in Shell's Turbo Oil for power-plant installations, as well as in lubricants for many

other industrial purposes.

Recognizing the importance of this discovery, Shell is making its "anti-rust vitamin" available to the entire petroleum industry—another "V" for victory!



From a refinery to win the Army-Navy "E" —
Shell's Wood River Refinery



**SHELL
RESEARCH**

Sword of Today
Plowshare of Tomorrow

OUR WORLD-WIDE WAR: ITALY (CONTINUED)



POPE PIUS XII, WHO REFUSED TO RECEIVE A GERMAN IN UNIFORM, GIVES AUDIENCE TO MORE THAN 200 ALLIED NEWSPAPERS AND SOLDIERS, SOME CARRYING SIDE ARMS

POPE GREETS AMERICANS IN VATICAN

The Vatican, for which 938,000,000 Catholics on both sides in this war had prayed, seemed to the American liberators of Rome to be hardly stirred by the flood tide of war. Pope Pius XII had made a point of not permitting German or Italian soldiers in uniform anywhere in the Vatican except in St. Peter's Church. On June 2 he spoke out against those who "openly espouse vengeance" and hoped for "honorable solutions . . . that are true and durable." On the first day Americans were in town, June 5, he showed himself three times on his balcony (see next page), the last time urging Romans to put aside hatred and personal vendettas. Two nights later he broke all Vatican precedent by allowing a horde of allied corre-

spondents and soldiers to clomp into the Consistorial Hall. There he posed, somewhat surprised, for still and movie cameramen.

Wearing a beautiful white corded silk robe, watered silk sash and white skull cap, he delivered a 230-word address of welcome and advice, unmindful of flash bulbs and grinding movie cameras. Then he descended from the dais and spoke to each person present, giving each a black and silver rosary and a small lithograph of himself. Next day the Pope consented to receive Lieut. General Mark W. Clark in private audience, a concession he had never made to German Field Marshal Keesselring.

All this marked a sharp break with all-known Vati-

can precedents. A further break came with the announcement that the Vatican will open a press office where Vatican officials will be available for questioning daily. Special news announcements will be sent to press headquarters. A regular weekly press conference will be held in the Vatican and the press will be conducted on special tours of the Vatican City and St. Peter's.

These were the first visible effects of the great friendly wind that the American Army had brought into Rome. It flabbergasted Vatican attendants and the Swiss guards who saw protocol disregarded. But the tall ascetic head of the Roman Catholic Church gave smiling and fatherly approval to his new visitors.

POPE GREETS LADY LIEUTENANT. PRESENT WAS ELEANOR PACKARD OF UNITED PRESS. FIRST WOMAN TO WEAR SLACKS TO PAPAL AUDIENCE. POPE ACCEPTED HER APOLOGY





THREE AMERICANS WITH SMALL ITALIAN FLAGS STUCK IN THEIR GARANDS STAND AMONG ITALIAN PRIESTS IN ST. PETER'S PIAZZA TO SEE AND HEAR POPE PIUS XII ON HIS BALCONY

PIUS XII THANKS THE COMBATANTS FOR SPARING ROME

Preparation of balcony meant getting out great banner. The scene shows Christ giving St. Peter keys.



Attendants drape banner which is inscribed with Pope's family arms of a dove on a mount against Vatican arms of keys and turn.



American soldiers with slung rifles were in the cheering crowd that gathered in St. Peter's Piazza on the afternoon of June 5 to see and hear the Pope. When he appeared on the balcony of St. Peter's Basilica he said, "We must give thanks to God for the favors we have received. Rome has been spared. This day will go down in the annals of Rome." Expressing his meticulous neutrality, he thanked the Germans as well as the Americans, though the Germans had left Rome.

The Vatican ~~ever~~ reaffirmed its determination to maintain its neutrality, "whatever may be the military authorities actually having control of the city of Rome." In first days armored cars, jeeps and a bagpipe band had enthusiastically invaded St. Peter's Piazza but since these are military, they were later barred from Vatican territory. Unusual indeed was an audience granted by Pope Pius XII to a group of citizens of USSR, who appeared with their own priests.

The Pope at length appears to bless the crowd. This is the window over the entrance to St. Peter's facing the Piazza of St. Peter.





**POPE PIUS XII GIVES HIS BLESSING
TO ALLIED SOLDIERS AND THE ROMANS**



ON MARCH BEHIND JAPANESE LINES, BRIG. GENERAL MERRILL (WITH MAP) CONFERRED WITH STAFF. SECOND FROM RIGHT IS LIEUT. COLONEL CHUN LEE, CHINESE LIAISON OFFICER

U.S. FOOT SOLDIERS IN BURMA

MERRILL'S MARAUDERS FIGHT TERRIBLE TERRAIN IN THE DRIVE ON CHINA

In northern Burma American ground troops are fighting a particularly ugly kind of war. In other parts of the world they have fought against greater numbers and better arms. But in this inaccessible segment of Asia (*see map, p. 34*) they have their hardest battle with geography. Every offensive effort is terribly circumscribed by dank climate, mountainous terrain and matted jungle. Raiding columns, which do much of the fighting in Burma, walk for weeks on the jungle trails, living on K rations dropped to them from the air. Tiny

shelter tents strung up on bamboo poles are their only protection from the drenching monsoon rains. Horrid leeches hang from trees to snag the men as they pass by. Even without the Japanese, the Burmese jungle is a grim, unpleasant place.

In spite of these hazards, the small force of U. S. troops fighting in Burma has accomplished some military prodigies. Under the command of Brig. General Frank Merrill, they hiked over one mountain range in March to cut off the Japanese facing Lieut. General

Joseph Stilwell's main forces in the Hukawng valley. Last month, accompanied by Chinese, they crossed another range into the valley of the upper Irrawaddy, marching 100 miles in 25 days to take a key airfield south of the big Japanese base of Myitkyina. Today U. S. and Chinese troops are battling inside Myitkyina, which the Japanese have turned into a minor Cassino. On these pages is shown the photographic record made by LIFE's Bernard Hoffman of Merrill's great march and the capture of Myitkyina airfield.

FILE OF "MERRILL'S MARAUDERS" PASSES THROUGH CLEARING ON LONG MARCH TO MYITKYINA. SAME DAY THEY PASSED UNMOLESTED WITHIN MILE OF BIG JAPANESE ENCAMPMENT





Marauder patrol, eyes searching the bamboo underbrush with feral alertness, walks down the jungle trail to protect the main column. All of these men carry automatic weapons for

quick firing in case they should meet any Japanese. Second man also carries curved Gurkha knife. Little groups like this continuously patrol around columns to prevent possible surprises.

Our World-Wide War: Burma



At first-aid station in bamboo thicket a Marauder is treated for foot injury. Two medical units, one led by Larut, Colonel Gordon Seagrave (author of *Burma Surgeon*), traveled with columns. Their supplies were carried on horseback in big boxes like one patient sits on above.

Horse rises (below) after slipping at edge of clearing. Although wearing a saddle, horse is being used as a pack animal. On much of march soil was so perniciously wet that men sank into mud up to shoe tops. Even on 3,000-foot hills the mud sapped strength of walking troops.





Marauder blows on tiny fire to warm his breakfast in canteen cup. Breakfast, like every other meal on Merra's march, was canned K ration. The men wake stiff and sore from dampness of nightly rains and humid exhalations of the heavy underbrush. During march over hills

and down Irrawaddy River valley to Myitkyina, they traveled light. They even discarded all of the mess kit except cup and spoon. They carried no towels, toothbrushes, bedrolls, raincoats or extra clothing. Each man had only his weapons, ammunition and a "shelter half," or pup tent.



On stony Myitkyina airfield a dead Japanese lies where he was shot down. A C-47 transport takes off while another burns from strafing attack made by four Zeros five minutes previously. Airfield, two miles south of Myitkyina, was captured on May 17 when Merrill's mar-

hooked around city from the north at end of 25-day march. On May 23 the Japanese, still within striking distance, made one big try to take it back. At the time, LIFE Photographer Hoffman was the only correspondent there. When the attack began, Hoffman was sleeping in a wrecked



C-47. Wakened by a terrific Japanese machine-gun barrage, he left the plane in a violent rain-storm and spent the rest of the night with three other men in a slit trench filled neck-deep with water. Marauders beat off Japanese, moved on to Myitkyina itself, where they are still fighting.



SEVEN MEN, ONE A CORRESPONDENT, HUG GROUND AFTER A SNIPER'S BULLET PINGS BY



WOUNDED AND SICK CHINESE OF MERRILL'S FORCE ARE EVACUATED IN BIG TRANSPORT



Crippled C-47 is towed off runway by midget bulldozers immediately after crash. Bulldozers small enough to be carried in a transport are special size for airborne operations. Everything brought to Myitkyina field by Merrill's men was flown in or carried by men and animals.



General Stilwell, reflectively fondling his Winchester carbine, talks with two of General Merrill's officers at Myitkyina airfield. The man at the left, armed to the teeth with carbine, pistol

and dirk, is Captain Dick Young, an Hawaiian-born Chinese who is Stilwell's personal aide. Two hours after Stilwell flew out, Japanese fighters made fierce strafing attack on the field.

STILWELL VISITS MYITKYINA FIELD

Like most good generals, Lieutenant General Joseph Stilwell (above) likes to see what his men are doing at first-hand. He flew in to Myitkyina airfield the day after it had been captured, when the Japanese were still close and full of fight. The wounded were coming in so fast that Colonel Seagrave's medical unit was set up in the

open, without shelter or camouflage. For Joe Stilwell, Myitkyina is more than just another tactical objective. It is the last hard core of Japanese resistance in northern Burma. When the Japanese are driven out of their last foothold there Stilwell's men will have cleared the Jap salient which has barred him so long from China.



Three Japanese were killed at edge of airfield less than an hour before this picture was made. Headless body in foreground, bleeding on pile of stones, was mutilated by grenade explosion.



Merrill's artillery shells Japanese falling back into Myitkyina itself. Gun is U. S. 75-mm. howitzer, a fine little weapon which may be carried in planes or in pieces on backs of pack animals.



**SGT. SEAGRAVE (IN UNDERSHIRT) SETS PLASTER
CAST WHILE ANOTHER WOUNDED MAN WAIT'S TURN**



Stassen's parents, William and Elsie Emma Stassen (nee Mueller), are solid, industrious farm people. William Stassen, who is

a power in local politics, takes a realistic (i. e. poor) view of son Harold's chances for the Republican nomination this year



On duty in the Pacific as flag secretary to Admiral Halsey, he accompanied the admiral on such occasions as citation of officers

HAROLD STASSEN

As Republicans convene, they and their country can be proud to have a candidate like this ex-governor—even though they will probably not nominate him

by ROBERT COUGHLAN

Stassen was born 37 years ago (April 13, 1907) in this bedroom, which his parents have made into a sitting room.



The old family homestead in Dakota County has service flag in window for Harold. He lived here until he went away to college at 16.



This week 1,059 Republican delegates will meet in Chicago to nominate a candidate for the presidency of the United States. It is generally assumed that they will choose Thomas E. Dewey. Three weeks later 1,176 Democratic delegates will meet at the same place in the same city for the same purpose, and with even greater unanimity they will choose Franklin D. Roosevelt. Thomas E. Dewey and Franklin D. Roosevelt will then have a campaign, and next November the voters will choose one or the other of them. This act will generate a good deal of excitement around the country. The Dewey partisans will be hot, and the Roosevelt partisans will be hot, and there will be occasional fist fights, broken heads and bad feelings. To a considerable number of voters, however, it will all seem a little tiresome.

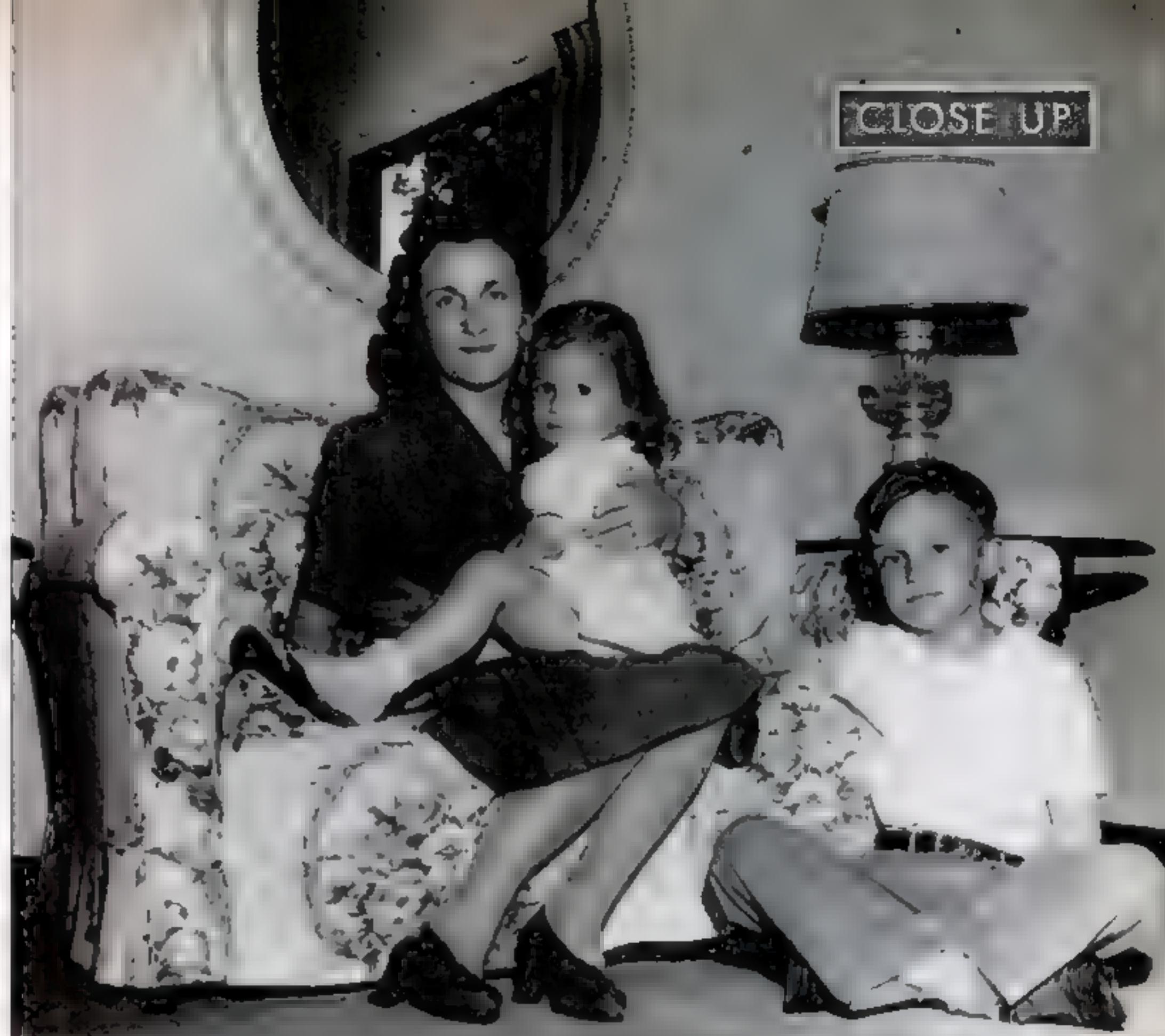
These unexcited voters will feel that way because it is not exciting to be forced to choose between two inadequacies. They would prefer not to vote for Roosevelt for reasons too familiar to mention. Yet, when faced with the alternative of Dewey, they are not inspired. Many of them, in fact, are dispirited. What they finally will decide, nobody knows. What they do decide, how-

First law office, which he shared with his friend and partner Elmer Ryan, was in this decrepit Flatiron Building in St. Paul





and men of freighter *Albion*, who saved their ship despite torpedoes. Officer at the left is Commander Shaw, *Albion's* skipper



Stassen's family—Mrs. Esther Stassen (neé Grawe), Kathleen, 2½, and Glen, 8—are patiently waiting out the duration at

their neat home in South St. Paul. Glen corresponds regularly with his father and sometimes encloses poetry he has composed

ever, may swing the election. For these voters are very numerous. They include several million orphaned Willkieites and many others, both Republican and Democratic, who are of a liberal but anti-New Deal disposition. The polls suggest that there may be as many as 5,000,000 of them. The present writer is one of them, and this article is written and published in their behalf.

There is nothing the Democratic delegates at Chicago can do about these voters, since their convention will be about as free as a Siberian salt mine. The Republican delegates, however, are ostensibly going to have an "open convention" where supposedly anything can happen. Nobody believes this for a moment; but before the almost inevitable happens and the Dewey nomination is sealed, many delegates will be taking a metaphorical last look over their shoulders at the 5,000,000 or so pivotal voters. These delegates will be asking themselves: "Is this being smart? Is there any other good Republican candidate who could carry the party and the mugwumps?" And they may remember the name, "Harold Stassen."

Granting that no one man encompasses the humanity of Lincoln, the good

sense of McKinley, the vigor of Theodore Roosevelt, the geniality of Taft, the pulchritude of Harding, the economy of Coolidge and the solemnity of Hoover and, in short, that no one is humanly perfect, it is nevertheless plain to a lot of people that Stassen is the Perfect Republican Candidate for the election of 1944. His perfection is whole and unassailable, like a billiard ball. He is, for one thing, a lifelong and party-conscious Republican, with only enough insurgency in his record to bless him with the honorable tradition of Theodore Roosevelt. Yet there is no trace of doubt about his liberalism. Long before Tom Dewey came out for Cordell Hull, Stassen was speaking and writing in favor of a foreign policy of enlightened self-interest. He wants a world government—"a definite, continuing organization of the United Nations of the World." However: "This does not mean that the new level of government will take the place of the national level of government. It will not fundamentally disturb domestic sovereignty. Nations will continue to have their own flags, their own constitutions, their own heritage and their own citizens. The new level should be added to carry out relations among nations."

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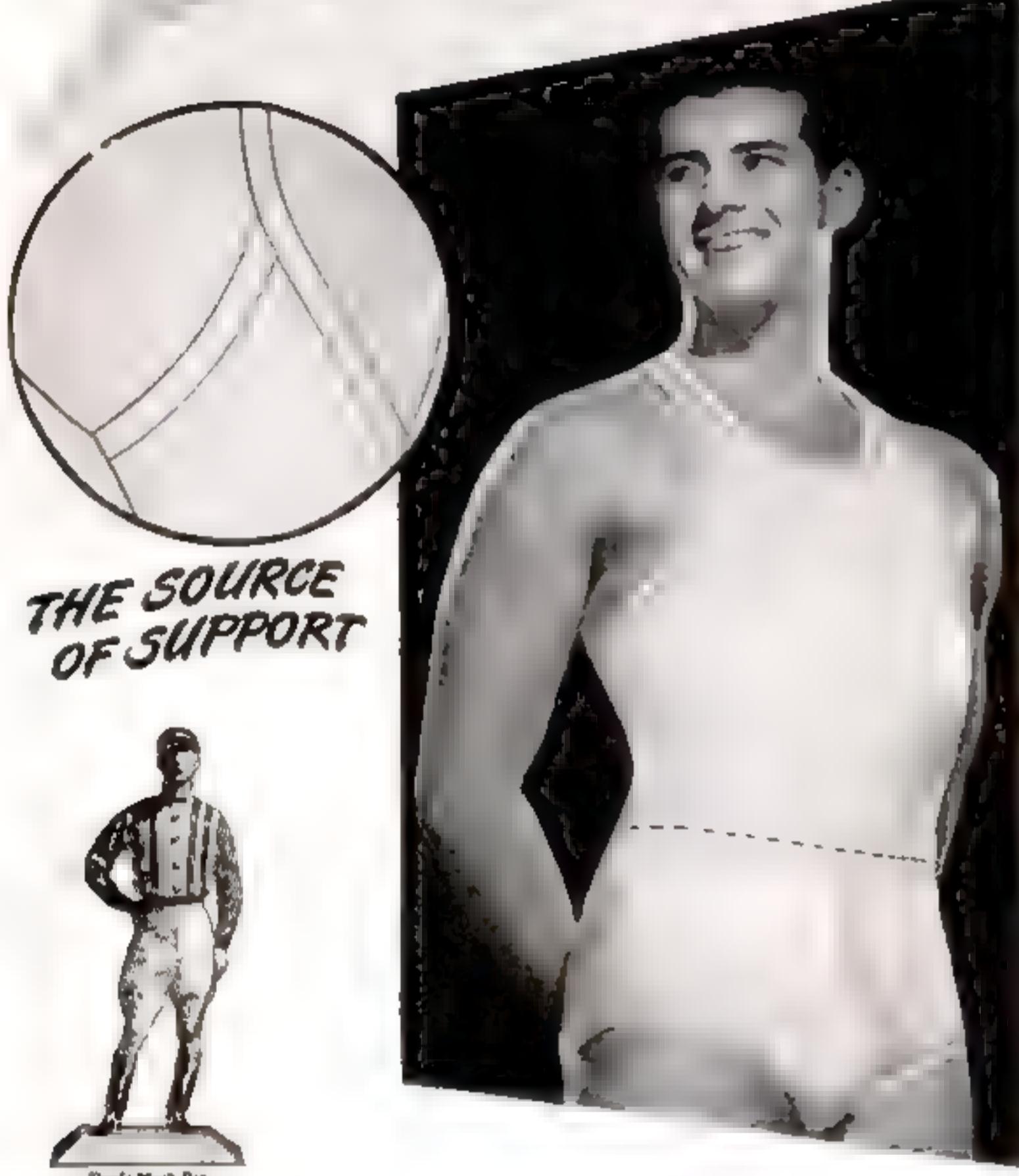
First military training was received in armory at the University of Minnesota. Here Stassen became a champion marksman.

Rotunda under the capitol dome in St. Paul used to echo to Stassen's steps. Now his absence is recorded by star on statehouse service flag.

His old den back home, where he wrote his frank, liberal speeches and articles, is kept ready for his return after war.



THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE COMFORT OF
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CONSTRUCTION



**THE SOURCE
OF SUPPORT**



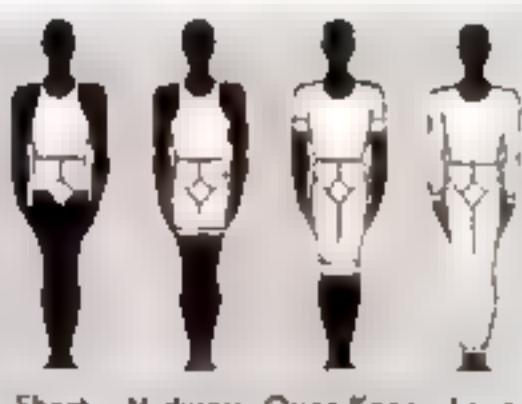
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Because of wartime shortages, you've probably accepted substitutes for many of your favorite products and have not complained about it. But man, what a *big* difference you'd find between Jockey and other brands of support underwear! You'd miss Jockey's smooth, seamless support pouch... the design that keeps needless bulk out of the crotch area... the convenience of the angled, no-gap opening... the patented Y-Front and the comfortable, cross-stretch seat construction which together provide firm, unfailing support. You'll be smart to wait, if your dealer's supply of Jockey Underwear is temporarily sold out.

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Stassen's old desk in the governor's office is now occupied by his chosen successor, Ed Thye. Others in the room are Stassen's cronies. Note portrait of Stassen on wall.

STASSEN (continued)

—to keep the peace, enforce international law, stimulate trade, promote health and literacy, administer Axis, backward or disputed territories, and supervise international sea- and airways.

Stassen is equally enlightened on domestic policies. He is for minimum wages, unemployment insurance and old-age pensions; for collective bargaining and strong labor unions; for guaranteed minimum crop prices to farmers; for public works during periods of economic slack. Yet he has so many basic objections to the New Deal that they compound quite a different philosophy of government. He would democratize the labor unions, reform their internal practices and outlaw jurisdictional strikes altogether. He would liberalize securities regulations; lower taxes on business; tighten up social security and government relief in general, and revise the monopoly laws to make them really work.

Stassen's program for the country is implicit in his program for the Republican Party: "The people want a rebirth of forthrightness, and the world needs a forthright America. The Republican Party can prove itself a match for the times only by being forthright, direct and constructive."

To the practical politician such sentiments are interesting but not wholly relevant. In an election, principles, while fine to have, are often not as important as a candidate's oomph, or political sex appeal. In the case of Franklin D. Roosevelt this is summed up in the word "charm." This is very powerful, and yet, as the 5,000,000 floating voters look across the span of the next four years, they may decide that they want not merely a charming peace and charming postwar world. They have in mind something solid. And as a symbol of solidity, Stassen is practically epochal. He stands 6 ft. 3 in. tall and weighs over 200 pounds, mostly muscle. His face is pleasant and the firm set of his features, capped by thinning sandy red hair, gives him an appearance of competence and maturity despite his age, which is 37. He looks enough like General Eisenhower to be a younger brother. It has been said unkindly of Dewey that his lack of interest in foreign affairs is due to the poor mental picture he has of himself seated between Churchill and Stalin. It has also been suggested that he use Stassen as a stand-in for such occasions. The idea may or may not be funny, but the political implications for the Republicans in November are not funny at all. Stassen's nomination would take care of that.

He has diversified support

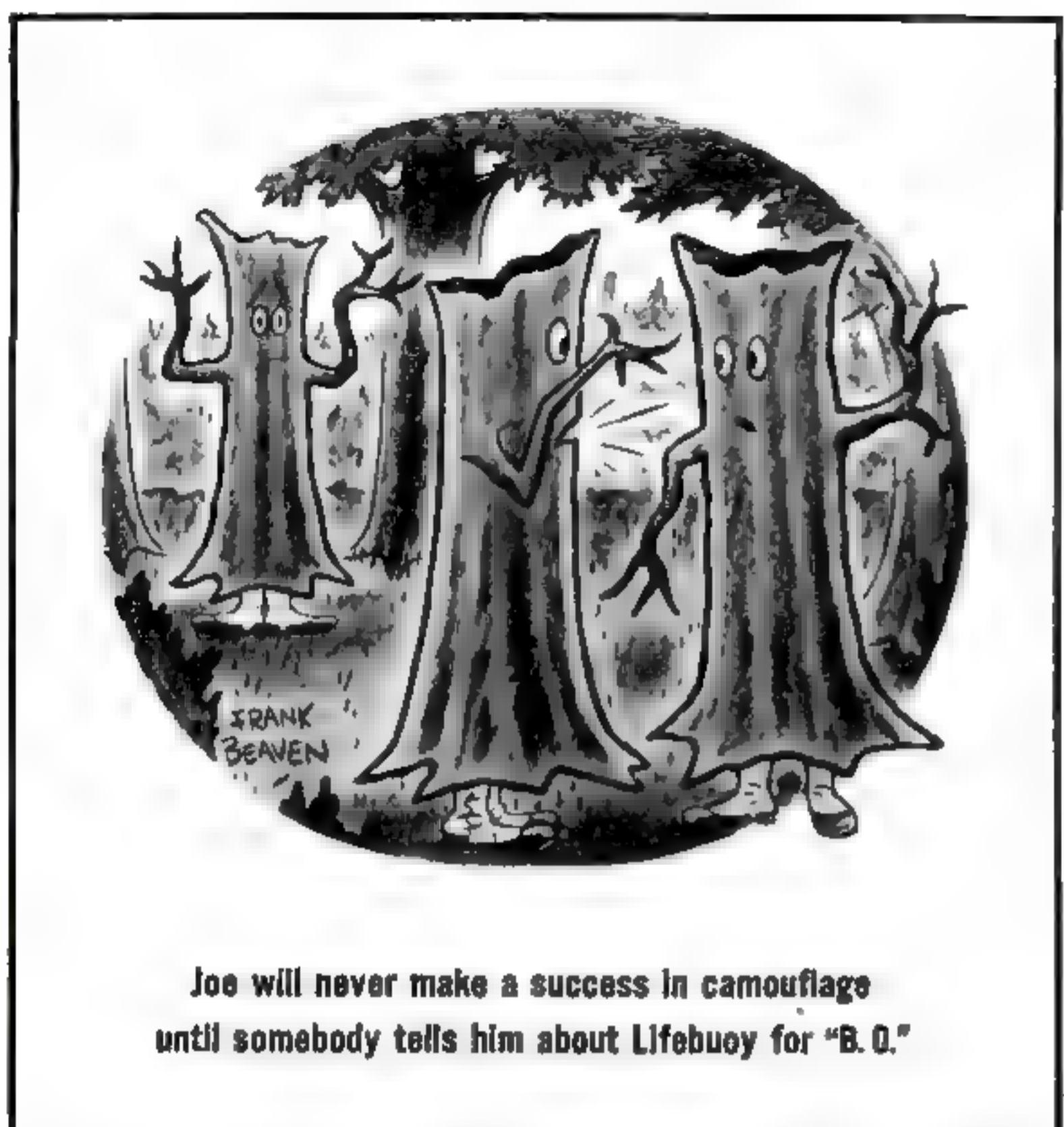
Regarded from any other angle of practical politics, Stassen's qualifications are almost poetically complete. His personality is warm, but with the quiet restraint that becomes a statesman. He has an engaging family: a pleasant young wife and two photogenic children, Glen, 8, and Kathleen, 2½. He is a churchgoing Baptist whose favorite drink is milk, but who doesn't feel self-conscious in the presence of a Scotch and soda. He is a good speaker, with a firm, calm baritone voice lacking any particular accent; and he was practically suckled on a microphone. He appeals to all groups: he was born and raised a farmer, he wooed and won labor in his own state, he looks and talks like a successful businessman; and since he is now in uniform on duty in an active war theater, he has obvious



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Joe will never make a success in camouflage
until somebody tells him about Lifebuoy for "B.O."

Don't wait for someone to tell you if you have "B.O." People just won't. They find it easier to keep out of your way. Remember, anyone can be guilty of "B.O." because everyone perspires—more than a quart a day in summer! So play safe. Use Lifebuoy in your daily bath. It's the only soap especially made to stop "B.O."

BACK THE INVASION WITH AN EXTRA WAR BOND

STASSEN (continued)

pulling power among servicemen. Perhaps most important of all, he knows politics. After its lamentable experience four years ago, it will be some time before the GOP forgets that courage and energy are not enough in a campaign.

Stassen even has an impeccable history. He was poor but honest. He stayed honest.

No newspaper in Minnesota or anywhere else recorded the fact that on April 13, 1907 Harold Stassen was born. A week after his birth, on April 21, there appeared in the birth-statistics column the calm statement: "Mrs. W. Stassen [sic], boy." More momentous happenings occupied the papers at the time. The day before his birth the legislature passed a bill providing a penalty for anyone inducing a mother not to nurse her child. On the day of his birth the legislature heard a report on automobiles: "Automobiles must not pass teams, animals, or persons on foot at a greater rate of speed than eight miles an hour. . . . Chauffeurs running over people must stop and give their number." Also on the same day appeared a timely editorial note in a Minnesota paper: "President Roosevelt's hope that the Southern Democrats may force his renomination for a third term received a jolt yesterday. . . ."

The important event of the day occurred in a modest, unpainted farmhouse in Dakota County, which takes in West St. Paul, a stock-yard and packing district surrounded by farm and dairy country. The citizens of West St. Paul, while not swept away, were pleased to hear the news, for William Stassen was and is a well-liked member of the community. He has been its mayor three times, has served on the school board and for more than 40 years has been treasurer of his growers' association. He operates a small truck farm whose produce he hauls across the river each morning to St. Paul, where he sells it from his stall in the public market. He is Norwegian, German and Czech, and his wife is German; they blend into the blond, rugged, solid ethnographic landscape of Minnesota.

He was an Alger boy

Harold, the third of four sons, was marked at an early age by ambition, resourcefulness, energy, a thirst for learning and other good campaign material. He attended a one-room country school to which he had to walk two miles twice a day, sometimes through waist-high snowdrifts. His brothers and sister did the same, but with less pluck and luck, and ended up respectively a milkwagon driver, a sheet-metal worker and proprietor of a small grocery store. The sister, who is married, has been a statehouse stenographer. Since the Stassens were poor, the children worked to help buy their books and clothing. Harold sold newspapers and also raised and sold skunks, a distinction he shares with few men and no other presidential candidate. At an early age he became a crack shot with a rifle, producing an anecdote of value to campaign biographers. It was the custom in his neighborhood to hold turkey shoots each year just before Thanksgiving. Each contestant put up a dime to enter, and the winner got a turkey. Harold would take orders around the countryside for a dozen or so turkeys, then go to all the shoots, win all the turkeys, kill and clean them and deliver them to his customers. Later on he became a national champion marksman.

Harold finished high school at 14, meantime operating a rabbit and pigeon business and a roadside vegetable stand. For a year and a half, while his father was ill, he stayed at home to run the farm. Nevertheless he managed to graduate from the University of Minnesota at 19. While at the university he worked part time as a grocery clerk, an adding-machine operator, a pan greaser in a bakery, and finally as a Pullman conductor on the St. Paul-Chicago run. In his spare time he became an intercollegiate debater, a champion orator, captain of the school's national rifle team, an honor student, leader of sundry campus causes and all-university class president. He was so involved in campus affairs that he had to hire a fraternity brother as his secretary. At 21, still working every other day for the Pullman Company and still immersed in campus affairs, he was graduated from the university's school of law. Without losing a stroke he opened a law office with Elmer J. Ryan, a fellow graduate, in St. Paul.

There have been various fashions in presidential candidates during the course of U. S. history, beginning with the soldier, succeeded by the social philosopher, who was replaced by the practical politician, who gave way to the soldier again, who was replaced by the idealist, and so on, in an erratic but discernible cycle. It may be a commentary on the present state of civilization that the current fashion is for champions of law and order. Among the Republican candidates this year, nearly all got their starts as watchdogs of the



A message from Mars

Massively she swung seaward, like a liner clearing a windy roadstead. Trailing a plume of spray in the twilight, she went "up on the step" and was off into space—a new star in the sky.

THUS, casually and without fanfare, begins another great story in the history of aviation. For the Martin Mars is the largest air cargo transport in the world, and her recent maiden flight from San Francisco to Hawaii marks one more step toward the coming age of super-transport.

Harnessed to giant 3-blade Curtiss Electric propellers powered by four 2,200 horsepower Wright Cyclone engines, the Mars has already established many new records of performance. On a test run from Maryland to Brazil, for instance, this mammoth flying liner took

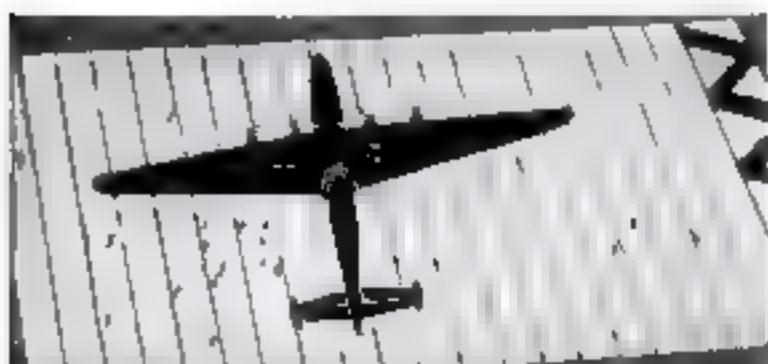
off at a gross weight of 148,560 pounds—nearly 75 tons—and flew 4,375 miles non-stop to Natal. On one leg of the return journey, 35,000 pounds of cargo were carried—the largest payload ever transported by air.

Operating today in the South Pacific as a member of the Naval Air Transport Service, performance such as this is an everyday occurrence for the Mars—a triumph of years that have been packed with the most closely coordinated research in airframe, propeller and engine design.

Today, the men and women who build the pro-

pellers for this great plane share with the builders of the Mars their pride in her performance. As part of the best trained team of workers in the world—the 5,000,000 who fly, service and build America's air power—they share, too, the hope which that power holds.

For an enlightened public sponsoring sound policies can make of aviation's skills the most important legacy of this war . . . can make of our airpower a force for good, for lasting peace and a closer understanding between the nations of the world.



With a wingspread of 200 feet, the world's largest air cargo carrier would span two-thirds the length of a football field. The hull of the Martin Mars, 117 feet from bow to stern, includes two full-length flight decks, with space for cargo, a crew of 15, and more than a score of passengers.



The Mars has the bulk of a 15-room house, yet flies and even climbs with two of her 16½-foot Curtiss Electric propellers at a standstill. Also, the Curtiss Automatic Propeller Speed Synchronizer enables the pilot by a single control to hold all the propellers and power plants in perfect step.



On water surfaces the maneuverability of the giant Mars is greatly simplified by the operation of reverse thrust. This means that by reversing the angle of the propeller blades, the braking action obtained can be utilized to turn the huge cargo liner literally "in her tracks"—as diagrammed above.

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Also: Bug-a-boo Moth Crystals and Bug-a-boo Victory Garden Spray

G'BYE BOYS, IT'S— Bug-a-boo



The Sign the Nation Knows

STASSEN (continued)

law: Dewey, most famously; but also Warren, as a district attorney; Bricker, as an assistant state attorney general, Saltonstall, an assistant district attorney and even such a token candidate as Green of Illinois, who was a gang buster in Chicago. It is both a good omen and a tribute to his sense of destiny that Stassen entered public life in the same way. Little more than a year after getting his law degree, he filed for and won the Republican nomination for county attorney of Dakota County. Almost immediately he collapsed and had to go to a hospital. His strenuous life in college had caught up with him; he had tuberculosis. While he lay ill, his friend and partner Elmer Ryan, though a Democrat, carried on his campaign. And by the time Stassen had recovered, minus one lung, he was the new county attorney.

How to handle labor problems

Opportunities for spectacular crime are fairly limited in Dakota County, hence Stassen did not become a national hero overnight. What he lacked in glamor, however, he more than made up in physical and political courage and in his handling of important social antagonisms, as compared with the antagonism of one gangster for another. He showed his character, as well as mere skill and vigor, in such incidents as the threatened milk strike of 1932. Milk prices to the farmer then were so low that in neighboring Iowa, only a few weeks before, dairy farmers had gone on strike, not only refusing to send their own milk to market but waylaying dairy trucks and dumping their contents on the road. An agitator showed up in Dakota County and at a meeting of local farmers tried to stir up similar violence. "Block the highways! Spill the milk!" he shouted. "If the county attorney gets in your way, run him out!"

Stassen's voice came from the back of the room: "The county attorney is here." He took the platform and told the farmers that if there were any sort of disorder, he would prosecute—but that if they would submit the issues to negotiation he would act as their counsel without fee. They agreed; Stassen did; the price was raised (without any increase to the consumers) and the peace was kept.

Almost as melodramatically he prevented bloodshed during a strike of packing-house workers in South St. Paul. Both sides were ready to take to the barricades when he persuaded them to get together and talk their difficulties out. With Stassen in the middle, they did, and within five days the strike was over. When the company refused to rehire members of the strike committee, Stassen served without pay as their counsel before the NRA Compliance Board, and won their reinstatement. In another case, involving a tax suit, he had a chance to show his legal scholarship. The case wound up in the U. S. Supreme Court where Stassen, though only 26, had the job of presenting the main argument for the State of Minnesota. He was questioned for an hour on points of law by Chief Justice Hughes who later wrote the decision. It was unanimously in his favor and set a precedent that was cited 16 times in the next five years in federal court decisions involving related issues.

Stassen served two terms as county attorney. By the end of the second one he, as well as some millions of Minnesotans, had decided

CONTINUED ON PAGE 112



Stassen's eating place during his days as a lawyer was Aller's Cafe. The customers here are his old lunch companions. Harold Le Vander, third from left, was his partner



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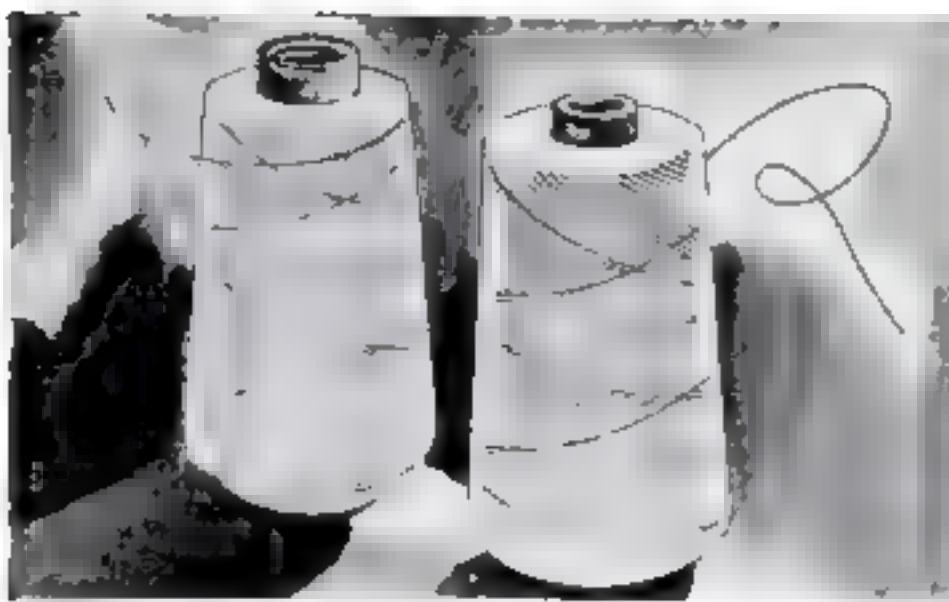


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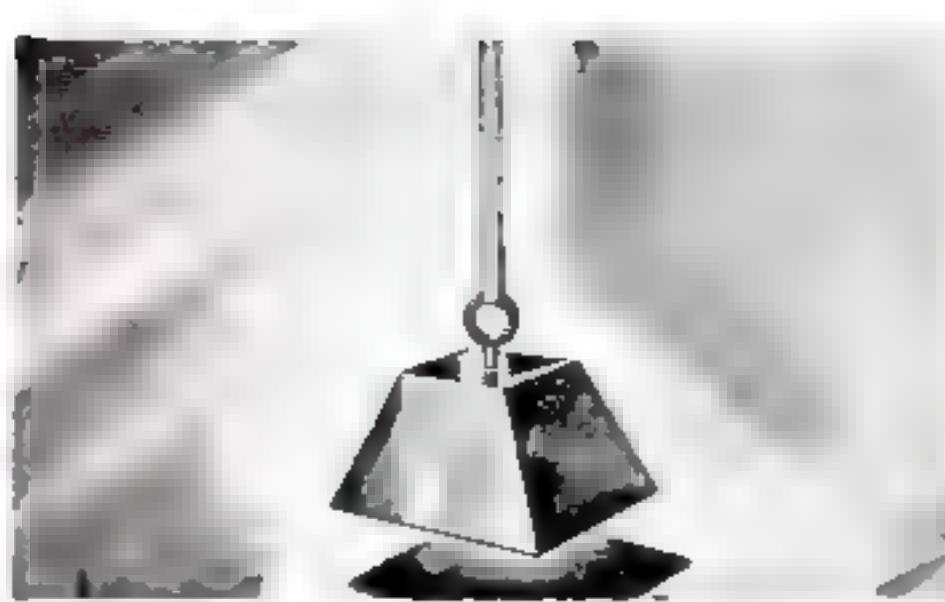
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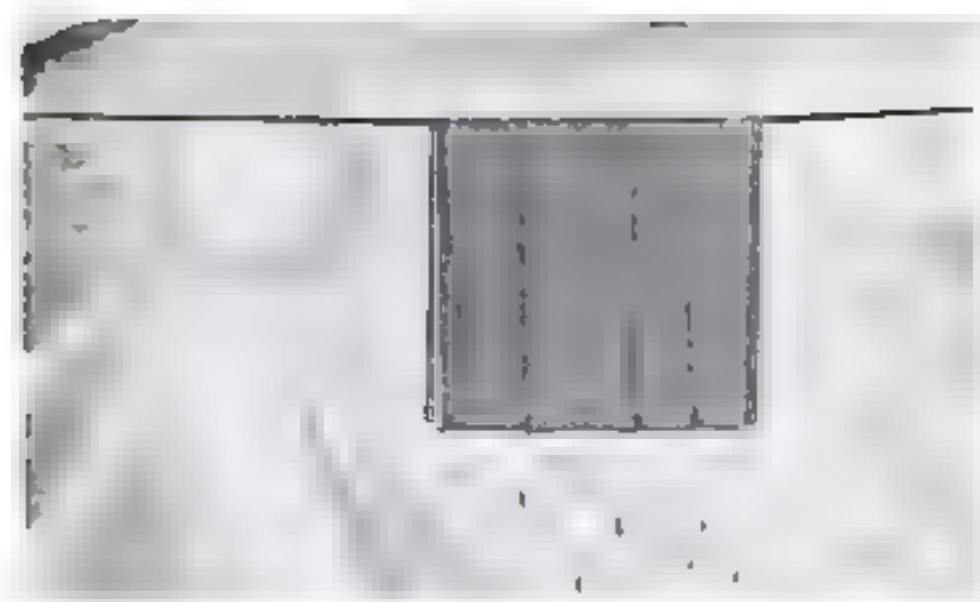
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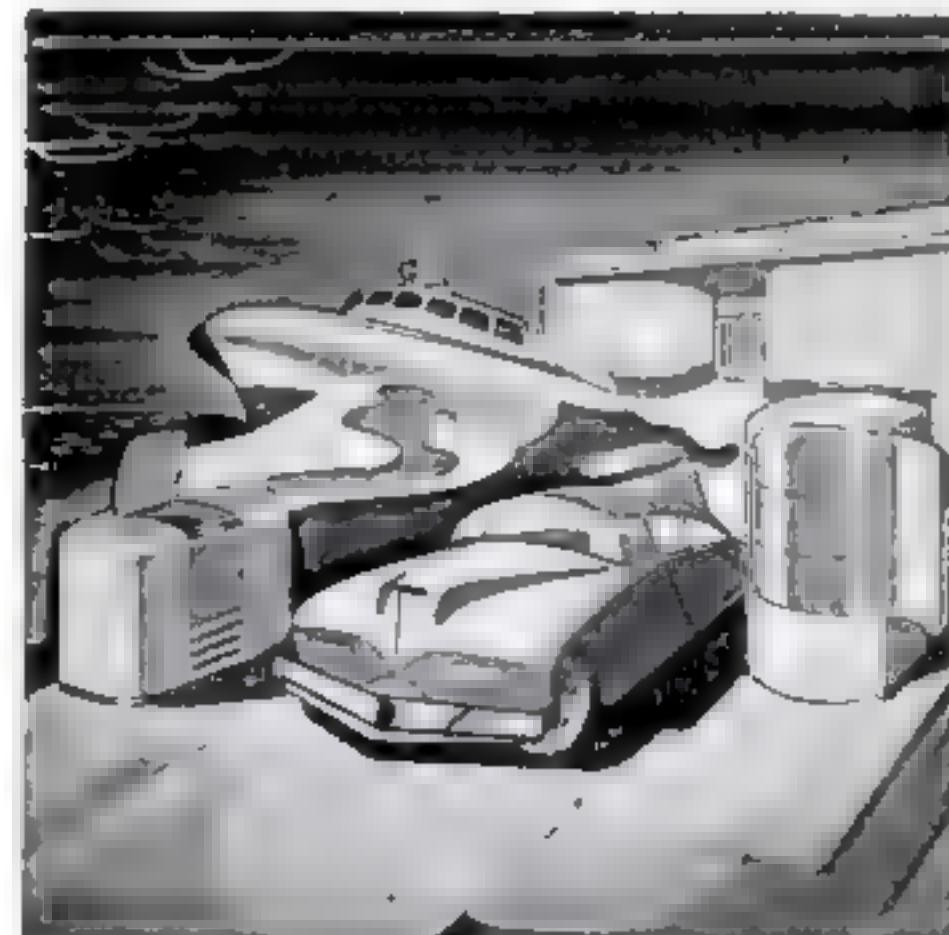
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BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

STASSEN (continued)

that something had to be done about the fantastic regime of Elmer Benson, the Farmer-Labor governor. Stassen was only 31. Although he had achieved a certain fame in the state because of his record in Dakota County, it was considered quite a good joke among Republican leaders when he filed in the primary for the governorship. He won the nomination and then proceeded to drive 55,000 miles around the state to wage a personal, curbstone campaign. He won the election and surprised his seniors again by doing it with a 225,000 plurality over the combined Farmer-Labor and Democratic candidates. It was the biggest landslide in Minnesota history.

The present fashion in Republican presidential candidates inclines not only toward gang busters but also toward governors. No other campaign within memory has failed to turn out at least a few senators, congressmen, Supreme Court justices or Cabinet members: every one seriously in the race this time is a governor. The reason may be that what the party and the country yearn for is a Good Executive—a man who has shown that he can run a state government in a sound, efficient, calm, orderly, orthodox way, and who consequently might run the federal government in the same way. By this criterion Tom Dewey would be a good candidate. So would Bricker, Saltonstall, Warren, Hickenlooper, Griswold, Baldwin, *et al.* They each have done a sound, efficient, calm, orderly, orthodox job.

Additional criteria might be suggested, however. One would be: what was the condition of the state government when the sound, efficient, etc. man took over? Another would be: how much of his success does he owe to the war, which has suspended nearly all problems of unemployment relief, labor relations, public works, patronage, finances? Another would be: what did he do to make these chronic problems easier to handle when they reappear, as they will? By these standards, Stassen's record in Minnesota is something quite distinct from those of most good Republican (or Democratic) governors.

He reformed the state government

Stassen took office in 1938, two years before the U. S. began to arm. The preceding regime had been one of the weirdest in American history, marked by every offense from payroll padding to political assassination. The labor war was not a figure of speech; it was a real war, with strong overtones of class revolution. The high point came in April 1937 when a mob took over the state capitol (with Governor Benson's blessing), broke into a committee room, bulldozed legislators, dispossessed the senators from their chamber and spent the night there, picnicking off the desks and having a riotous good time. Nothing much was lacking but *Mme. Defarge* and the *tumbrils*.

The difference between Stassen and his predecessor was shown not many months after his inauguration. Again an organized mob marched on the capitol to demonstrate against relief methods. Stassen invited its leaders into his office, gave them a polite, attentive hearing and then escorted them out to the statehouse steps. The crowd booed when he appeared. Stassen looked them over and said: "That's one nice thing about this country. You can boo your officials without getting pushed up against a wall and shot." Then he talked about relief, explaining the problems, admitting some faults and promising to do his best to remedy them. When he finished the mob cheered him and dispersed peacefully.

Stassen not only got along with labor but so identified himself with its just demands that when he ran for re-election he won the endorsement of the state CIO. When he first took office the farm bloc in the legislature pushed a punitive antilabor bill through the Senate. Stassen persuaded the farmers to drop it in favor of his own temperate program. The chief feature of this is the "Count Ten Law," requiring a 10-day cooling-off period between the time a strike is declared and the time it becomes effective. With Stassen himself and his labor conciliator, who had been the head of a typographical union, as mediators, 10 days usually produced a fair and mutually acceptable solution. When a strike or lockout endangered the public interest, the law also provided that the governor could appoint a special arbitral commission and order a further 30-day wait. During Stassen's first year he appointed five such commissions, and each time the threatened strike was prevented.

Fairness and sweet reason were Stassen's tools in dealing with the labor situation; he applied old-fashioned honesty and efficiency to others. The highway department had a \$3,000,000 deficit, incurred in the interests of graft and political pork. Stassen packed 10 members of the old regime off to jail, revamped the department and within a year had converted the deficit into a \$3,000,000 surplus. The Farmer-Laborites had loaded the state payroll. Stassen axed 7,000 employees and put through a new civil-service law that covered every depart-

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MAIDEN FORM'S
"ALLO-ETTE" BANDEAUX

Sassy is the word for them! It exactly expresses the smart, youthful appeal of these bandeaux in colorful Mexican and American plaids. They give your bosom the lovely uplift, fine support and super-service for which Maiden Form is so famous. No. 7380—Gingham Plaid "Allo-ette" bandeaux in assorted colors, sizes 32, 34, 36—\$1.00.

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This La Cross Implement is precious. If you own one, treasure it. At the present time, the manufacture of manicure implements is sharply curtailed.

All genuine La Cross implements are stamped—LA CROSS +

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For more than four decades
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This picture really ought to be heard

Sure the picture is inviting. Nice swans, too. But to be really appreciated, this refreshing scene should be *heard* as well as seen.

We refer to Canada Dry's "PIN-POINT CARBONATION"—millions of tinier bubbles that bring a liveliness you can hear...and zest you can taste to drinks mixed with Canada Dry Water or Ginger Ale.

Even melting ice cannot drown their sparkling, tangy goodness.

Make the most of your precious liquor stocks. Canada Dry's special formula points up the flavor of any tall drink—scotch, rye, bourbon or rum.

*PIN-POINT CARBONATION—the famous Canada Dry method of achieving livelier and longer-lasting zest.

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

CANADA DRY WATER and GINGER ALE

BE RIGHT - DRINK LIGHT



KING
LIGHT AS A WHISPER

KING BLACK LABEL

Blended Whisky 85 Proof The straight whiskies in this product are 57 months or more old, 40% straight whiskies, 60% neutral spirits. Made from grain and cane products.

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERS CORPORATION • At Louisville in Kentucky

STASSEN (continued)

ment and employee and left him only with the power to appoint the department heads. The Farmer-Laborites had built up an oppressive deficit; Stassen put through a bill that tied expenditures to income. Relief had been an administrative burden on the state; Stassen decentralized it and turned it back to county and local control.

By the time he was ready to leave office, Stassen had fewer statutory powers, by his own request, than any recent Minnesota governor. With his fewer powers he accomplished more than any Minnesota governor in history. He had cut the state debt by nearly \$40,000,000, cut yearly expenditures by more than \$13,000,000, reduced the payroll from 17,000 to 10,000, reduced strikes by 70% and lowered property taxes by 46%. At the same time he increased aid to schools by some \$1,600,000, increased old-age benefits by \$1,850,000 and improved the functions and increased the budgets of the various social institutions of the state. He set up a \$2,500,000 fund for disabled veterans and a \$15,000,000 fund for postwar problems.

At the end of his second term Stassen had a difficult choice to make. His record in Minnesota had made him well-known around the country. He had twice been chairman of the National Governors' Conference. As keynoter at the 1940 Republican Convention he had impressed his party with his eloquence and manifest ability. As floor manager for Willkie during the convention he had shown himself to be a shrewd political professional. He was an obvious possibility for the presidency. If he stayed on in Minnesota and used his time to proper advantage, his chances for it seemed excellent.

He stepped out of presidential campaign

Stassen ran for a third term but notified the voters that he was doing so only because his program for the state was not completed. He would resign after the first legislative session, he warned, and then intended to go into the Navy. "This war," he said, "will be fought by young men of my age, and I want to be with them." From anyone less obviously sincere than Stassen, this might have sounded precious. But he meant it, and in April 1943 he resigned as governor and was sworn in as a reserve officer. After boot training in the East he was sent out to the Pacific as a lieutenant commander attached to Admiral Halsey's staff. When Halsey last week gave over his command of the South Pacific, Stassen continued his duties under Halsey's successor, Vice Admiral John H. Newton.

If anyone suspected that Stassen was being politically adroit by putting on a uniform, his subsequent behavior has done nothing to confirm it. He has said nothing, done nothing, nor allowed anyone else to say or do anything for him that would relate his Navy job to politics. Pacific correspondents find him clannish on the campaign. Not long ago H. V. Kaltenborn had dinner with Admiral Halsey and the staff at Nouméa, and inevitably talk turned to the 1944 elections. Finally, after an hour of it, Halsey turned to Stassen, banged his fist on the table and said: "Dammit Stassen, what's wrong with you? You haven't said a word all evening." Stassen smiled amiably and went on saying nothing.

As flag secretary, Stassen is a sort of general office manager at headquarters, handling largely routine affairs. He manages to blend into the official landscape and, as one admiral says, be "just another lieutenant commander." He is well-liked among the staff. He has lived with Halsey and the admiral's chief of staff and planning officer in a big house in Nouméa, about midway between the beach and the made-over warehouse where Halsey had his offices. Sometimes he accompanied Halsey at sea, sometimes not. He has seen some action, particularly during a "familiarization cruise" he took with a task force under Rear Admiral Merrill. A good-sized Japanese force jumped the Merrill ships one night off Empress Augusta Bay. In the battle the Japanese lost a cruiser and five destroyers and were chased back to within 100 miles of Rabaul, where Japanese planes came in for a dive-bombing attack. The only hits were on Merrill's flagship, where Stassen stayed with the admiral on the open bridge throughout the battle. He made a good target but suffered nothing more than some near misses. Stassen's evident high safety factor so impressed his colleagues that some of them began to rub him for luck. Superstitious Republicans might note this and also that, like every successful presidential candidate during this century, he has a double letter in his name. E. g.: Franklin Roosevelt, Herbert Hoover, Calvin Coolidge, Warren G. Harding, Woodrow Wilson, William Howard Taft, Theodore Roosevelt. On the other hand, of course, there was Wendell Willkie.

While Stassen has been tending to his new business in the Pacific, his friends back in Minnesota and Washington have been conducting a campaign for him that makes up in fervor what it lacks in size and



X Gun in a jam . . .

When stoppage occurs in the famous "fifty" machine guns used on our war planes, it's quickly detected and cleared by a "thinking machine." This Kidde Pneumatic Machine Gun Charger, operated by compressed gas, corrects gun-charging troubles or stoppages, gets gun firing again—all within one-half second!



Cases-under-pressure, harnessed by Walter Kidde & Company, are serving our fighting men in many ingenious ways. After the war they'll serve you. Look for them!

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"DON'T JUST COVER THE DIRT

**CLEAN
THE
SHOES!"**



—Says attractive American Airlines Stewardess, Miss Hannah Voigt.

● One of the appearance tricks these charming airline stewardesses learn early is the Shinola-White way to keep white shoes new-looking longer.

And here's the way it's done: First, remove all surface dirt. Next, go over the soiled spots with a little Shinola White. Then you're ready to go over the whole shoe. In this way, you don't just cover the dirt, you clean the shoes...and thus whiten them smoothly and beautifully.

Shinola White is safe for all types of white shoes, because it contains no harsh alkalis that shrink or crack leather. It's easy to put on, but hard to rub off. The next time you're buying white cleaner, be sure to ask for the liquid that cleans as it whitens—SHINOLA WHITE.

2 out of 3 stewardesses on major U.S. airlines recommend Shinola Polishes

Shinola White removes surface stains beautifully, but of course no cleaner will remove penetrating stains of ink, dyes, etc.



STASSEN (continued)

finesse. Having very little money, and no political contact with or aid and advice from their candidate, they are obviously working at a disadvantage. They have certain principles to go by, informally laid down by Stassen before he went into the service: don't try to smear any other Republican candidate; don't trade on the Navy uniform; emphasize the postwar plan; enter the primaries in the states bordering Minnesota in order to get a nucleus of pledged delegates. They have followed these rules, but with only middling success. Stassen picked up some delegates in Wisconsin and Nebraska; these, with his Minnesota delegation, will assure him of 35 votes at the convention and his supporters expect to pick up another 25 or so among unpledged delegates. For a campaign lacking the presence of the candidate this wasn't bad, but might have been better. Stassen has run best where it doesn't count—in university "mock conventions" such as Northwestern's, where he wins more often than any other candidate. Whatever happens in the convention and election of 1944, there is encouragement in this for both Stassen's and the country's future.

But Stassen's supporters are not thinking about the future now. They are sure that their man is the best man and the only man who can beat Roosevelt, and they refuse to admit that he has already been counted out. Nor do they entertain for a minute the idea that he should settle for the vice presidency, giving liberal window dressing to a Dewey ticket. They are well advised in this since, as a matter of fact, Stassen would refuse the vice presidency, as he would almost as certainly refuse a Cabinet job in a Dewey administration. They want him to be President, now, this year. And in their hallucinations they have the picture of him, nominated by some freak of political luck, notified at Nouméa by wireless, flying back in a great gray Navy flying boat to Chicago, cheered by an excited convention, making a dramatic and successful campaign, riding in an open car down Pennsylvania Avenue.... But subconsciously they know it can't be. As one of them said recently in a conversation: "Golly, he would have been a wonderful candidate."



Lieutenant Commander Stassen is now on the staff of Vice Admiral Newton, successor to Halsey in South Pacific. He attends strictly to his naval duties, stays mum on politics.



*Smoother,
creamier,
makes thrifty wartime meals go big!*

**AMERICA'S LARGEST SELLING
PREPARED MUSTARD**





23,000 men are missing from this picture

1. The war has drawn some 23,000 loggers and lumbermen from the rivers and forests of Canada and the U. S. These men did risky, rugged work, and replacing them today is impossible. Available lum-

berman are working harder and farmers are cutting more timber. But there just isn't enough manpower to get the timber to the mills. Two-thirds of our wood is used in vital building—for ships,

roads, barracks. You can't do much to conserve that lumber. But the other third goes into wood pulp, from which paper is made—and there's a lot *everyone* can do to save paper. Will you help?



2. Your help is sought for the reason that while the supply of paper has been reduced, the demand has gone up. The armed forces use a vast amount of paper for manuals, communications, V-mail, ammunition—and more than 700,000 items must be wrapped in paper for shipment to the Army! Submachine guns are both wrapped and boxed in paper before being shipped.



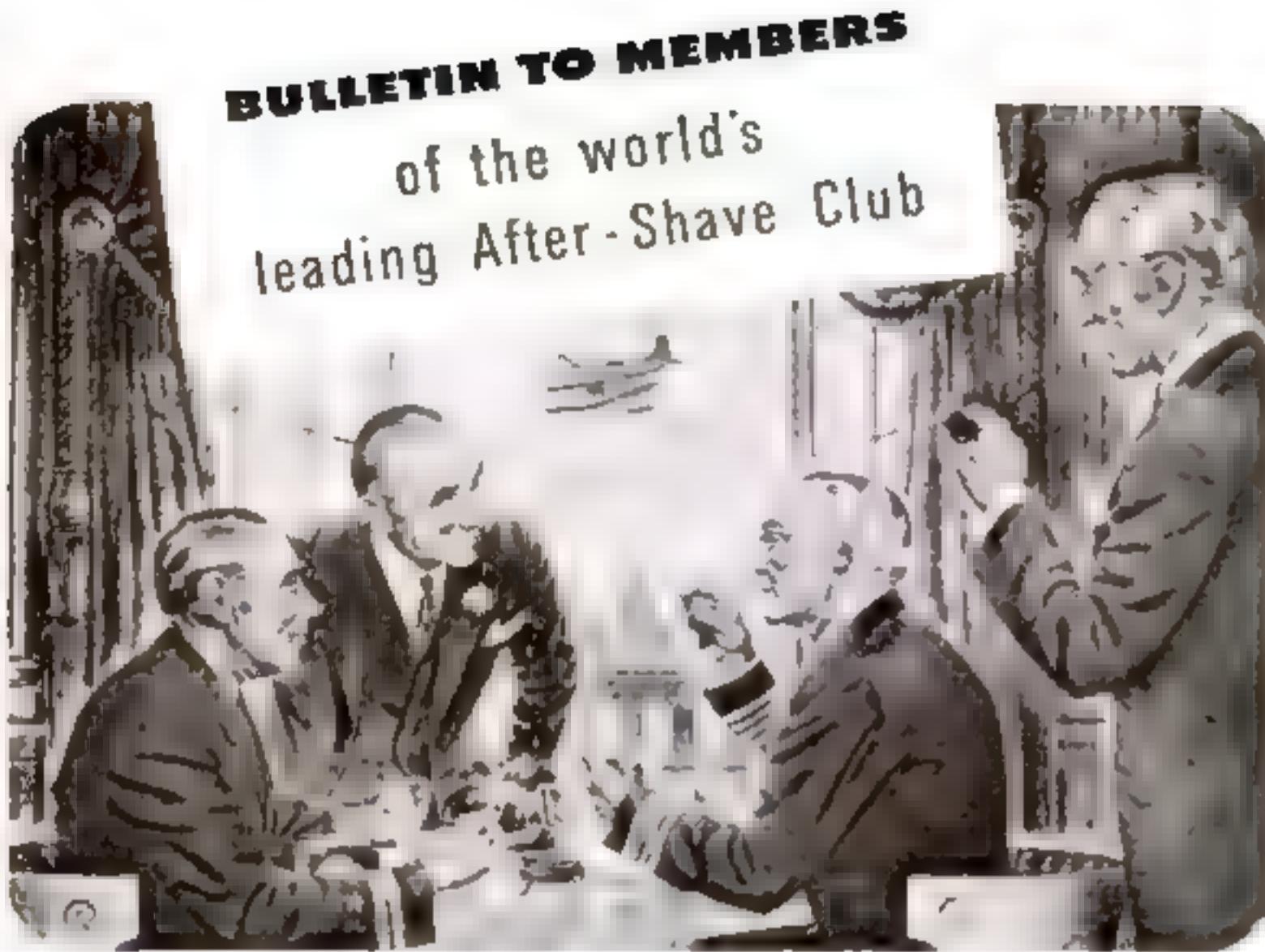
3. Actually, one of the largest paper users in the U. S. is the average home. By being thoughtful, private citizens can save an astonishing annual tonnage of paper. That's why Uncle Sam urges us all to accept unwrapped packages when shopping, to do everything possible not to waste tissue, stationery, towels, and napkins, to avoid odd uses of paper about the home.



4. Though all U. S. magazines use just 4% of our paper, they afford two ways you can help. First, share them with friends. (LIFE, to save paper, prints fewer copies—can't meet huge reader demand.) Second, salvage old magazines and newspapers!

LIFE

MEDICINE



GENTLEMEN EVERYWHERE have made Aqua Velva the world's most popular after-shave lotion. Now the needs of war production limit the supply. There is less Aqua Velva to meet a growing demand—from the Armed Forces as well as civilians.

Avoid waste. Bracing as a frosty morning, just a little Aqua Velva leaves your face feeling cooled and refreshed after shaving—with a clean, pleasant scent. So use it carefully. That way, you can enjoy it more regularly.



A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

LAURITZ MELCHIOR

JOHN ERSKINE

Rear Admiral YATES STIRLING, JR., Ret.

GEORGE BIDDLE

LUCIUS BEEBE

Brig. Gen. HENRY J. REILLY, O.R.C.



THIS IS POISON IVY. AN OLD PROVERB ADVISES "LEAVES THREE, LET IT BE!"

IVY POISONING

BEST WAY TO AVOID IT IS TO KNOW THE PLANT

In and upon the poison-ivy leaves shown above is one of the most irritating plant poisons known to man. Only approximately one person in three is immune to its effects. The usual result of contact with the plant is a cluster of watery, itchy blisters.

A preventive serum has been developed, but the surest way to avoid a case of poisoning is to know the poison-ivy plant and its equivalent, poison oak. Both can be unfailingly recognized by their pointed, dark green leaves, all about $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches long and arranged in groups of three. No other common U. S. plant is quite like them. Once leaves have been touched, a case of poisoning can still be prevented by an immediate scrub with laundry soap. But if blisters appear the best thing to do is to keep them soaked with soothing compresses of 5% boric-acid solution or calamine lotion.



VIRGINIA CREEPER IS OFTEN CONFUSED WITH POISON IVY, HAS FIVE LEAVES

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Moments*

KREISLER LADIES AND MEN'S JEWELRY—\$5 TO \$500

Made by master craftsmen and stylists long identified with the finest in the field.

KREISLER
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SOLD ONLY THROUGH JEWELERS

Sealed with a kiss

Sealed in every bottle of Schlitz is that famous flavor made all the more notable because it is not bitter. For Schlitz is brewed with just the *kiss* of the hops — bringing you all of the delicacy but none of the bitterness.



JUST THE *kiss* OF THE HOPS

*...none of
the bitterness*



Expre. 1000, Jr. Schlitz Brewing Co.,
Milwaukee, W. I.



THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



One of our Boys helps *pry the lid off Truk*

ONE of the aerial photographers peering down at ships, dry docks, coastal guns and airdromes of Truk was young Marine Corporal Thomas J. Humphrey. Before enlisting in June, 1942, Tommy Humphrey was working at Thompson Products. His job was the inspection of valves and other aircraft parts—the same kind of Thompson precision parts that were in the Liberator which carried him safely, nearly 2,000 miles over enemy waters and through freak storms which put ice on the plane's wings as it crossed the equator.

Beating Production Schedules on Vital Parts for Planes, Tanks, Submarines, PT Boats, Torpedoes, Jeeps, Half-Tracks, Tractors, and Trucks

We looked up Tom Humphrey's original letter of application for employment. Written in 1939 it starts out "I am one of thousands of young men looking for honest employment and have tried every way possible to get established with a concern where one may advance as he grows more proficient."

Corporal Humphrey, once established with Thompson Products, is now with another concern—the U. S. Marine Corps—a going concern which will keep going until it reaches Tokyo.

And when that job is done, Tommy Humphrey and thousands of others like him will come back home, again hoping for "honest employment where one may advance as he grows more proficient."

That's what he and his buddies are fighting for—let us at home make sure that the America they come back to is ready and free to give them this opportunity—an opportunity to work with full freedom for individual self-improvement and an even chance to progress and prosper.

W
Thompson  **Products, Inc.**
THOMPSON  **AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS CO.**



MANUFACTURERS OF AUTOMOTIVE AND AIRCRAFT PARTS • GENERAL OFFICES, CLEVELAND • PLANTS IN OHIO, MICHIGAN, CALIFORNIA, AND ONTARIO, CANADA

Ivy Poisoning (continued)



Killing poison ivy is easy with Du Pont spray, Ammate. Gardener sprays with solution of $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Ammate in gallon of water. Absorbed by leaves, solution travels to roots.



One week later ivy has shriveled and died. Ammate kills other weeds and plants, is most effective on ivy. Three-quarter-pound solution has no effect on soil's fertility.



Harvesting poison ivy is the first step in manufacture of serum which helps to desensitize skin and confer temporary immunity to the poison. These men, both naturally immune, will put plucked vines into vats where acetone will dissolve out poisonous oil. The extract is distilled, then diluted and made up into small doses for injections.



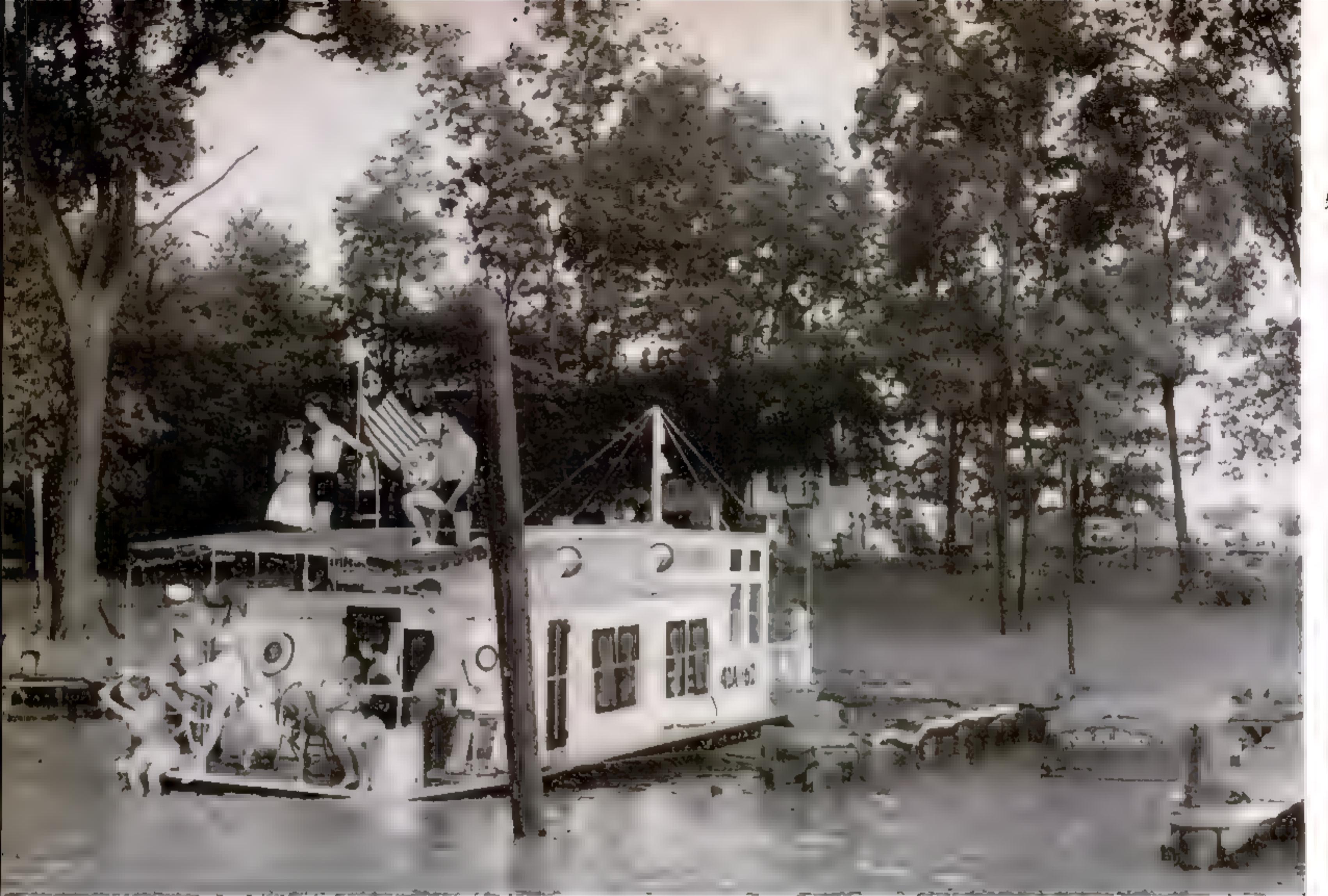
the honey-cured smoke

This is the pipe with the golden lining, famous since 1933. Anyone can smoke it because that yellow bowl contains honey, and honey cures the smoke of any bitterness or "breaking-in" trouble when first you light up. The lining of honey also cures the bowl itself, so it's always mild and fragrant, and a pleasant pipe to have around. Pipe-bowls selected from Nature's best burl, not lumber, (observe handsome natural grain). Your dealer will have some soon, if not at present, so we ask your patience. Men on fighting fronts get theirs first, and there's no way to make more Yello-Boles.



YELLO-BOLE IMPERIAL \$1.50
YELLO-BOLE PREMIER \$2.50
YELLO-BOLE STANDARD \$1

YELLO-BOLE . . . A NAME TO REMEMBER,
WHEREVER YOU ARE and WHEN YOU COME HOME



"MASON CROFT" CREW LINES THE RAIL WAITING TO SHOVE OFF FROM MOORING AT THE PASTIME BOAT CLUB. HOUSEBOAT IS OWNED BY MASON CROFT HUGHES OF LOUISVILLE

Life Goes Houseboating on the Ohio

Navy students and their pretty Louisville girl friends take a day off to go cruising along the river

One nice thing about the Navy's tough V-12 Training Program is that some of the students get assigned to coeducational colleges. For trainees at the University of Louisville (Ky.) this situation is further enhanced by Coed Peggy Mullin. Peggy's uncle owns a houseboat. When five V-12 students had a day off recently, Peggy

invited them to a houseboat warming on Ohio River

Their destination was a picnic island 12 miles from home port, but engine trouble developed after the first half mile. This served as a fine excuse for all the Navy men to rush below and tinker with the engine. But the men soon discovered that it was a lot more fun swim-

ming with the girls, so they concentrated on that for the rest of the day. Meanwhile the houseboat drifted downstream into restricted waters and an embarrassing situation. For a humiliating quarter of an hour the Navy-manned *Mason Croft* was towed upriver out of the restricted waters by the U. S. Coast Guard.



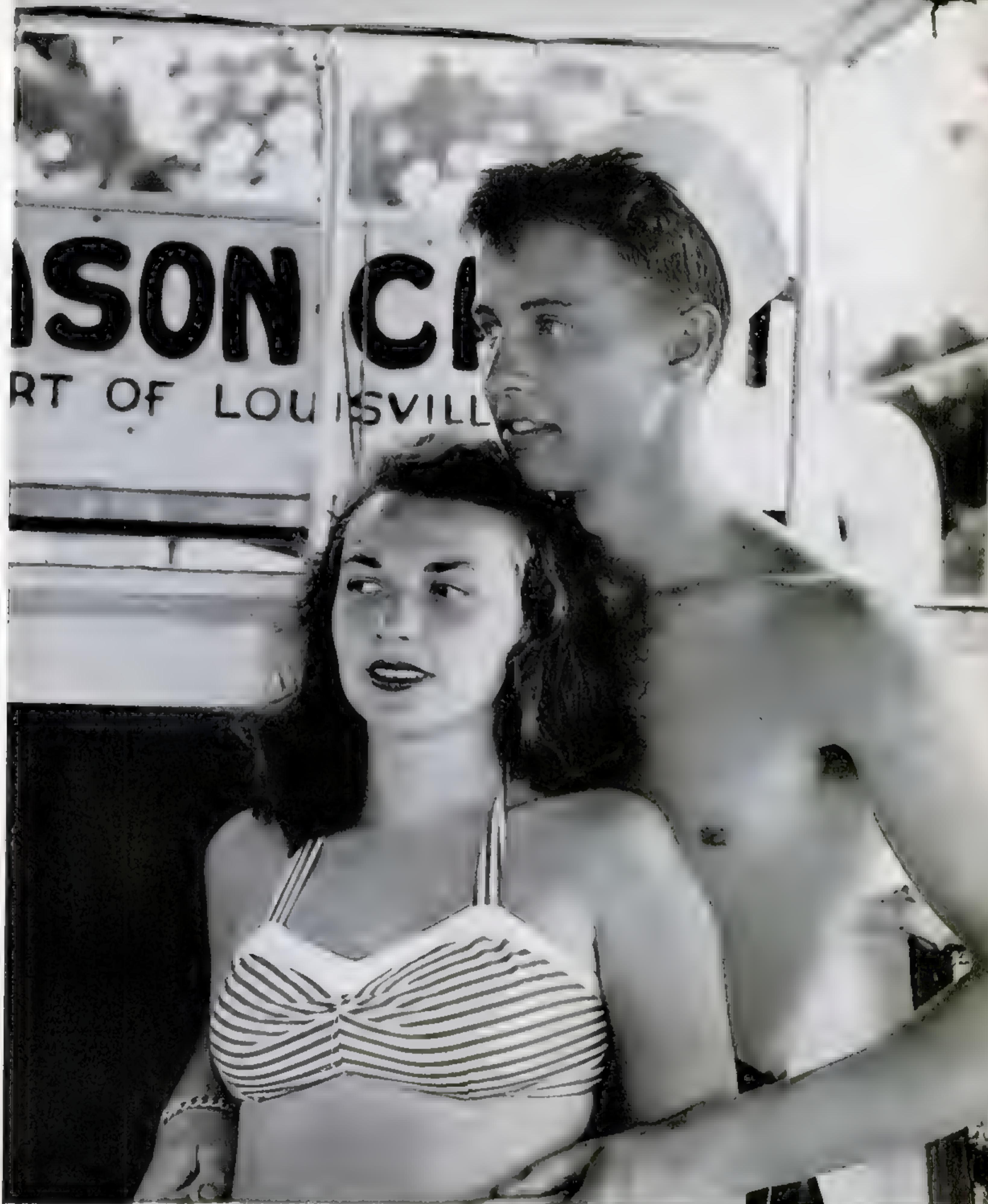
Out on the river, Peggy Mullin (center) organizes bridge game. She is niece of the houseboat owner.



Getting a suntan, the crew members spread all over the top deck. Its owner calls the *Mason Croft* a houseboat. If it had no engine, he would call it a shantyboat.



Swimming beside the boat, the girls helped themselves to *Mason Croft*'s life preserver, just in case.



Barbara Frankel and Bob Lynch climbed onto deck as soon as they left port and peered up the river for their destination.

Twelve-Mile Island. They never saw island, although Bob, who studies mechanical engineering, worked over the Mar-

on Croft's engine when it balked. Bob comes from Bronxville, N. Y., is 21 years old. Barbara is 18, freshman at Wellesley.

Life Goes Houseboating (continued)



On the upper deck Helen Boggess wakes John Mohr, who was sleeping peacefully in the sun until she came along. Her teasing woke Barbara Franket too (foreground).



In pilothouse John teaches Helen to steer. He knows about such things because he has been on such boats before. V-12 course does not include piloting houseboats.



Braiding their hair, Billie Lechleiter and Barbara Franket get ready to go ashore. Girls brought their own sweaters but had to give the sailor hats back to the boys.



WHERE PERFORMANCE REALLY COUNTS



Support boat laying smoke screen

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS ARE ALWAYS DEPENDABLE!

Nothing more nobly expresses the spirit and purpose of the United States Coast Guard than its own simple motto *Semper Paratus*—"Always Ready."

In this war, as throughout their long and honorable history—the Coast Guard is the oldest branch of our armed forces—the men and the women of the Coast Guard have dramatically re-emphasized their ability to measure up to that all inclusive motto.

In this service to the nation on the sea, as well as on land and in the air, the Coast Guard are past masters in the use of all kinds of mechanized equipment. Here is where Champion Spark Plugs play a vital part. Champion's reputation for being "always dependable" finds a logical place in the service of the Coast Guard who are "Always Ready."



TO SAVE
GASOLINE
—KEEP SPARK
PLUGS CLEAN



Back the Attack—
with War Bonds
**BUY MORE THAN BEFORE
IN THE 5th WAR LOAN**

CHAMPION SPARK PLUG COMPANY • TOLEDO 1, OHIO

A Rum so Fine YOU CAN SIP IT STRAIGHT

LIKE A LIQUEUR

WITH YOUR COFFEE



Riondo

PUERTO RICO'S FINEST RUM
GOLD LABEL & WHITE LABEL

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WESTERN FIELDS

that feed a Nation at War

LOOK TO THE WEST, AMERICA, and fill your eyes with the boundless expanse of American fields—symbol of Freedom's Food.

Today, on our western prairies, our golden fields of war are working hand in hand with our black smokestacks of war industries.

And under the plow, the drill and the combine the Good Western Earth is turning out the precious food that peoples live on, armies fight on, wars are won on.

Could there ever be a prouder time for an American farmer?



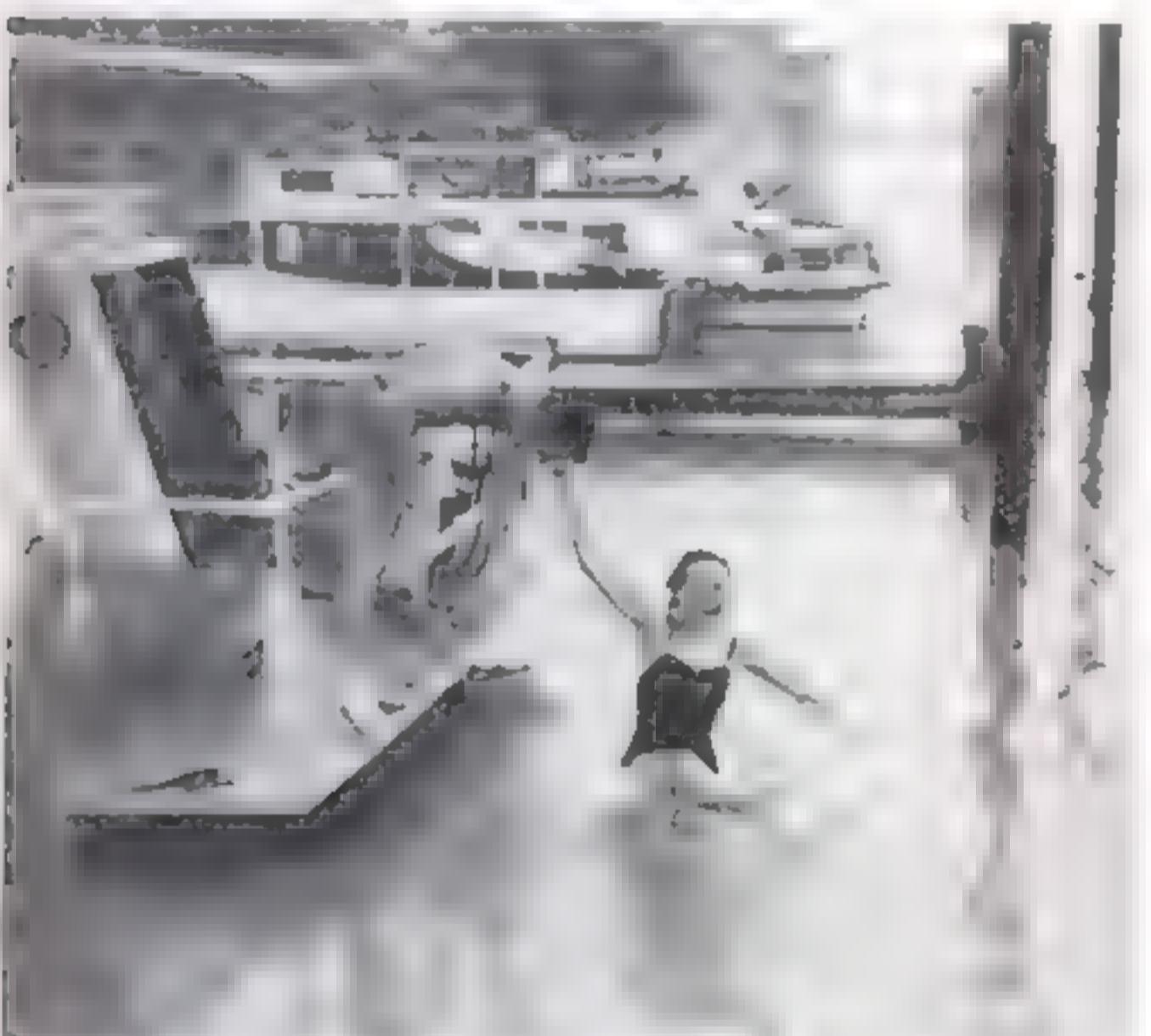
SANTA FE SYSTEM LINES

ONE OF AMERICA'S RAILROADS—ALL UNITED FOR VICTORY

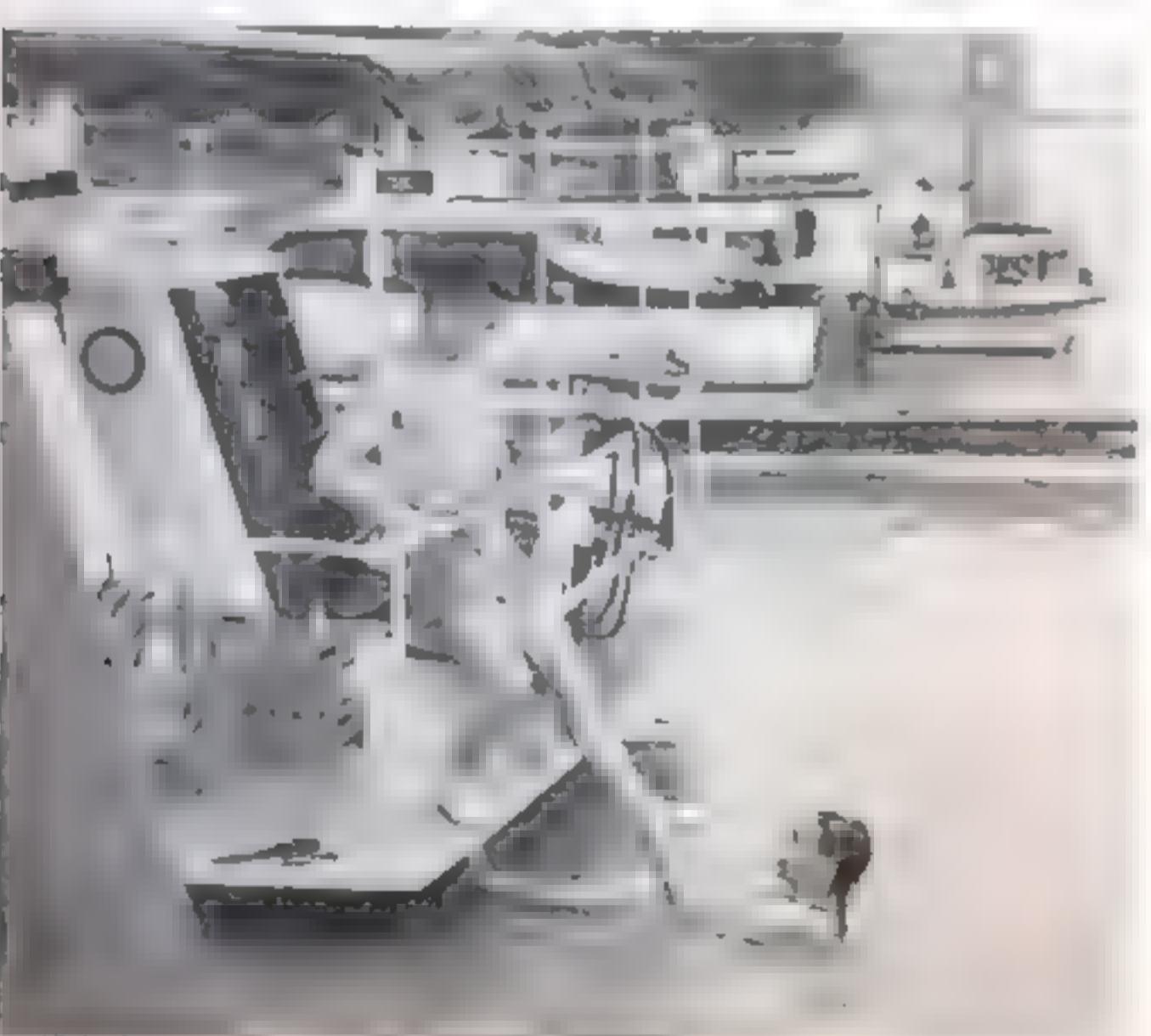
Life Goes Houseboating (continued)



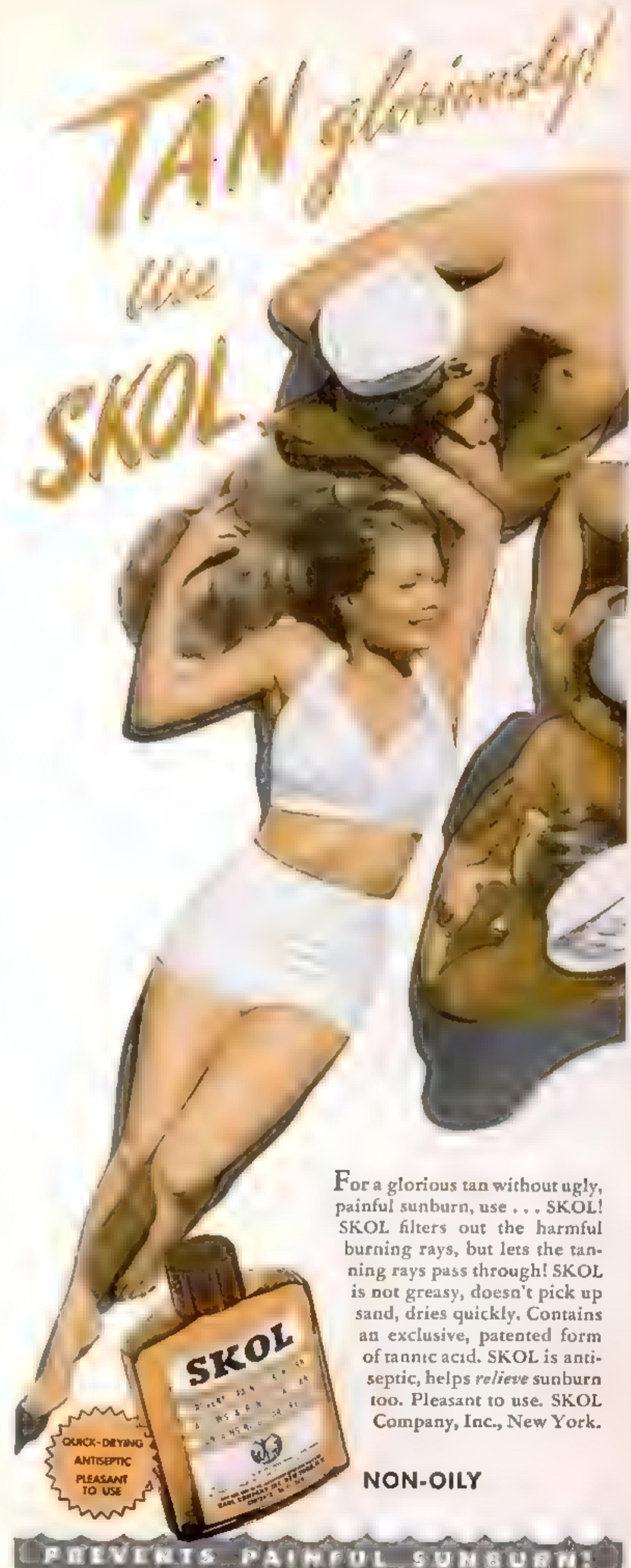
Roughhousing with Charles Robinson, Anne Williams gets scooped up and dumped into the river. Charles, who comes from Keiser, Ark., goes by the nickname of Arky.



Into the water goes Anne, who screams, forgets to hold her breath and gets a noseful of the muddy Ohio River. She is 18, a sophomore at University of Louisville.



Arky helps Anne back onto deck. Anne refused to forgive him, shoved him into the river few minutes later when he wasn't looking and let him climb out by himself.



For a glorious tan without ugly, painful sunburn, use . . . SKOL! SKOL filters out the harmful burning rays, but lets the tanning rays pass through! SKOL is not greasy, doesn't pick up sand, dries quickly. Contains an exclusive, patented form of tannic acid. SKOL is antiseptic, helps relieve sunburn too. Pleasant to use. SKOL Company, Inc., New York.

NON-OILY

PREVENTS PAINFUL SUNBURN!



Starring In
PARAMOUNT'S
"AND NOW
TOMORROW"



TRY A **WOW**
MADE WITH FRENCH'S
WORCESTERSHIRE
SAUCE . . .

* Looking for a new, delicious appetizer? A **WOW** cocktail always makes a hit. French's Worcestershire transforms plain tomato juice into a zesty, appetite-teasing drink. The blend of choice ingredients in this famous Worcestershire, aged and mellowed, gives tomato juice a fine rich flavor you're sure to enjoy.

How to make a **WOW**

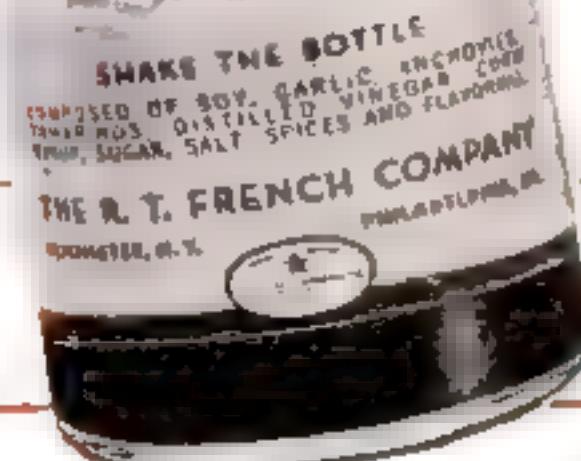
It's so easy—takes just a minute. Take as much tomato juice as you want to serve.



To each glassful of tomato juice add a little—a very little—pepper and salt.

Then for each glassful add a teaspoonful of French's Worcestershire. Mix well—serve very cold.

TOPNOTCH QUALITY AT HALF THE PRICE!



PICTURES TELL THE STORY

SEVEN YEARS' GROWTH

Sirs

Like your Mr. Frank H. Chadwick with his daughter (LIFE, Sept. 13, 1937), I have kept record shots of my son, Colin Richard Wright, on each of his birthday anniversaries. The white paper numerals were cut uniformly from illustration board 30 inches high.

We think the sequence makes an interesting story of the growth of a little boy.

In the most recent shot, made Jan. 28 of this year, Colin is joined by the latest addition to our family, his small sister Robin.

In the first picture Colin is barely the height of numeral 1, but in the last he is almost twice as tall as numeral 7.

JOHN R. WRIGHT
San Francisco, Calif.





Think About BONDS as you * * * BRUSH

The Iodent statistician claims that if the 425896541 minutes spent by the nation's toothbrushers each morning were used for some serious thinking as they brush it would help a lot in brushing Hitler, Tojo & Co. into oblivion.

A Thought for Brushers

Clean healthy teeth and mouths—skilled care by the world's best Dentists—good dentifrice—the privilege of buying the kind I like—money enough to afford them—these important and typical examples of the good healthy happy American Way of Life we are fighting to keep.

Sure it's worth saving on lunch or cigarette money if necessary so I can buy an extra bond or two.

Which IODENT DO YOU CHOOSE



Buy still MORE war bonds

QUICK RELIEF FOR SUMMER TEETHING

EXPERIENCED Mothers know that summer teething must not be trifled with—that summer upsets due to teething may seriously interfere with Baby's progress.

Relieve your Baby's teething pains this summer by rubbing on Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion—the actual prescription of a famous Baby Specialist. It is effective and economical, and has been used and recommended by millions of Mothers.

DR. HAND'S TEETHING LOTION

Just rub it on the gums
Buy it from your druggist today

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS CONTINUED

A SHERIFF'S LIFE

Sir:

This picture was taken in the famous Boot Hill Cemetery in Dodge City, Kan. Although the bodies were removed to a more orthodox resting place, many notorious outlaws who died with their boots on were buried here without ceremony or prayer.

DOROTHY WALL

Jamestown, N. Y.



FRESH GUY

Sir:

New York's most cheeky, disrespectful, lawless residents are the pigeons. I snapped this anarchist in Central Park. Don't tell me he can't read. He's just a fresh guy, that's all.

NORMAN KLEIN

New York, N. Y.



Nothing tastes better than a glass of downright delicious iced tea... and when you want rich, full-flavored tea...

**It's time to turn to
A&P Tea... ICED**

HOW TO MAKE CLEAR, SPARKLING
ICED TEA—FOR LESS THAN 3¢ PER GLASS

Fill a tall glass half-full of chopped ice. Insert a spoon (to prevent the glass from cracking). Add freshly brewed hot tea (brewed for about five minutes), made with a thin slice of lemon, add sugar to taste.

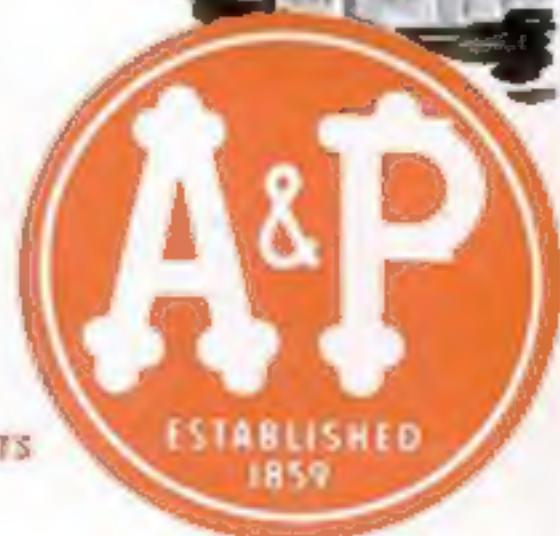
A National Favorite *Full-Flavored and Thrifty* *Delicate and Fragrant*

• The first refreshing sip tells you... this is iced tea at its satisfying best! For A&P Teas are famous for the rich, mellow flavor that makes especially good iced tea... fine, full flavor that melting ice does not weaken. And whatever your personal preference may be, there's an A&P blend to suit your taste.

Back in 1859, A&P began business with tea... and quality tea has been an A&P specialty ever since. Today we take special pride in fine teas that reflect years of skilled experience in master tea blending. Try A&P Teas! Enjoy their "luxury" flavor at down-to-earth prices... and see for yourself why they're the most popular teas in the nation!

SOLD ONLY AT A&P FOOD STORES AND SUPER MARKETS

© 1944—The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company





When the SUN BURNS You!

While you're taking advantage of the summer sun,
it may take advantage of you. That's when you'll make the
painful discovery that *Sunburn is a burn!*

If you expose yourself to too much of a good thing, use a
real *burn* remedy...apply **UNGUENTINE**. From the moment
you spread it on sunburned skin, it does *three things* essential:

- 1. It Relieves Pain**
- 2. It Fights Infection**
- 3. It Promotes Healing**

Use Unguentine for *all* the "Skinjuries" that plague a
Summer--cuts, scrapes, scratches, abrasions, as well as
minor burns and sunburn. *At all drug stores.*



UNGUENTINE

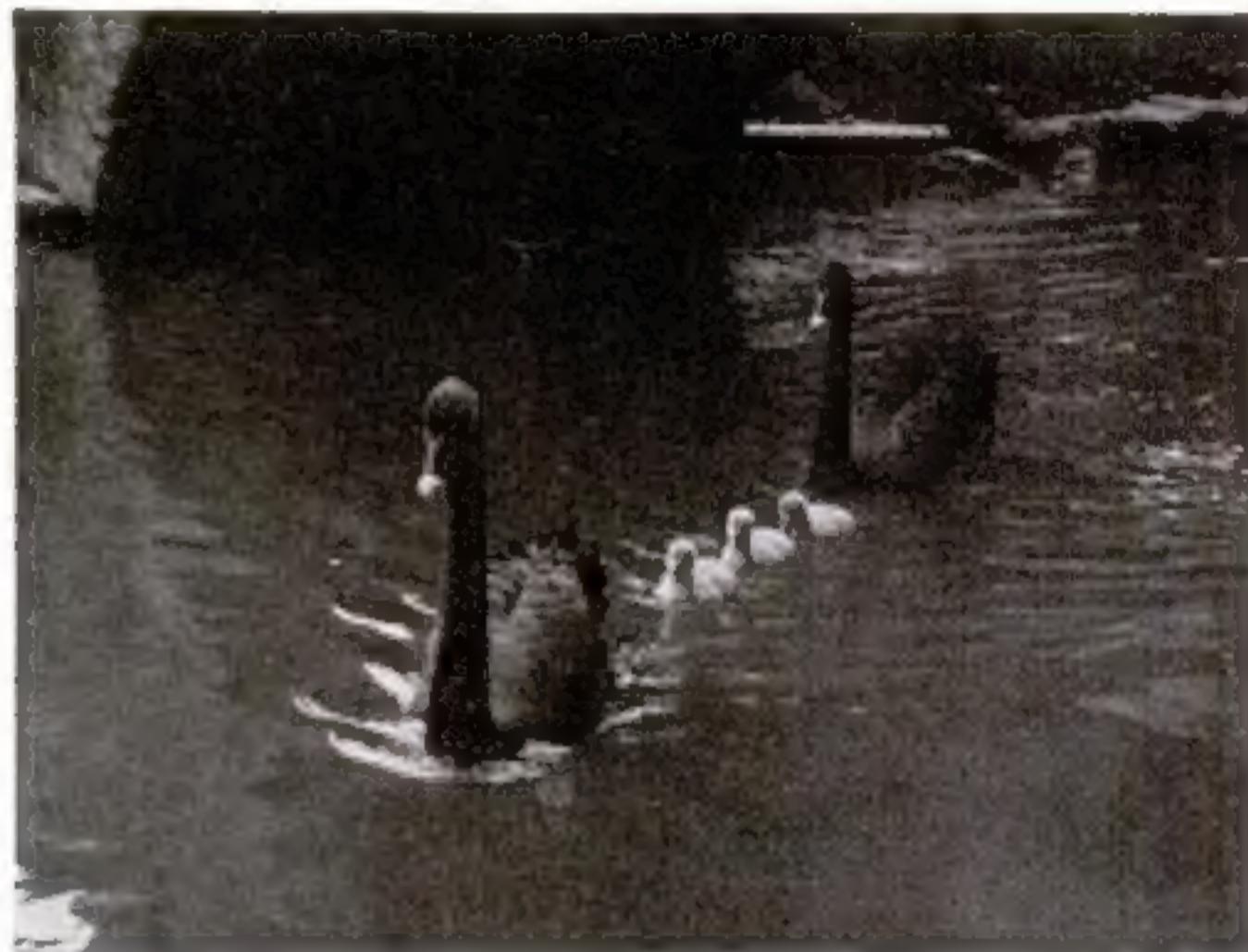
PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

FIERCE CONVOY

Sirs:

Through peaceful City Park lagoon in New Orleans these three cygnets are being convoyed by mama and papa black



COLORADO CAPER

Sirs:

The couples who strike this unusual dance pose are executing a step of an old-time Western dance. They are members of the University of Denver's student

swan who are ready to attack anybody.
KEN GORMIN, SP(T) 1C
U.S. Naval Air Station
New Orleans, La.



TEXAS METEOR

Sirs:

I was driving into Pampa, Texas, last May 20 when a blinding flash cut across the sky, followed by a light, bluish streak like a vapor trail. I stopped the car and still had time to make this photograph. Next

"Pioneer Promenaders," created to revive public interest in pioneer dancing.
DAVID DE HARPOR
Denver, Colo.



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FIRST YOU'VE
GOT TO HAVE
SOMETHING TO
CROW ABOUT!

and here it is— The Sunny-Morning Taste of Schenley Reserve

YOU'LL pardon us for our pardonable pride in SCHENLEY Reserve when you yourself first sample its bright-as-the-sun, smooth-as-a-breeze flavor. That light, clean freshness will call to mind the sunny friendliness of a perfect morning. And with your second sip you'll join the

thousands of Americans whose first-choice whiskey is SCHENLEY Reserve. If you want to see how much *extra enjoyment* true *genius* in blending can add to a whiskey, you'll want to know SCHENLEY Reserve...the whiskey that's like sunny morning in your glass.

The basic whiskies in Schenley Reserve blended whiskey are supplied only from pre-war stocks. Our distilleries are now producing only alcohol for munitions, synthetic rubber and other important uses. Schenley has produced no whiskey since October 1942.



Buy more BONDS than before...
in the 5th WAR LOAN!

SCHENLEY
Reserve
BLENDED WHISKEY

Schenley Distillers Corporation, New York City. 86 proof — sixty per cent neutral spirits distilled from fruit and grains.





Give me Shredded Ralston *I've got a job to do!*

All over America people are saying: "Give me Shredded Ralston!" Young and old, they're all go-getters. And smart! They know they can count on this crisp bite size cereal to give them zooming whole

wheat energy. And how they love that Shredded Ralston flavor. So delicious the flavor secret is patented. Enjoy it at home. Ask for it at hotels and restaurants . . . morning, noon or night.